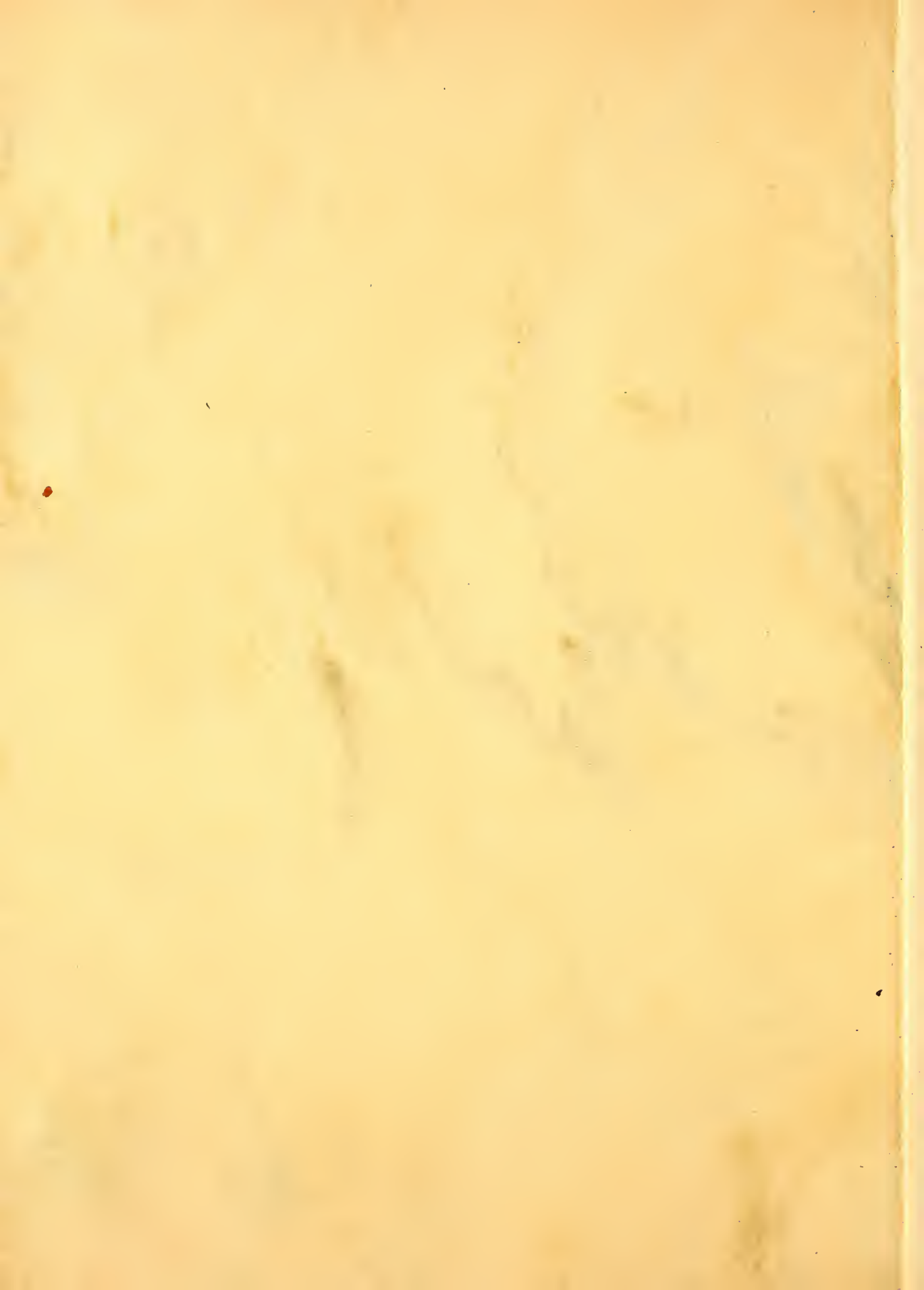



THE SOUTHWESTER

1913

Frances Clark.





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THE SOUTHWESTER



The SOUTHWESTER

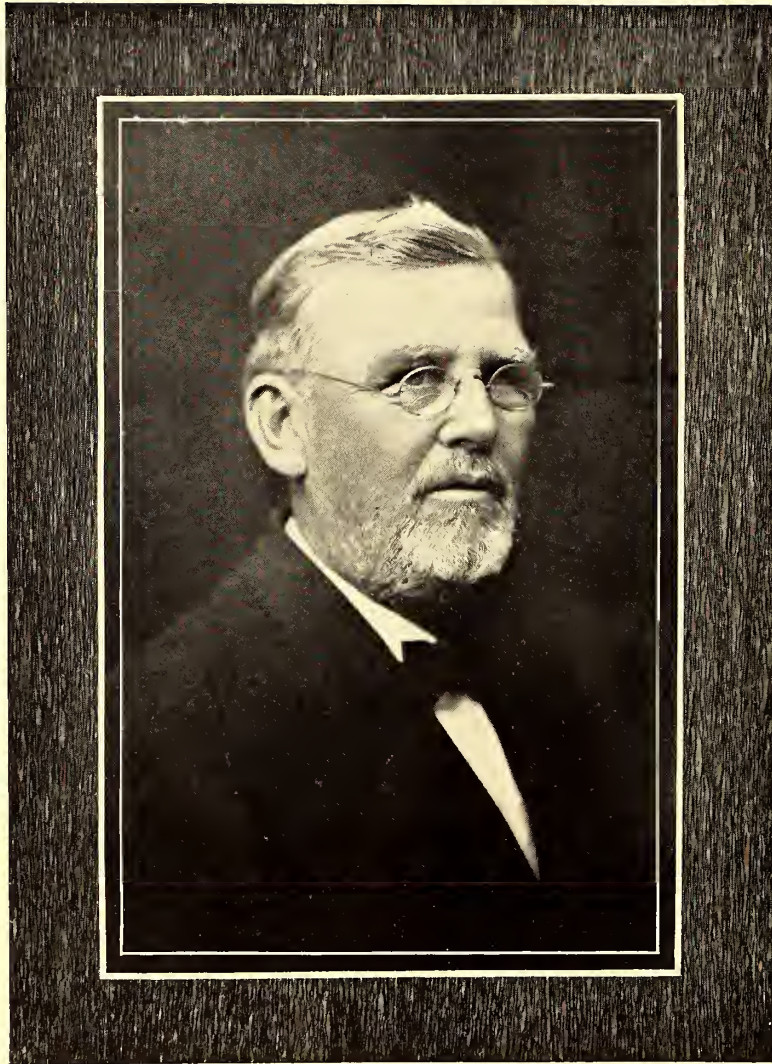
1912-13

PUBLISHED BY
The STUDENTS'
ASSOCIATION of
SOUTHWESTERN
UNIVERSITY
GEORGETOWN, TEXAS
J.B.C.



VOLUME X

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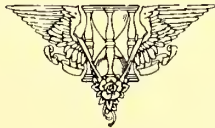


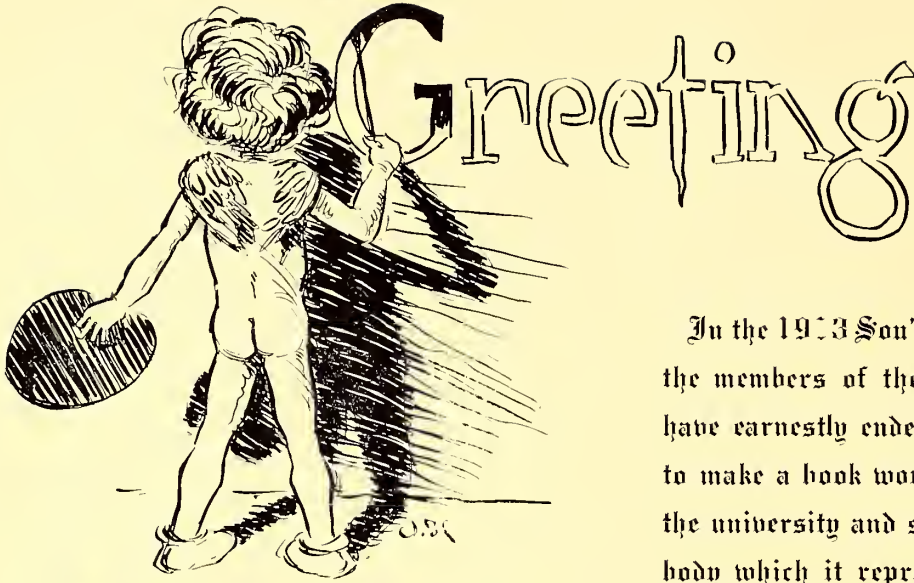
JOHN ROBERT ALLEN, A. B., D. D.

Dedication

In acknowledgment of the long years of devoted service which he has rendered to our University, in recognition of his scholarly attainments, and in appreciation of the kindly spirit and chivalrous ideals which he has instilled into so many students at Southwestern, this, the tenth volume of "The Sou'wester," is gratefully and affectionately dedicated to

The Reverend
John Robert Allen, A. B., D. D.
Emeritus Professor of Philosophy
in Southwestern University





In the 1913 Son'wester the members of the Staff have earnestly endeavored to make a book worthy of the university and student body which it represents.

We have labored diligently and long and we trust that our efforts to give you a year-book which will fulfill your expectations will not all prove in vain. It has been our desire truly to portray the student activities of the present year and our theme has been the joys and trials, the work and play of Southwestern University students. We have made innovations when we thought they would be welcomed and have introduced changes where it seemed advisable to do so.

For the confidence placed in us and for the cordial co-operation accorded us, we wish to express our sincere appreciation; they have made a pleasure out of an otherwise thankless, and all but impossible, task.

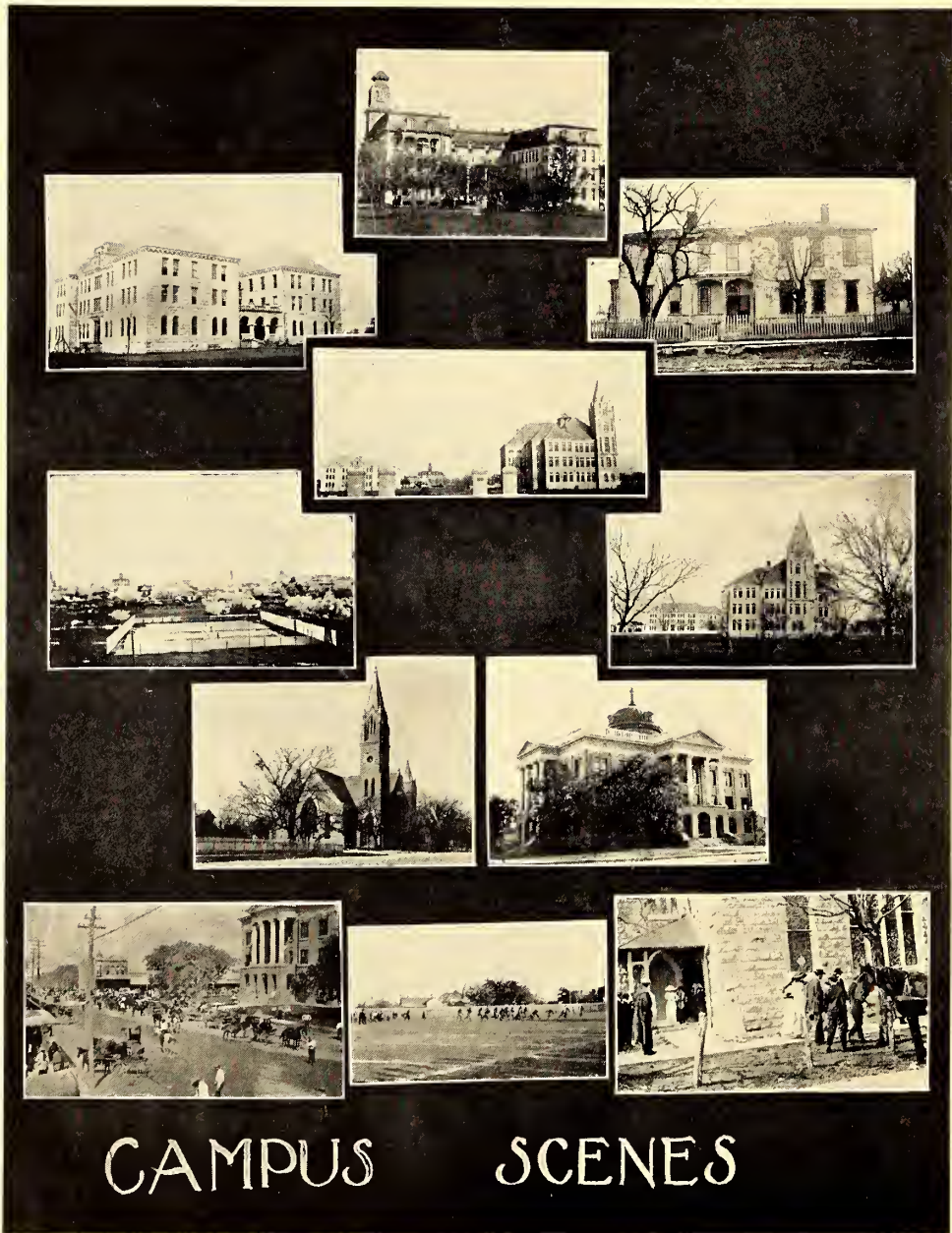
Here then is your book. May it please you now and when, in the years to come, the cares of life have all but crowded the remembrance of school-days from your mind, may its pages awaken sweet memories of the happy hours of college life in 1912 and '13.

ORDER of BOOKS.

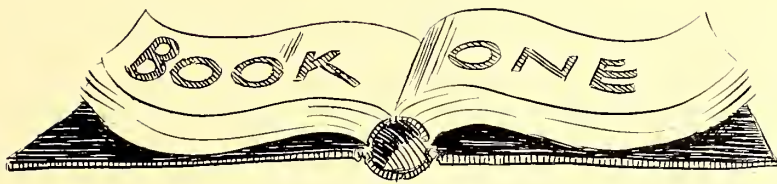
- Book I Student Organizations
Book II The College Year - A
 Snap-shot Chronicle
Book III Athletics
Book IV Academic Department
Book V Literature
Book VI Magazines in Motley



THE SOUTHWESTER 1913



THE SOUTHWESTER 1913



Student Organizations





Book One



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Honor Councils

Literary Societies

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Religious Organizations

Musical Organizations

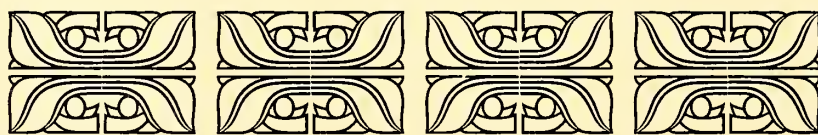
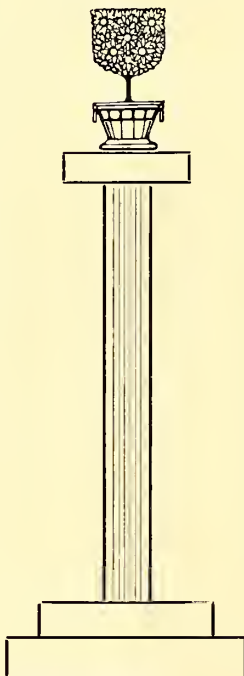
Publications

Press Club

Fraternities

Sororities

Clubs



Students' Association



Miss Chloe Bock

H. B. Watts

OFFICERS

H. B. WATTS	<i>President</i>
J. B. MILLIKEN	<i>Vice-President</i>
MISS CHLOE BOCK	<i>Secretary</i>

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

S. P. CONN

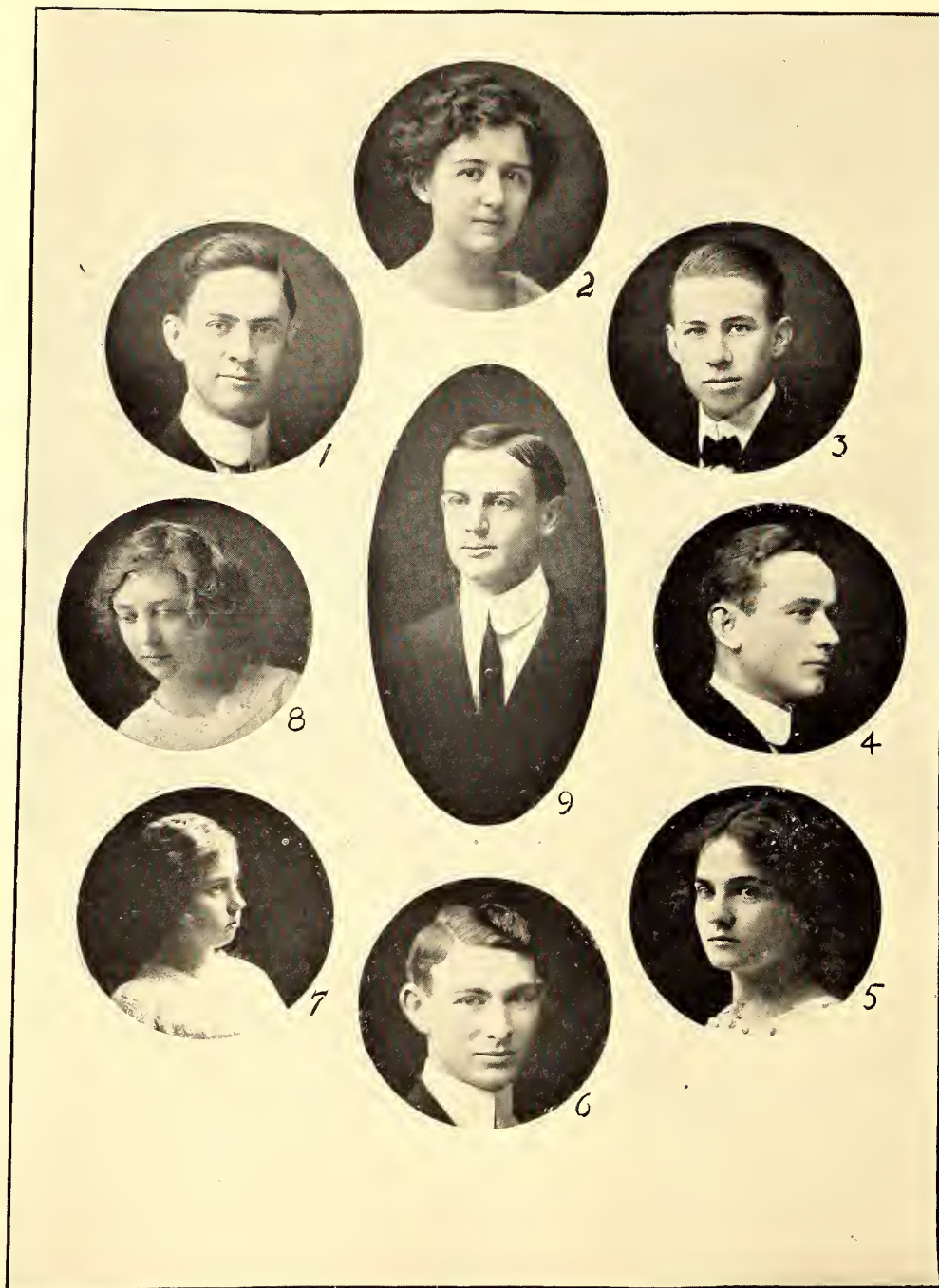
E. E. WHITE

MISS MARY TREAT



THE Students' Association, which comprises the entire student body of the University proper, controls the Honor Council, the Megaphone and the Sou'wester and directs the actions of the student body as a whole. It was first organized when the Honor System was inaugurated at Southwestern, but later established the Megaphone which it has successfully directed during the six years of its existence. Last year it relieved the Athletic Association of the responsibility of publishing the Sou'wester and this venture, like the preceding one, has proven quite satisfactory.

THE SOUTHWESTER 1913



COUNCIL OF HONOR

The Council of Honor

H. B. WATTS (9) *President*

Senior Class Representatives

R. G. BOGER (1) MISS HAZEL PLATT (2)

Junior Class Representatives

W. D. BLAIR (4) MISS SOPHIE MEACHUM (8)

Sophomore Class Representatives

F. D. NELMS (3) MISS MARY HELEN STANFORD (5)

Freshman Class Representatives

K. E. BARNHART (6) MISS ALLENE CARRAWAY (7)



SEVERAL years ago Southwestern University adopted the Honor System by which cases of dishonesty on examinations or in recitations and offenses against the Student Body are referred to the Honor Council. The system has worked successfully, although there have been but few occasions which required its attention. The Council acts in co-operation with the Faculty; it is controlled by the Students' Association which elects the president from the Senior Class, but the other members are chosen by the various college classes.



Woman's Self-Government Association



CLAY



BARNES

OFFICERS

FRANCES CLAY *President* HAZEL BARNES *Secretary-Treasurer*

Woman's Honor Council

FANNIE DOBIE 1 *President*

Senior Class Representatives

MAE PARK 7 PAULINE WRIGHT 3

Junior Class Representatives

ANNIE CLO WATSON 6 FLORENCE FISHER 11

Sophomore Class Representatives

RAY SESSIONS 5 FOLDINE RYLANDER 2

Freshman Class Representatives

MARGARET STOKES 9 PEARL LEE HOWSE 8

Sub-Freshman Class Representatives

MARY LOU ROSS 4 JUANITA BRADFORD 10



THE young ladies in the Woman's Building have extended the Honor System so as to make themselves, to a large extent, a self-governing body. An important part of the Self-Government Association is the Woman's Honor Council which attends to the discipline of the Woman's Building students.

THE SOUTHWESTER 1913



WOMAN'S HONOR COUNCIL

THE SOUTHWESTER 1913



Upper Picture—GEORGETOWN in 1880
Lower Picture—GEORGETOWN in 1912

THE SOU'WESTER 1913



Literary Society

THE SOUTHWESTER 1913



ALAMO PRESIDENTS

Woods

Stokes

Thomson

Lewis

Boutwell

Alamo Literary Society

A. D 1873-1913

MOTTO

"Let men learn illustrious virtue by association."

COLORS

Black and White

YELL

Hullabaloo, Ro, Ro,
Hullabaloo, Ro, Ro,
Hero, Hero,
Three cheers for the Alamo!



Alamo Literary Society

OFFICERS, 1912-1913

SEPTEMBER

H. D. WOODS . . .	<i>President</i>	W. J. LEWIS . . .	<i>Critic</i>
H. L. HUGHES . . .	<i>Vice-President</i>	C. M. MONTGOMERY . . .	<i>Secretary</i>

NOVEMBER

M. Y. STOKES, JR. . .	<i>President</i>	T. M. STOKES . . .	<i>Critic</i>
H. K. MOREHEAD . . .	<i>Vice-President</i>	C. M. MONTGOMERY . . .	<i>Secretary</i>

JANUARY

J. C. THOMSON . . .	<i>President</i>	C. N. WILLIFORD . . .	<i>Critic</i>
E. E. WHITE . . .	<i>Vice-President</i>	J. R. SPIVEY . . .	<i>Secretary</i>

MARCH

W. J. LEWIS . . .	<i>President</i>	L. J. KOONSEN . . .	<i>Critic</i>
C. M. MONTGOMERY . . .	<i>Vice-President</i>	J. R. SPIVEY . . .	<i>Secretary</i>

MAY

F. A. BOUTWELL . . .	<i>President</i>	H. L. HUGHES . . .	<i>Critic</i>
J. R. SPIVEY . . .	<i>Vice-President</i>	E. H. DOBIE . . .	<i>Secretary</i>

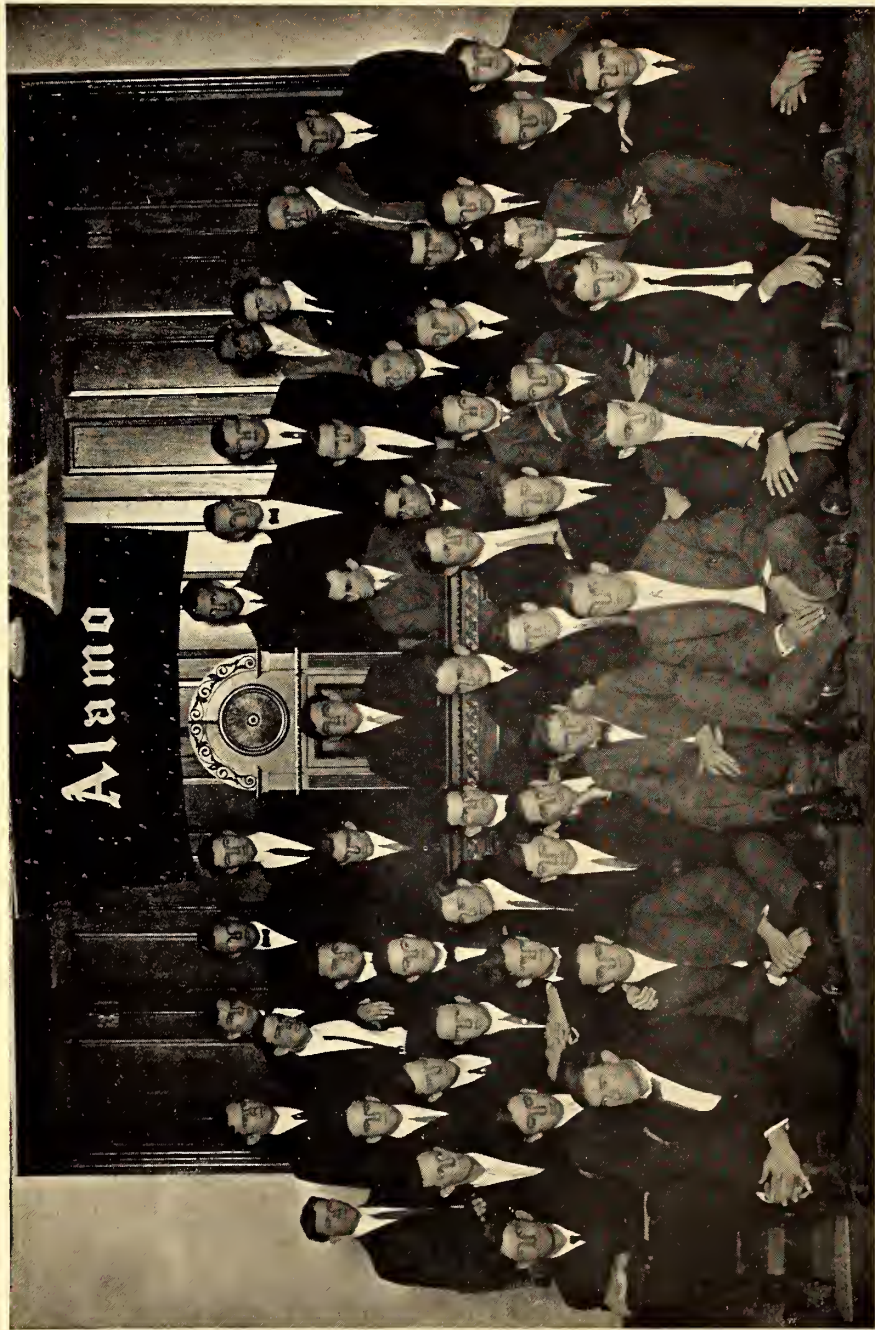
ROLL

BARCUS, GARLAND
 BARCUS, W. S.
 BAXTER, J. R.
 BLAIR, W. D.
 BOUTWELL, F. A.
 BROWN, C. A.
 BROWN, J. E.
 CLABAUGH, E. C.
 CODY, M. D.
 COUGHRAN, STANLEY
 COWAN, J. B.
 CROLEY, J. L.
 DAVID, WILSON
 DAYVAULT, H.
 DOBIE, E. H.
 DUNNAM, E. C.
 DUPRE, N. K.
 ELLISON, P. A.
 ELLYSON, P. N., JR.
 FAIRMAN, EARL
 FERGUSON, J. R.

GIDDENS, T. K.
 GILBREATH, R. B.
 GILLILAND, I.
 GRAHAM, B. S.
 HAMMER, H. H.
 HENDERSON, A. R.
 HESTER, G. T.
 HILL, J. L. JR.
 HIGH, R. S.
 HUGHES, H. L.
 HUTCHINS, J. R.
 JOHNSON, A. M.
 JONES, E. H.
 KOONSEN, L. J.
 LEWIS, W. J.
 LLOYD, MARTIN
 MCANINCH, C. G.
 MILLIKEN, J. B.
 MITCHELL, T. M.
 MONTGOMERY, C. M.

MOREHEAD, H. K.
 NAIL, O. W.
 PASCHALL, A. E.
 PITMAN, V.
 RICHARDSON, E. W.
 SIMPSON, H. G.
 SPIVEY, J. L.
 SPIVEY, J. R.
 SPRUCE, J. W.
 STOKES, M. Y., JR.
 STOKES, T. M.
 TERRY, KING
 THOMSON, J. C.
 THOMPSON, R. E.
 TUCKER, J. C.
 WHITE, E. E.
 WILLIFORD, C. N.
 WILSON, J. W.
 WILSON, T. W.
 WOODS, H. D.
 WOODS, R. B.

THE SOU'WESTER 1913



ALAMO LITERARY SOCIETY





Alamo Intermediate Debate

ORATION

The Philosophy of Youth

J. R. BAXTER (4)

DEBATE

Resolved: That the Federal Government should adopt a Progressive Inheritance Tax—Constitutionality conceded.

AFFIRMATIVE:

MOREHEAD, H. K. (1)

BLAIR, W. D. (2)

STOKES, T. M. (3)

NEGATIVE:

WILLIFORD, C. N. (5)

GILBREATH, R. B. (6)

MITCHELL, T. M. (7)

DECISION: *Affirmative*, four; *Negative*, one.



THE SOU'WESTER 1913



SAN JACINTO PRESIDENTS

Conn

Watts

Sanders

Boger

Hall

San Jacinto Literary Society

MOTTO

"Perfect eloquence clothes man with kingly power."

COLORS

Old Rose and Pearl Gray

YELL

Hullabaloo, Blick-Black,
Hullabaloo, Blick-Black,
San²Jac, Jan Jac, Tigers.

THE SOUTHWESTER 1913

San Jacinto Literary Society

OFFICERS, 1912-1913

FIRST TERM

S. P. CONN	<i>President</i>	C. W. HALL	<i>Critic</i>
H. W. BARTON	<i>Vice-President</i>	O. T. GOODEN	<i>Secretary</i>

SECOND TERM

H. B. WATTS	<i>President</i>	G. B. MARSH	<i>Critic</i>
R. M. BARTON	<i>Vice-President</i>	K. E. BARNHART	<i>Secretary</i>

THIRD TERM

J. R. SANDERS	<i>President</i>	O. T. GOODEN	<i>Critic</i>
L. N. STUCKEY	<i>Vice-President</i>	A. N. AVERYT	<i>Secretary</i>

FOURTH TERM

R. G. BOGER	<i>President</i>	M. T. WAGGONER	<i>Critic</i>
I. K. STEPHENS	<i>Vice-President</i>	FRED RAND	<i>Secretary</i>

COMMENCEMENT TERM

C. W. HALL	<i>President</i>	L. E. GRIBBLE	<i>Critic</i>
O. T. GOODEN	<i>Vice-President</i>	K. B. URBAN	<i>Secretary</i>

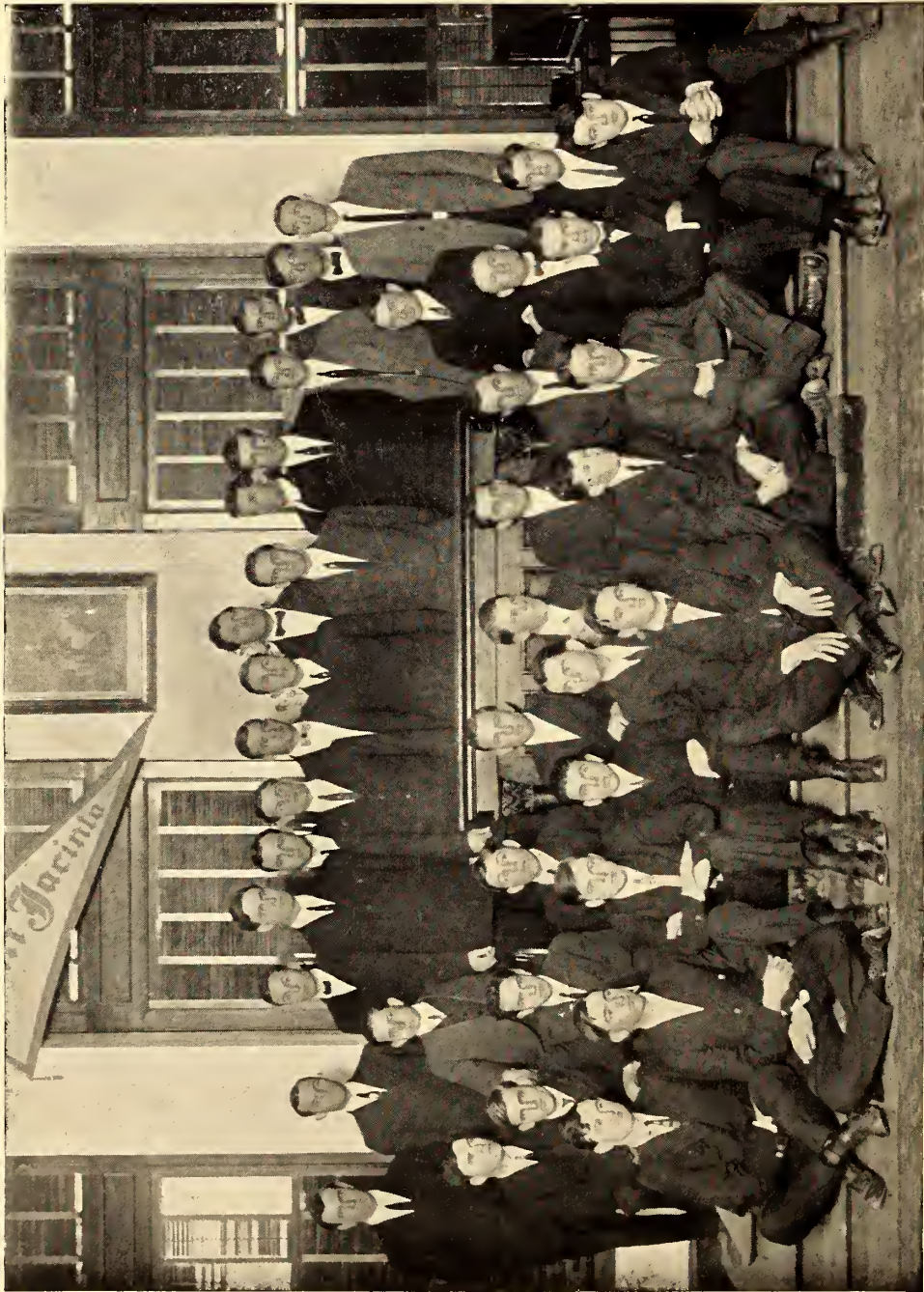
ROLL

ANGLIN, A. H.
 AVERYT, A. N.
 BARNHART, K. E.
 BARTON, H. W.
 BARTON, R. M.
 BODE, E. W.
 BOGER, R. G.
 BRISTOL, JACK
 CALLCOTT, FRANK
 CARAWAY, R. A.
 CARTER, H. S.
 CONN, S. P.
 DORSEY, G. E.
 DAVIS, J. L.
 DIAZ, F. J.
 EASTERWOOD, E. P.
 EDENS, LEE

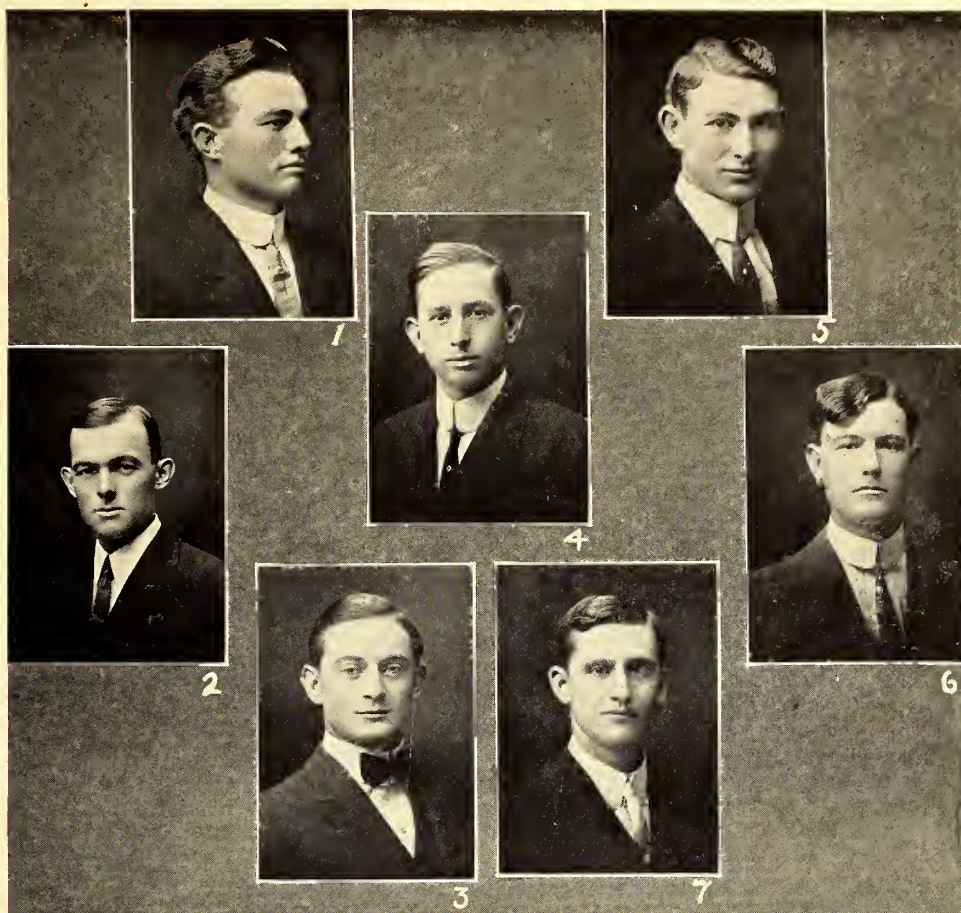
EVANS, L. L.
 GOODEN, O. T.
 GRIBBLE, L. E.
 HALL, C. W.
 HALL, M. B.
 HEADRICK, W. M.
 HENDRY, J. L.
 HORGER, C. A.
 JAMES, T. M.
 MARSH, G. B.
 MAY, R. W.
 McDOWELL, M. O.
 MCKEE, H. V.
 MILLER, C. E.
 MONNING, B. P.
 NELMS, F. D.
 PACE, THOMAS
 PASCHALL, W. E.

QUEEN, NOLAN
 RAND, FRED
 RICE, M. H.
 RIPPY, J. F.
 RYAN, GEORGE
 SANDERS, J. R.
 SPEER, P. A.
 SPELLMAN, L. U.
 STEPHENS, I. K.
 STUCKEY, L. N.
 THOMAS, BASCOM
 URBAN, K. B.
 VETTER, A. R.
 VINSON, E. C.
 WAGGONER, M. T.
 WATTS, H. B.
 WISEMAN, B. W.

THE SOUTHWESTER 1913



SAN JACINTO LITERARY SOCIETY



SAN JACINTO INTERMEDIATE DEBATERS

1 James 2 Spellman 3 Vinson 4 Barton 5 Barnhart 6 Stephens 7 May

San Jacinto Intermediate Debate

ORATION

Our Debt to the Italian

HUBERT W. BARTON

DEBATE

Resolved: That American cities should adopt the commission form of government.

AFFIRMATIVE:

K. E. BARNHART R. W. MAY
L. U. SPELLMAN

NEGATIVE:

T. M. JAMES E. C. VINSON
I. K. STEPHENS

DECISION: *Affirmative*, four; *Negative*, one.

Brooks Prize Debate



Milliken

Thomson

Conn

Watts

SAN JACINTO VS. ALAMO

Resolved: That the Short Ballot should be Adopted in State, County and Municipal Elections.

AFFIRMATIVE:

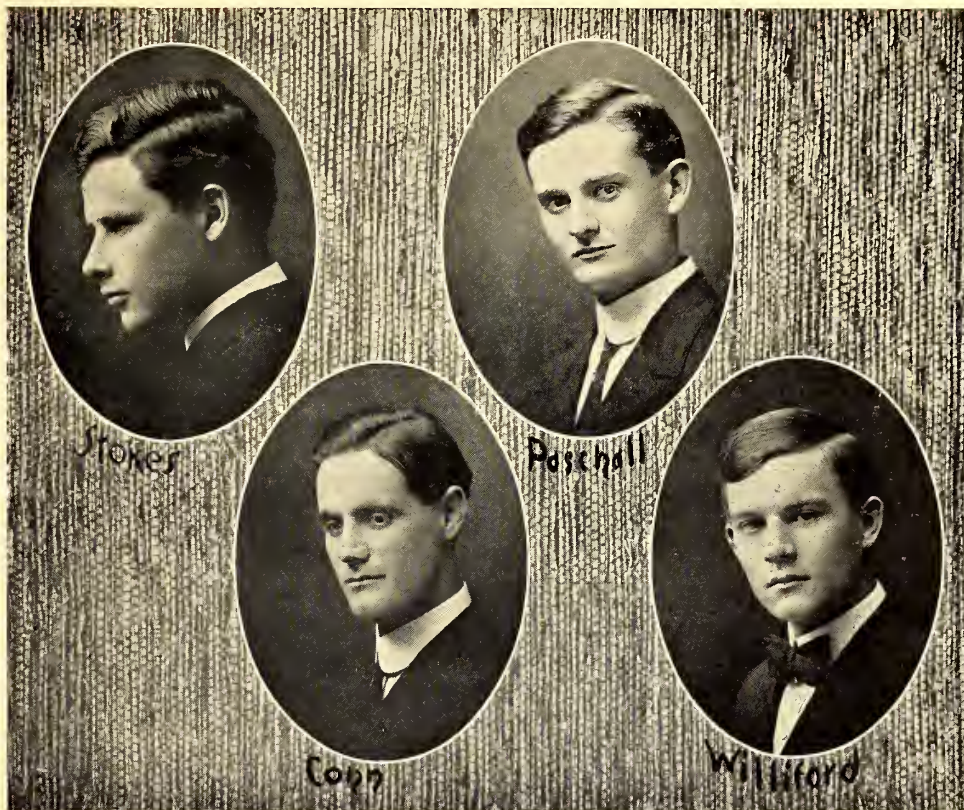
H. B. WATTS }
S. P. CONN } *San Jacinto*

NEGATIVE:

J. B. MILLIKEN }
J. C. THOMSON } *Alamo*



Oratorical Association



OFFICERS

S. P. CONN (San Jacinto)	<i>President</i>	T. M. STOKES (Alamo)	<i>Secretary</i>
C. N. WILLIFORD (Alamo)	<i>Vice-President</i>	W. E. PASCHALL (San Jacinto)	<i>Treasurer</i>



THE Oratorical Association of Southwestern University is composed of the members of the Alamo and San Jacinto Literary Societies and has for its purpose the furthering of the oratorical interests of its members. It arranges and provides for the inter-collegiate debates and each year sends an orator to the convention of the Texas Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Association.

Triangular Debate

Affirmative Debaters



Rippy

Milliken

Gribble

SOUTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY VS. TRINITY UNIVERSITY
at Georgetown

Resolved: That Texas should Adopt the Initiative, Referendum and Recall,
Judiciary Excepted.

SOUTHWESTERN REPRESENTATIVES:

J. B. Milliken (Alamo), Leader L. E. Gribble (San Jacinto)
J. F. Rippy (San Jacinto)

DECISION: Unanimous for *Affirmative*.



Trinity University defending the affirmative won from T. C. U. at Waxahachie two to one. Southwestern thus won the championship of the Triangular Debating League.



Triangular Debate

Negative Debaters



Boutwell

Evans

Hughes

TEXAS CHRISTIAN UNIVERSITY VS. SOUTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY
at Fort Worth.

SOUTHWESTERN REPRESENTATIVES:

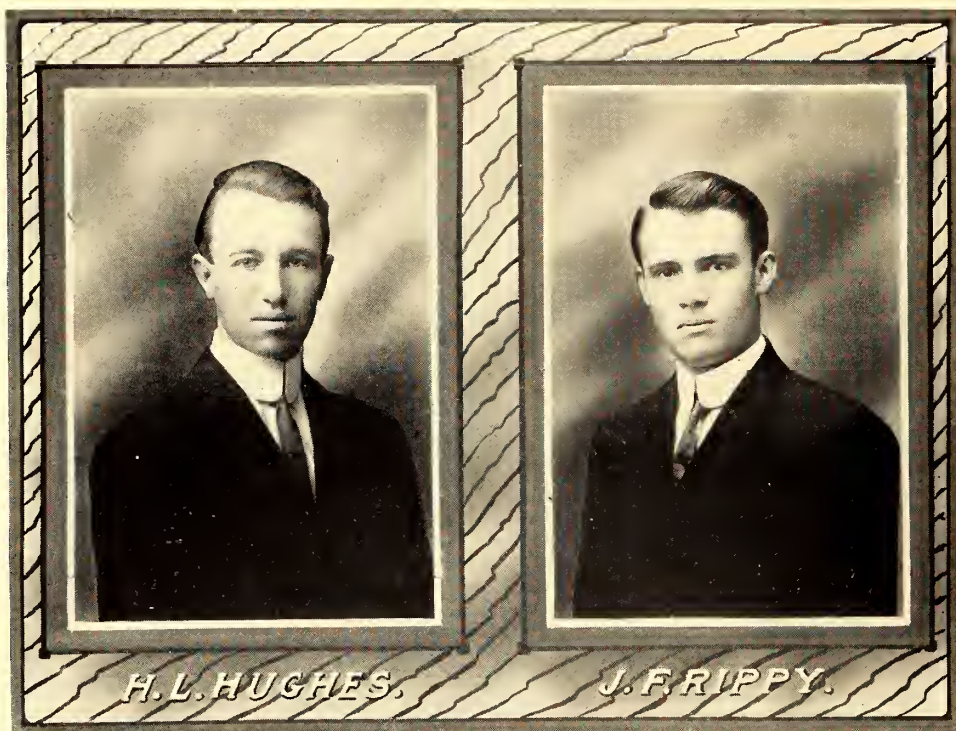
L. L. Evans (San Jacinto), Leader; H. L. Hughes (Alamo);
F. A. Boutwell (Alamo).

DECISION: *Affirmative*, two; *Negative*, one.



L. L. Evans and J. F. Rippey were each given first place by the judges who heard them and were therefore selected to represent Southwestern in the debate with Baylor, May 5, 1913, on the same question. Mr. Evans was elected leader.

Texas Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Association



OFFICERS

H. L. HUGHES . . . President J. F. RIPPY . . . S. U. Orator



THE Texas Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Association is composed of the literary societies of the leading colleges in the state. H. L. Hughes of Southwestern was president for the year 1912-1913 and the annual convention was held in Georgetown April 17, 1913. J. F. Rippy was chosen to represent Southwestern in the Annual Oratorical Contest.

THE SOUTHWESTER 1913



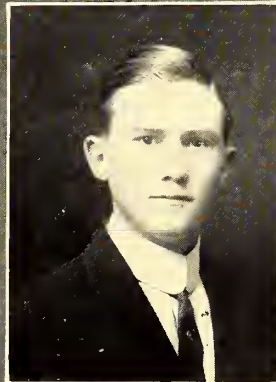
STOKES



BOGER



SPIVEY



BARCUS



BARTON



GOODEN

MARSHALS

THE SOUTHWESTER 1913

Clio Literary Society



CLIO PRESIDENTS

MOTTO

"Volamus alis pr priis"

COLORS

Pink and Gray

FLOWER

Pink Carnation

CLIO ROLL

Abney, Ruth
 Bass, Corinne
 Bear, Rose
 Bechtel, Josie
 Bludworth, Grace
 Brown, Carrie Rice
 Bull, Rowena
 Cannon, Josephine
 Cason, Willie
 Chapman, Lucile

Clark, Frances
 Clay, Frances
 Cocke, Retha
 Connell, Jonnie
 Dobie, Fannie
 Elledge, Mary Merle
 Fisher, Florence
 Fischer, Ottilie
 Floyd, Elizabeth
 Hardt, Alice

Hardy, Gertrude
 Hastings, Lela Mae
 Hinrichsen, Ruby
 Hodges, Bettie
 Hodges, Nell
 Howse, Pearl Lee
 Hubbard, Mildred
 Hudson, Blanche
 Hurst, Eula
 Jackson, Rebecca

Clio Literary Society



CLIO SOCIETY

CLIO ROLL—Continued

John Lisle	Nofsinger, Ila	Stell, Bernice
Keene, Myra	Ocker, Louise	Stokes, Margaret
Lewis, Amber	Padelford, Grace	Stone, AlNela
Massey, Maud	Pouchee, Clara	Stone, Annie, V.
Mangum, Julia	Ramsey, Eunice	Strange, Lillian
McLean, Mamie	Richardson, Kate	Sutcliffe, Lutie
McClendon, Anna	Roberts, Celeste	Tower, Ten
McDonald, Eleanor	Rylander, Foldine	Treat, Mary
McKee, Lucile	Saunders, Villa	Tyler, Florence
Mickle, Eva	Stanford, Florence	Watson, Annie Clo
Miley, Lula Ross	Stanford, Hattie	Whitfield, Ruth
Mood, Jennie Rose	Stanford, Katherine	Wright, Edenia
Morris, Maud	Stanford, Mary Helen	Wright, Pauline
Moss, Maud	Stanford, Myra	Yardley, Rena

Alethean Literary Society



ALETHEAN PRESIDENTS

MOTTO

"I would rather be than seem to be."

COLORS

Dark Blue and White

FLOWER

Bluebonnet

ALETHEAN ROLL

Barnes, Hazel
Bass, Tennie Mae
Bishop, Mary Martha
Bradford, Juanita
Brown, Katherine

Bell, Ruth
Carr, Nona
Christian, Kathleen
Clark, Lillian
Chadwick, Gladys

Clarke, Ruth
Cole, Catherine
Chamberlain, Josephine
Deam, Marian
Dunlap, Inez

Alethean Literary Society

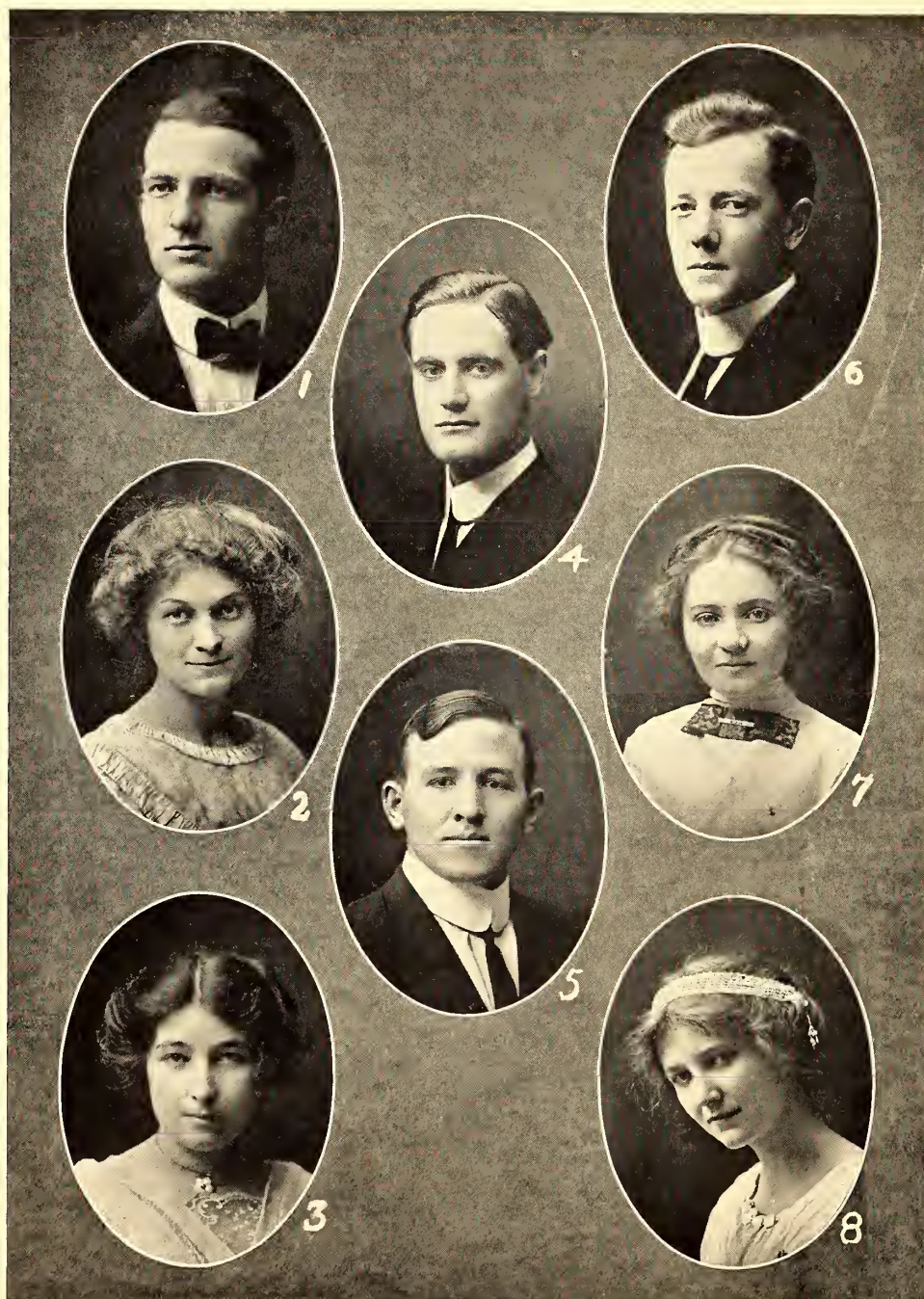


ALETHEAN SOCIETY

ALETHEAN ROLL Continued

Dunlap, Mary	Jones, Jessie	Park, Mac
Fiser, Mabel	Knolle, Juanita	Platt, Hazel
Gable, Tina	Lamb, Agnes	Ratliff, Alwilda
Gable, Blanche	Martin, Dottie	Ross, Mary Lou
Hawthorn, Cosette	McComb, Mary Alice	Russell, Edna
Harris, Louise	Morgan, Anna	Sessions Ray
Hiner, Mildred	Mowrey, Jimmie	Straw, Hazel
Horner, Ruth	Murfee, Vera	Smith, Mary Ellis
Holton, Buena	Onderdonk, Martha	Trice, Maud
Holton, Charlie	Pate, Loma	Walker, Leo
Houston, Eunice	Pearcy, Ruth	Walters, Mary Lee
Jack, Julia	Partain, Roberta	Woods, Josephine

THE SOU'WESTER 1913



LECTURE COMMITTEE



The Lecture Committee



THE LACH of the College Literary Societies elects two members who, with one faculty representative compose the Lecture Committee. This Committee selects, with the limited means it has the assurance of, the best and most attractive Lyceum Course that it is possible to secure. And especially did the Committee consider "quality and not quantity" in choosing this year's course. More was spent for the attractions this season than last, even though one number less was given.

The course for 1912-13 was very popular and as a whole it pleased everyone. It afforded pleasure for those who could enjoy an occasional smile; it afforded entertainment for those who wished to be entertained; it gave joy to those who loved music; and it gave instruction to those who sought knowledge. The attractions for the season were as follows: The Music Makers; The Kellogg-Haines Singing Party; The University Girls; Jacob A. Riis; John Kendrick Bangs; and the S. U. Glee Club.

The balance in the treasury, after the expenses of the course have been met, is to be divided proportionately among the four societies.

The Lecture Committee this year is composed of the following:

(See picture on preceding page)

1. J. B. Milliken, Alamo. 2. Hazel Barnes, Alethean. 3. Mary Martha Bishop, Alethean.
4. S. P. Conn, San Jacinto, Chairman. 5. M. T. Waggoner, San Jacinto.
6. E. E. White, Alamo. 7. Myra Stanford, Clio. 8. Annie Clo Watson, Clio.



THE SOUTHWESTER 1913

Sam Houston Literary Society

(S. U. FITTING SCHOOL)

Organized 1905



MOTTO

Eloquentia et Sapientia

COLORS

Black and Red

YELL

Chick-a-fuma, Chick-a-fuma,
His, His, Boom;
Houston, Houston, here we come.
See us, Hear us,
We are men,
H-O-U-S-T-O-N, Houston!

OFFICERS

First Term

GILLETTE, B. M. *President*
SHELL, E. *Vice-President*
MORTENSON, O. B. *Secretary*

Third Term

GILLELAND, P. A. *President*
BURNETT, WM. *Vice-President*
ALLEN, N. *Secretary*

Second Term

MARSHALL, R. C. *President*
GILLELAND, M. *Vice-President*
DAVIS, J. F. *Secretary*

Fourth Term

DAVIS, J. F. *President*
NASH, H. W. *Vice-President*
ALLISON, W. M. *Secretary*

Commencement Term

BURNETT, WM. . . *President* PERRIN, E. . . *V.-President* NEILD, J. E. . . *Secretary*

MEMBERS

ALLEN, J. S.
ALLISON, W. M., Jr.
BURNETT, WM.
DAVIS, J. F.
GILLELAND, A. M.

GILLELAND, P. A.
GILLETTE, B. M.
MARSHALL, D. F.
MORGAN, PAUL
MORTENSON, S. M.
NASH, H. W.

NEILD, J. E.
PERRIN, E. A.
ROBERTSON, M.
SHELL, ELMER
WEST, D.

THE SOUTHWESTER 1913

Travis Literary Society

(S. U. FITTING SCHOOL)

Established 1900



MOTTO

"Eloquentia et Sapientia"

COLORS

White and Blue

YELL

Hoo, Ho, Hay!
Hoo, Ho, Hay!
Travis, Travis, She's O. K.!
Who's O. K.? Who's O. K.?
Travis, Travis, She's O. K.!

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Travis-Sam Houston Debate



FITTING SCHOOL DEBATERS

Haver
Carter

Stephenson
Gilleland, A. M.

Gilleland, P. A.
Shell

Gillette

COMMENCEMENT DEBATE

A. M. GILLELAND Orator

Resolved: "That the Closed Shop is Justifiable."

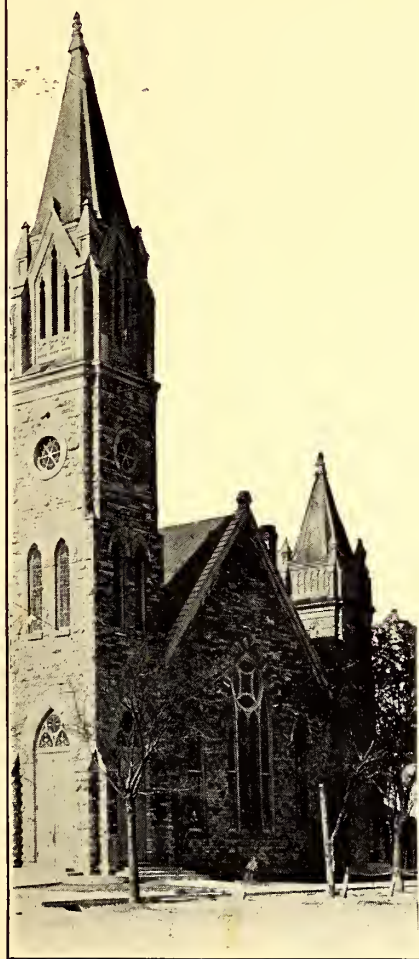
AFFIRMATIVE:

STANLEY HAVER	} <i>Travis</i>
W. D. STEPHENSON	
R. B. CARTER	

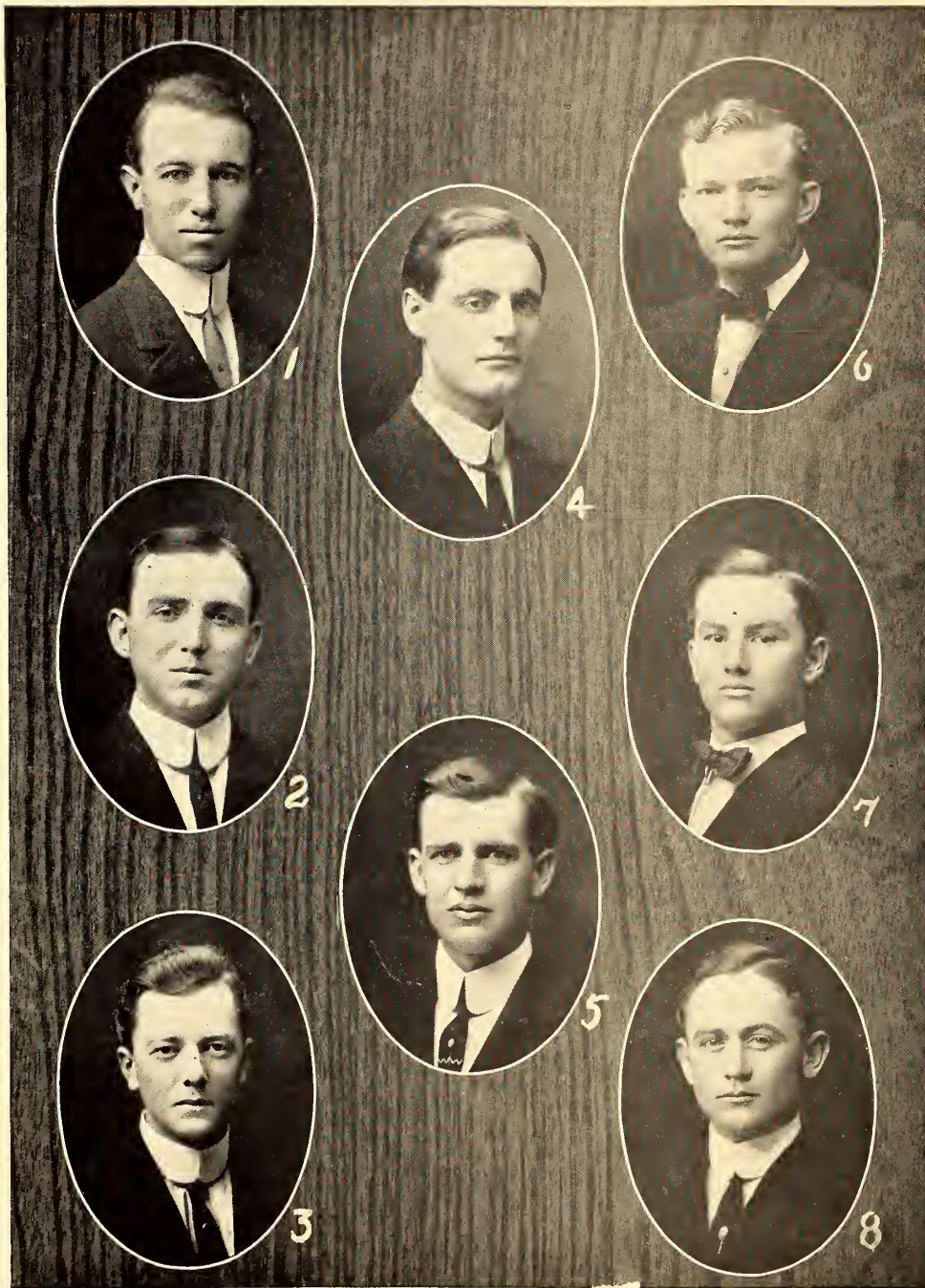
NEGATIVE:

P. A. GILLELAND	} <i>Sam Houston</i>
B. M. GILLETTE	
ELMER SHELL	

Religious
Organizations



THE SOUTHWESTER 1913



Y. M. C. A. CABINET



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E. W. BODE (7)	<i>Membership</i>

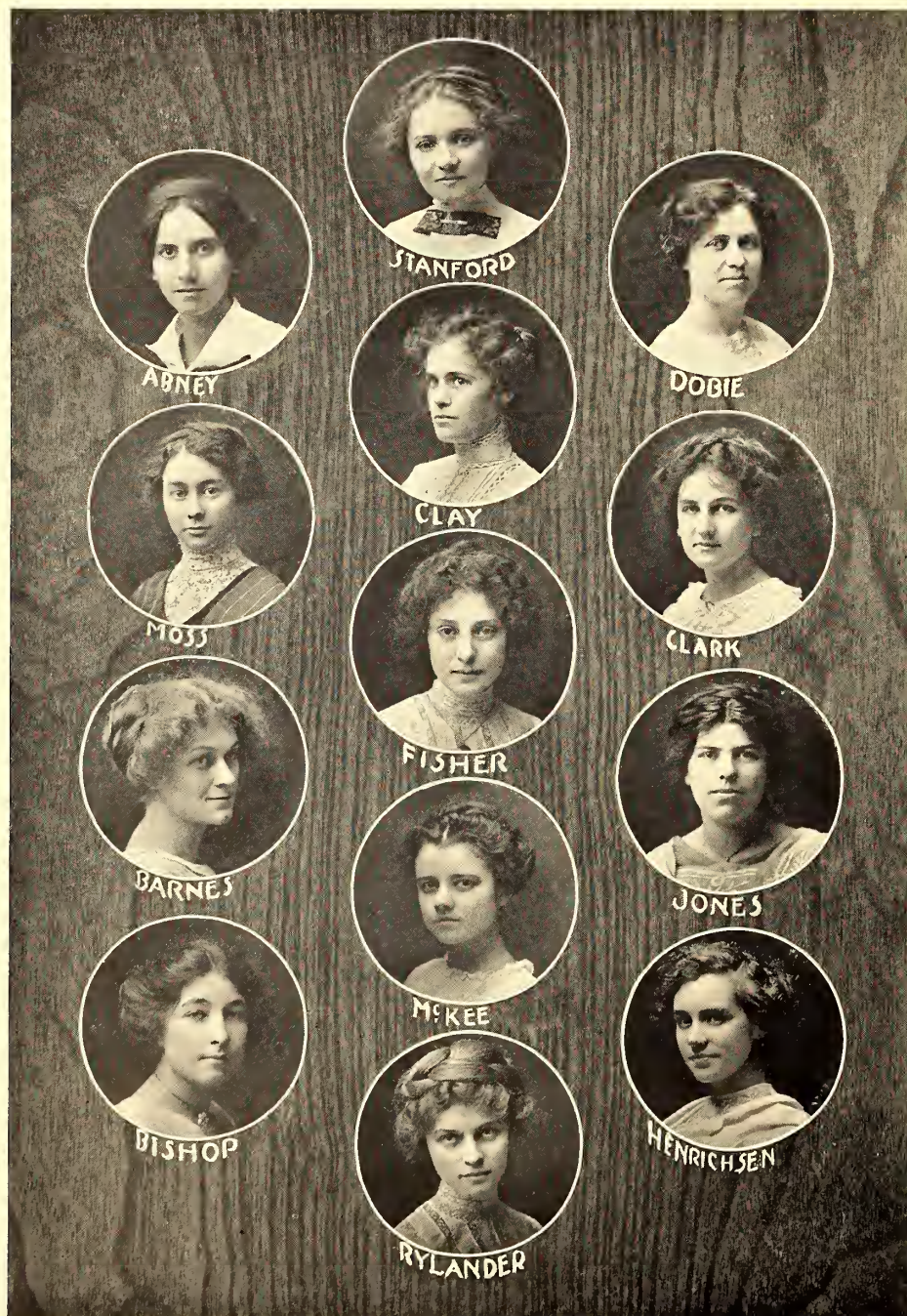
FACULTY ADVISORY COMMITTEE

DR. NICHOLS

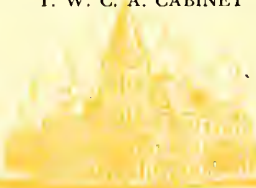
DR. BISHOP

PROF. REEDY

THE SOUTHWESTER 1913



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THE SOUTHWESTER 1913

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THE SOUTHWESTER 1913

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"Ministerial Assassination"

"If Looks Could Kill"

THE SOUTHWESTER 1913

Ministerial Association



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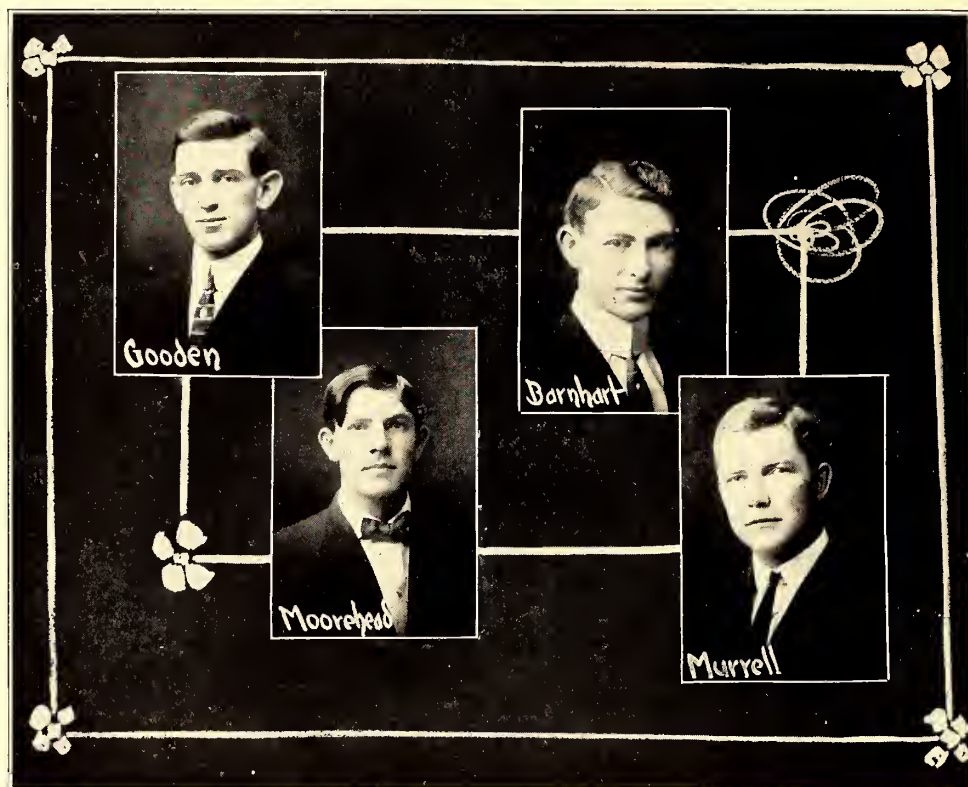
Anglin, A. H.	Easterwood, E. P.	Layne, P. W.	Ryan, J.
Averyt, A. N.	Evans, L. L.	Morehead, H. K.	Story, T. G.
Bishop, F. P.	Ferguson, T. A.	Murrell, M. M.	Stuckey, L. N.
Blair, W. D.	Gooden, O. T.	May, R. W.	Storch, V. C.
Barnhart, K. E.	Gilleland, Palmer	Montgomery, C. M.	Spellman, L. U.
Baxter, J. R.	Graham, B. S.	Mortenson, O. B.	Smith, D. F.
Bode, E. W.	Garrett, C. H.	Mitchell, G. G.	Stephenson, Donald
Brown, A. J.	Gillette, H. W.	Mitchell, T. M.	Stephens, I. K.
Burnett, W. R.	Hall, C. W.	Nail, O. W.	Thomson, J. C.
Blair, E. M.	Hester, G. T.	Nash, H. W.	Touchstone, Cary
Connell, R. E.	Haver, Stanley	Pittman, Verdie	Vetter, A. R.
Callcott, Frank	Hunt, A. L.	Ryan, G. E.	Watts, H. B.
Clower, J. V.	Jordan, L. F.	Rippy, J. F.	Woolsey, W. R.
Dupre, N.	Kidd, C. R.	Rand, Fred	Waggoner, Luther J.
McDonald, C. L.	McKinney, C. C.	Ross, D. A.	White, E. E.
			Wilson, Geo. W.

THE SOUTHWESTER 1913



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The Virtuoso

THE SOU'WESTER 1913



SOUTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY GLEE CLUB

Pritchett	Barton	Hutchins	Wilson	Hazel	Hull	Rice
Alexander	Boger	David	Barcus	Hardy	Sanders	Nelms
			Woods			



Southwestern University Glee Club

OFFICERS

PROF. FRANK SEAY	<i>President</i>
HARLEY D. WOODS	<i>Manager</i>
J. EMORY SHAW	<i>Director</i>

MEMBERS

1st Tenors

W. S. BARCUS	CLAUDE HAZEL
F. A. BOUTWELL	F. D. NELMS
C. S. RICE	

2nd Tenors

ELMO ALEXANDER	J. W. DAVID
R. M. BARTON	J. L. HENDRY
J. R. HUTCHINS	

1st Basses

W. E. HARDY	T. W. WILSON
A. B. PRITCHETT	H. D. WOODS

2nd Basses

R. G. BOGER	J. H. KENDRICK
W. H. HULL	J. R. SANDERS



Southwestern University Glee Club

THE GLEE CLUB CONCERTS



WITH hearts as gay as their turkey-red hats, the Glee Club boys left Georgetown on the night of April 7th for their annual concert tour. Delightful hospitality was accorded them at every stopping place, and their programs received everywhere unstinted applause.

After singing to crowded houses at Cameron, Navasota, Huntsville, Rusk, Nacogdoches, Jacksonville, Athens, Corsicana, Sherman, Cleburne and Temple, the Glee Club was welcomed home by a large and appreciative audience on the night of April 28th.

But the members can attest the fact that their success came not of itself. Their tour was preceded by long four-a-week rehearsals which tested their mettle as well as their voices. But the result was shown in the ease and finish with which they rendered an unusually difficult program.

Credit is due to Prof. Shaw for his excellent training and to H. D. Woods for his conscientious planning and management.

THE SOUTHWESTER 1913

Girls' Choral Club



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LILLIAN CLARK	<i>Secretary</i>
MRS. B. C. ROACH	<i>Director</i>

MEMBERS

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KATHERINE BROWN	MAE PARK
CARRIE RICE BROWN	HAZEL PLATT
IDA BARTLETT	NATHA PRITCHETT
LILLIAN CLARK	ELSIE PRIDEAUX
FRANCES CLARK	RUTH PITTMAN
MABEL COCKE	HATTIE STANFORD
MARIAN DEAM	AL NELA STONE
BEULAH ELLIS	ANNIE STONE
LULA MAE HASTINGS	PAULINE SWOFFORD
VERA MURFEE	LILLIAN STRANGE
MAUD MORRIS	MARY TREAT
VIVA MORRIS	FLORIDE TYLER
MAUD MASSEY	EDDIE WELDON
LOUISE OCKER	PAULINE WRIGHT

ANNIE CLO WATSON

THE SOUTHWESTER 1913



HUFFOR



KILGORE



HENDRY



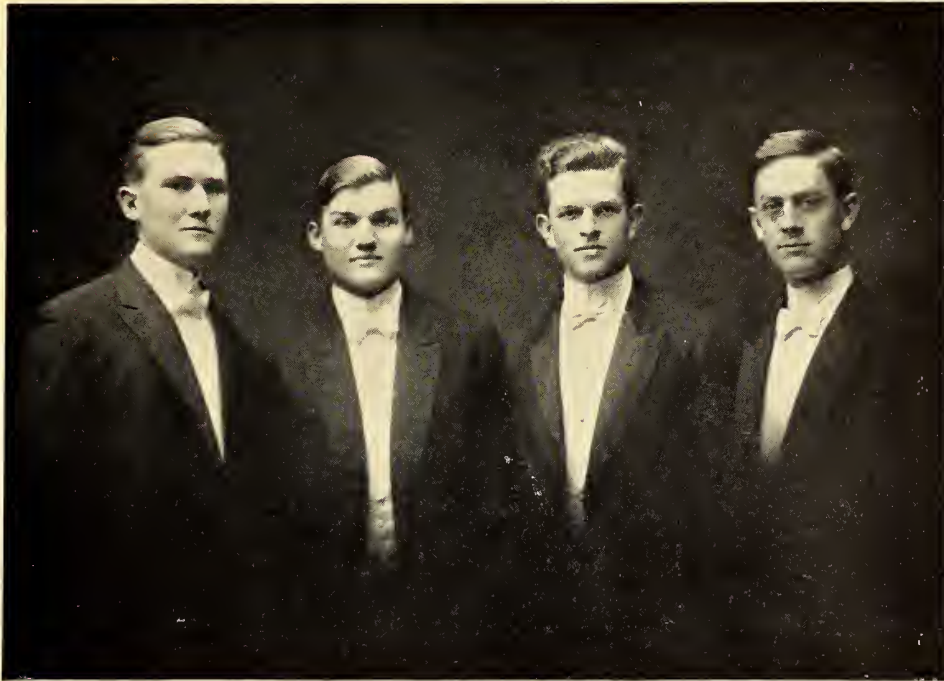
DAVID

SOUTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY QUARTETTE

EARL HUFFOR	. . .	<i>1st Tenor, Manager</i>	HAYGOOD HENDRY	. . .	<i>1st Bass</i>
J. WILSON DAVID	. . .	<i>2nd Tenor</i>	J. E. KILGORE	. . .	<i>2nd Bass</i>

THE Southwestern University Quartette made an eleven weeks' tour of the state last summer, spending a week at the Wichita Falls Chautauqua and a week at the encampment at Epworth-by-the-Sea. Besides delighting many audiences, the Quartette represented the University to good advantage.

Sunday School Quartette



Barcus

David

Wiseman

Boger

W. S. BARCUS . . .	<i>1st Tenor</i>	B. W. WISEMAN . . .	<i>1st Bass</i>
J. W. DAVID . . .	<i>2nd Tenor</i>	R. G. BOGER . . .	<i>2nd Bass</i>
MRS. B. C. ROACH . . .	<i>Director</i>		



THIS Quartette was organized primarily in order to provide special music for the Sunday School and Church exercises. Its members were selected from the Glee Club.



THE SOUTHWESTER 1913

Southwestern University Orchestra



MISS ETELKA EVANS . . . *Conductor*

MEMBERS

MISS HALLIE CRUTCHFIELD	MISS STEINER BOOTY
" BESS CRUTCHFIELD	" JONNIE CONNELL
" MYRTICE NELMS	" ILA NOFSINGER
" GENE DAUGHTREY	" LULA ROSS MILEY
" VELMA TISDALE	" GERTRUDE HARDY
" BOND SNEED	MR. JOHN BARCUS
" JULIA MOUZON	" MELMOTH STOKES
" CELESTE ROBERTS	" THOMAS STOKES
" JUANITA BRADFORD	" WILLARD B. REESE
" ALICE HARDT	" GRAY MOORE
" PEARL LEE HOWSE	" CURTIS VINSON
" BEULAH ELLIS	" CECIL MCHENRY
" CARRIE RICE BROWN	MASTER EMORY CAMPBELL

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THE SOU'WESTER 1913



1913 SOU'WESTER BOARD OF PUBLICATION

THE SOUTHWESTER 1913



The SOUTHWESTER

PUBLISHED ANNUALLY BY THE
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of SOUTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY

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THE SOUTHWESTER 1913



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SOUTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY
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OF
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THE MEGAPHONE.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY DURING THE SCHOOL YEAR BY THE STUDENTS ASSOCIATION OF SOUTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY.
Volume VI. GEORGETOWN, TEXAS, OCTOBER 15, 1912. Number 8.



VINSON
CARROLL
JIMMENS
ERN SUG



STANFORD



NELMS



TINGLE



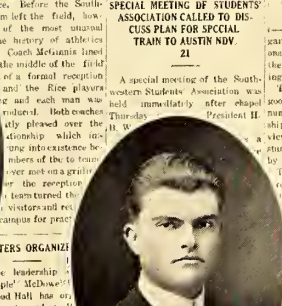
FISHER



HILL



DOBIE



COLTRANE



BOGER

13
TS
DEFEAT
AT WACO AND
ARLANDS OF
INTERESTING CONFLICT.
WEST-SOUTHWESTERN
THIRTEEN TO SIX
THE SCORE

RS TENDERED
RITY RECEPTION
RED AT DEPOT AND
AS RECEPTION
E ON GRIDIRON
Thursday afternoon from Rice in the field, how-
ever, one of the most unusual
in the history of athletics
in the South. Coach McManis lined
up in the middle of the field
and each man was
involved. Both coaches
ally played over the
relationship which in-
creased into existence be-
tween men on a gridiron
for the reception
team turned the
visitors and re-
camps for prac-

SPECIAL MEETING OF STUDENTS'
ASSOCIATION CALLED TO DIS-
CUSS PLAN FOR SPECIAL
TRAIN TO AUSTIN NOV.
21
A special meeting of the South-
western Students' Association was
held immediately after chapel
Thursday. President H.
It was
The students of Mood Hall, an-
others interested will meet and
evening immediately after supper
for the purpose of carrying out the
object of the club.

OOTERS ORGANIZ-
under the leadership
"Cupple Couple" McManis
dents at Mood Hall have or-
what may be termed a R.
Club. The object of this
to increase interest in athletic
have a well trained "rooter"
tion" at all athletic events.
The students of Mood Hall, an-
others interested will meet and
evening immediately after supper
for the purpose of carrying out the
object of the club.

THE MEGAPHONE

Published Every Friday by the

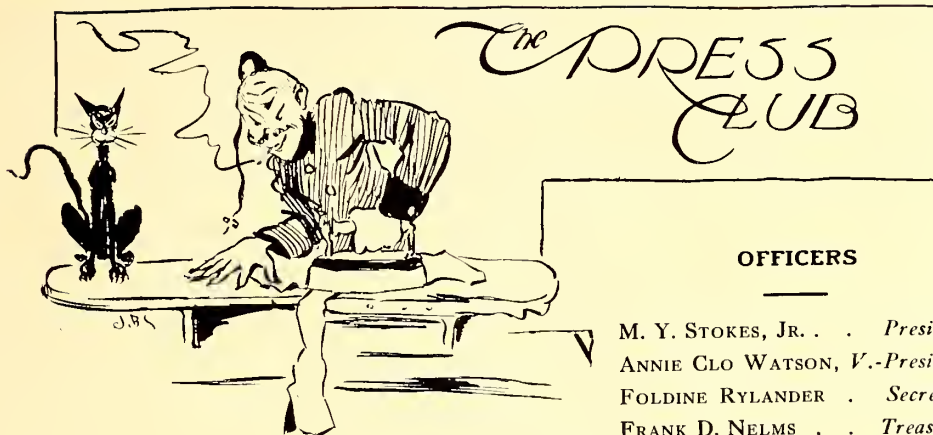
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of Southwestern University



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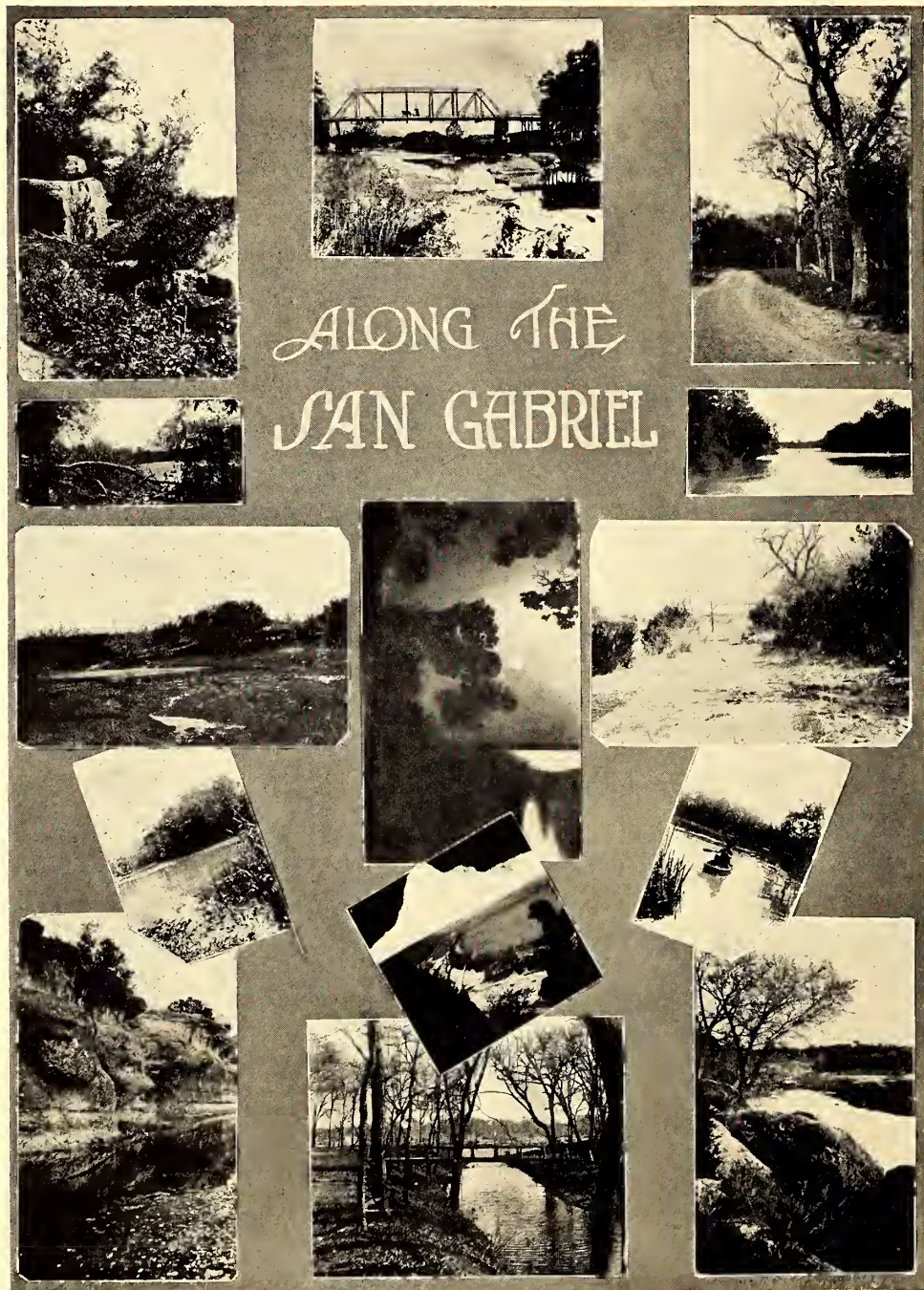
THE Press Club of Southwestern University is composed of the members of the various staffs of the college publications. It was organized to promote the mutual interests of the different publications.

The Press Club is represented at the annual convention of the Texas Inter-Collegiate Press Association by an executive member and a speaking delegate and it has entries in the Inter-Collegiate prize essay, poem and story contest.



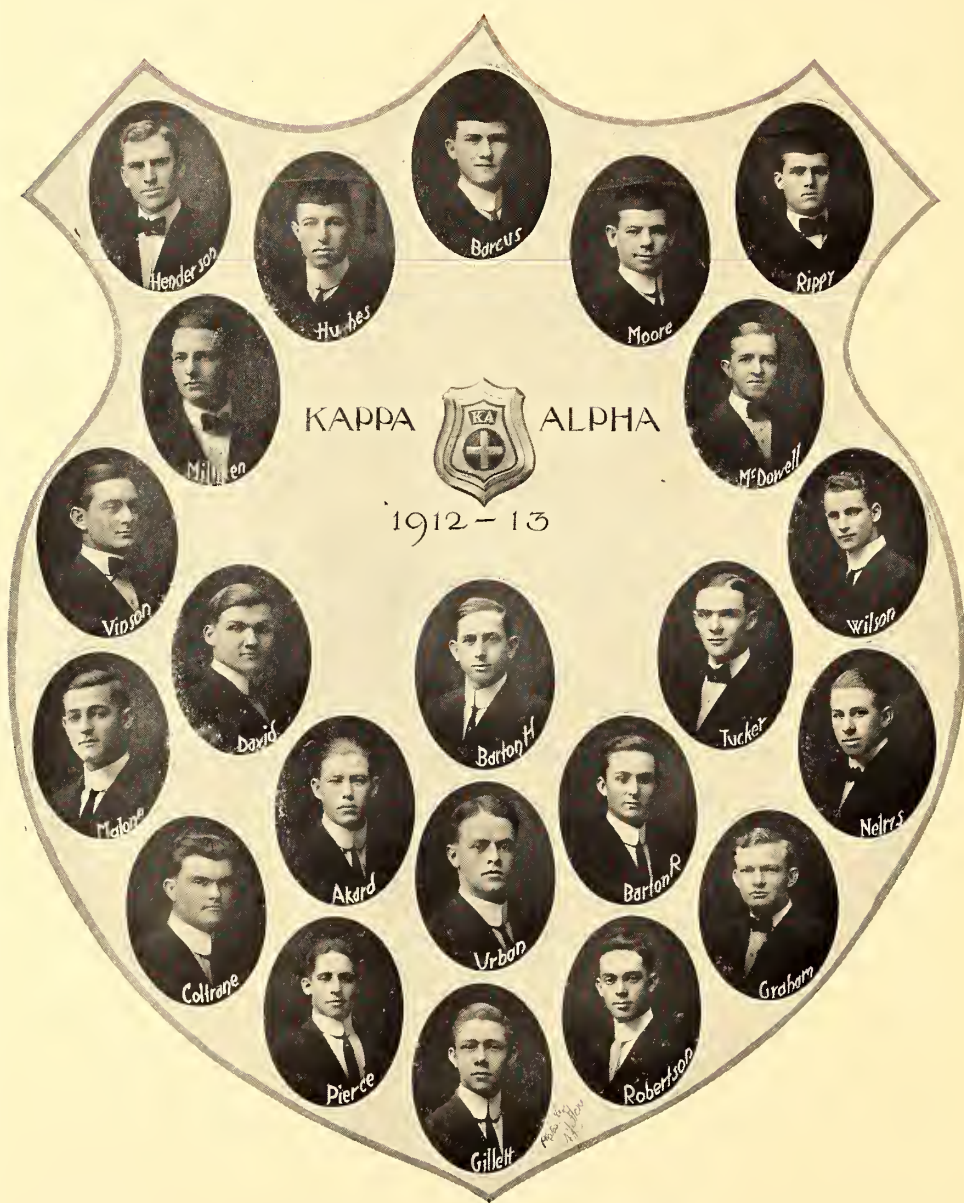
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THE SOUTHWESTER 1913





THE SOUTHWESTER 1913



Kappa Alpha

Founded at Washington & Lee, December 21, 1865

Xi Chapter

Established 1883

MOTTO

"Dieu et les Dames"

COLORS

Crimson and Old Gold

YELL

High rickety! Whoop la lay!
What's the matter with old K. A.?
Vive la, Vive la, Vive la, say!
Kappa Alpha; rah, rah, ray!

Fratres in Urbe

W. R. MOOD

J. E. SNYDER

Fratres in Facultate

PROF. C. A. NICHOLS

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PROF. J. H. MCGINNIS

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G. K. WILSON

T. W. WILSON

Phi Delta Theta

Founded at Miami University 1848

Texas Gamma

Established April 1886

FLOWER

White Carnation

COLORS

Azure and Argent

YELL

Εἰς Ἀνὴρ!

Εἰς Ἀνὴρ!

Οὐδεὶς, Οὐδεὶς, Οὐδεὶς Ἀνὴρ

Φῖ-κεῖ-α!

Φῖ Δέλτα Θῆτα!

Εὐ-ρη-κα!

Εὐ-λε-λέ-ου! Εὐ-λε-λέ-ου! Εὐ-λε-λέ-ου!

Fratres in Urbe

D. W. WILCOX

S. K. WILCOX

S. V. STONE

O. KENNEDY

R. L. BREWER

Fratres in Facultate

C. C. CODY

W. C. VADEN

FRANK SEAY

H. L. GRAY

J. C. SNIPES

W. F. WRIGHT

Fratres in Universitate

ALEXANDER, ELMO '15
BLAIR, W. D. '14
BOUTWELL, F. A. '13
BROWN, C. A. '15
BURNS, J. G. '15
CAIN, J. S. '16
CODY, M. D. '14
DAVIS, N. H. '16
GARDNER, B. H. '16

HALL, M. B. '15
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WOODS, R. B. '16
WOODS, H. D. '13
YATES, W. N. '16



Phi Delta Theta

Founded at Miami University 1848

Texas Gamma

Established April 1886

FLOWER

White Carnation

COLORS

Azure and Argent

YELL

Εἰς Ἀνὴρ!

Εἰς Ἀνὴρ!

Οὐδεις, Οὐδεις, Οὐδεις Ἀνὴρ

Φῖ-κεῖ-α!

Φῖ Δέλτα Θῆτα!

Εὐ-ρη-κα!

Εὐ-λε-λέ-ου! Εὐ-λε-λέ-ου! Εὐ-λε-λέ-ου!

Fratres in Urbe

D. W. WILCOX

S. K. WILCOX

S. V. STONE

O. KENNEDY

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WILLIAMS, R. H. '15
WISEMAN, B. W. '13
WOODS, R. B. '16
WOODS, H. D. '13
YATES, W. N. '16





In the hour of distress and misery the eye of every mortal turns to friendship; in the hour of gladness and conviviality, what is our want? It is friendship.

—M. S. Landor.



THE SOUTHWESTER 1913



C.E. DOWELL



W.M. HEADRICK



C.E. MILLER



R.G. BOGER



J.E. BROWN



J.R. FERGUSON



C.S. RICE



J.R. HUTCHINS



T.H. HARRIS



A.J. LAMB



E.L. HUMPHREYS



W.L. ROBBINS



W.H. MCKNIGHT



H.S. CARTER



J.W. BRISTOL



L.J. FLEMING



J.H. DEAL



J.L. LONGINO



J.S. NETTLES

IOTA CHAPTER KAPPA SIGMA 1912-13



L.A. HODGES



E.W. DRATTON



G.I. GILLILAND



C.B. SMITH



E.P. SIMMONS



E.H. BISHOP



E.P. COCKE

Kappa Sigma

Founded at University of Virginia 1869

Iota Chapter

Established 1886

COLORS

Scarlet, White and Emerald Green

FLOWER

The Lily of the Valley

YELL

Rah! Rah! Rah!
Crescent and Star;
Vive la! Vive la!
Kappa Sigma!

Fratres in Urbe

S. A. HODGES

W. T. JONES

M. F. SMITH

Alumnus Adviser

M. F. SMITH

Frater in Facultate

PROF. S. H. MOORE

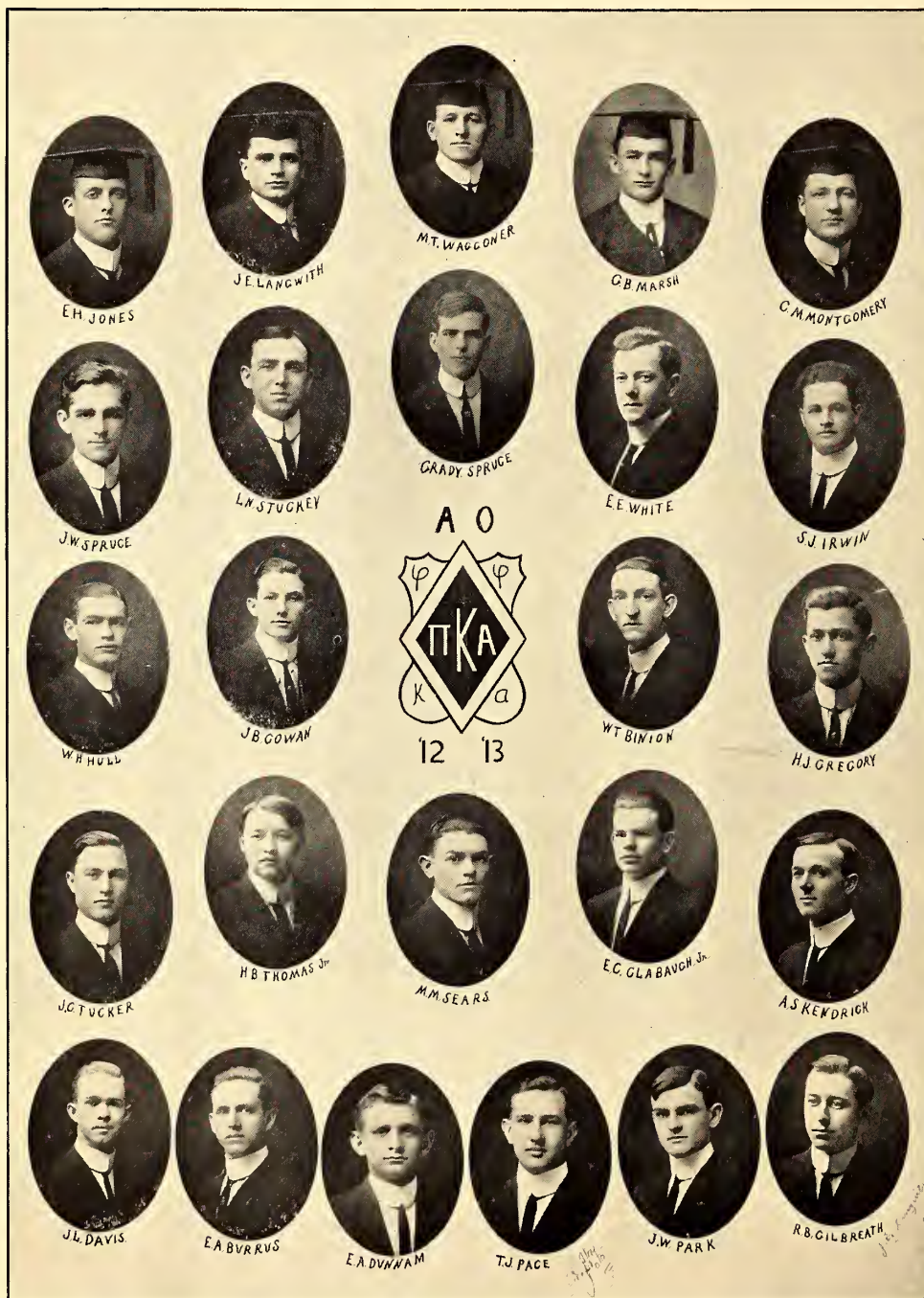
Fratres in Universitate

J. H. BEAL
E. H. BISHOP
R. G. BOGER
E. W. BRATTON
J. W. BRISTOL
J. E. BROWN
H. S. CARTER
H. F. COCKE
(Pledge)

C. E. DOWELL
J. R. FERGUSON
L. J. FLEMING
G. I. GILLILAND
T. H. HARRIS
W. M. HEADRICK
L. A. HODGES
E. L. HUMPHREYS
J. R. HUTCHINS

A. J. LAMB
J. L. LONGINO
W. H. MCKNIGHT
C. E. MILLER
J. S. NETTLES
C. S. RICE
W. L. ROBBINS
C. B. SMITH
E. P. SIMMONS

THE SOU'WESTER 1913



Pi Kappa Alpha

Founded at University of Virginia, March 1, 1868

Alpha Omicron Chapter

Established November 12, 1910

FLOWER

Lily of the Valley

COLORS

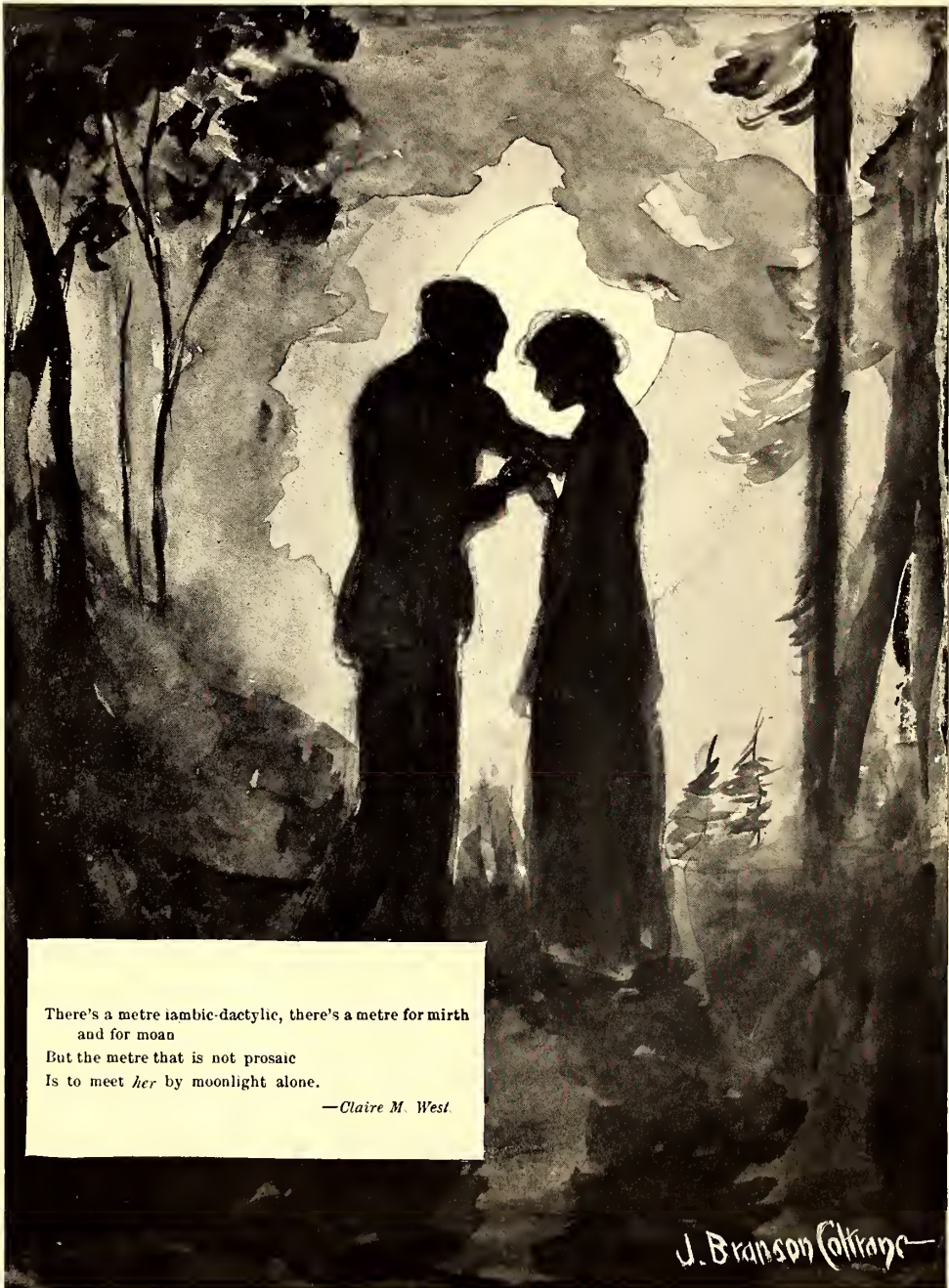
Garnet and Old Gold

Fratres in Universitate

W. T. BINION	J. E. LANGWITH
E. A. BURRUS	G. B. MARSH
E. C. CLABAUGH, JR.	C. M. MONTGOMERY
J. B. COWAN	T. J. PACE
E. A. DUNNAM	J. W. PARK, JR.
J. L. DAVIS	M. M. SEARS
R. B. GILBREATH	H. G. SPRUCE
H. J. GREGORY	J. W. SPRUCE
W. H. HULL	L. N. STUCKEY
S. J. IRWIN	H. B. THOMAS, JR.
E. H. JONES	J. C. TUCKER
A. S. KENDRICK	M. T. WAGGONER
	E. E. WHITE



THE SOUTHWESTER 1913



There's a metre iambic-dactylic, there's a metre for mirth
and for moan
But the metre that is not prosaic
Is to meet *her* by moonlight alone.

—*Claire M. West.*

J. Branson Coltrane

Girls' Pan-Hellenic Council



DELTA DELTA DELTA

BESS CRUTCHFIELD (5)

MARY MARTHA BISHOP (1)

ZETA TAU ALPHA

NATHA PRITCHETT (6)

CORINNE BASS (8)

ALPHA DELTA PHI

RUTH PITTMAN (2)

BOND SNEED (4)

PHI MU

ANNIE CLO WATSON (3)

JULIA MANGUM (7)

THE SOU'WESTER 1913



THE SOUTHWESTER 1913

Delta Delta Delta

Founded 1888

Theta Epsilon Chapter

*Established in 1912 by merging of Alpha Delta Chapter of Sigma Sigma Sigma,
which was established in 1905*

COLORS

Silver, Gold and Blue

FLOWER

Pansy

Sponsors

MISS SALLIE COOK

MISS ETELKA EVANS

Patronesses

MRS. PEGUES

MRS. SHAW

MRS. HENSCHEN

Sorores in Universitate

LUCY MAE AGNEW

WYNIFRED ARMSTRONG

HAZEL BARNES

MARY MARTHA BISHOP

LOUISE BROCK

KITTIE CAIN

JOSEPHINE CHAMBERLAIN

KATHLEEN CHRISTIAN

BESS CRUTCHFIELD

HALLIE CRUTCHFIELD

MARY MERLE ELLEDGE

LULA GREENE

BERTHA HOUSEMAN

PEARL LEE HOWSE

SADIE HUDSON

JESSIE JONES

KATHERINE MITCHELL

EDNA RUSSELL

SADIE V. SIEBE

TAB SMITH

LURUTH SMITH (Pledge)

HAZEL STRAW

PAULINE SWOFFORD

MARY WILLIAMS

ANNA MEC WILLIAMS





Zeta Tau Alpha

CHAPTER ROLL

ALPHA— <i>Alumnae</i>	Farmville, Va.
BETA— <i>Judson College</i>	Marion, Ala.
DELTA— <i>Randolph-Macon</i>	Lynchburg, Va.
EPSILON— <i>University of Arkansas</i>	Fayetteville, Ark.
ZETA— <i>University of Tennessee</i>	Knoxville, Tenn.
THETA— <i>Bethany College</i>	Bethany, W. Va.
IOTA— <i>Alumnae</i>	Richmond, Va.
KAPPA— <i>University of Texas</i>	Austin, Texas
LAMBDA— <i>Southwestern University</i>	Georgetown, Texas
MU— <i>Drury College</i>	Springfield, Mo.
NU— <i>University of Alabama</i>	Tuscaloosa, Ala.
XI— <i>University of Southern California</i>	Los Angeles, Cal.
OMICRON— <i>Brenau College</i>	Gainsville, La.
PI— <i>Wesleyan College</i>	Macon, Ga.
RHO— <i>Boston University</i>	Boston, Mass.
SIGMA— <i>Baker University</i>	Baldwin, Kan.
TAU— <i>James Miliken College</i>	Decatur, Ill.

Lambda Chapter

Established May 31, 1906

MISS JULIA HOGAN *Sponsor*

Patronesses

MRS. E. G. GILLETT MRS. W. M. BOARD
MRS. NELL CLEMENT

Zeta Tau Alpha Lambda Chapter



Foldine Rylander

Corinne Bass

Frances Clark

Grace Bludworth

Aline Bass

Eunice Houston



Nette Reynolds

Hattie Nelms

Katherine Brown

Lillian Strange

Ruth Percy

Pauline Wright



Mary Lee Walters

Eddie Weldon

Frances Gillett

Miss Hogan (Sponsor)

Juanita Knolle

Grace Padelford

Natha Pritchett

Mary Q. Alexander

Frances Clay

Kate Laws



THE SOU'WESTER 1913



THE SOUTHWESTER 1913

Alpha Delta Phi

Founded at Wesleyan College, Macon, Georgia, May 15, 1851

Zeta Chapter

Established in 1907

COLORS

Blue and White

FLOWER

Violet

Patronesses

Mrs. Harry Graves	Mrs. Kate H. Makemson	Mrs. W. J. Burcham	Mrs. Henry Price
Mrs. Lee J. Rountree	Mrs. Louis Price	Mrs. S. A. Easley.	

Sponsors

Miss Mamie Howren	Miss Edith Easley
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Sorores in Urbe

Mrs. Mary Mann Richardson			
Louise Belford	Florra Root	Johnnie Wright	
Gladys Snyder	Martha Sanders	Mabel Taylor	Gene Daughtrey
Lula Talley	Bessie Bell Cooper	Mabel Flanagan	

Sorores in Universitate

Alma Barrett	Willie Barron	Josie Bechtel	
Ruth Bell	Ruth Bertram	Grace Booty	Ruth Clarke
Corinna Cooper	Kate Gresham	Grace Patrick	Ruth Pittman
Celeste Roberts	Margaret Root	Bond Sneed	Dorothy Smith
Anne Sutcliffe	Lutie Sutcliffe	Beulah Talley	Floride Tyler

CHAPTER ROLL




ALPHA—Wesleyan Female College, Macon, Ga.	MU—Woman's College of Alabama, Montgomery, Ala.
DELTA—University of Texas . . . Austin, Texas	NU—Randolph-Macon Woman's College, College Park, Va.
EPSILON—Newcomb College, Tulane University, New Orleans, La.	OMICRON—Trinity College . . . Durham, N. C.
ZETA—Southwestern University, Georgetown, Tex.	PI—Iowa State College . . . Ames, Ia.
THETA—Lawrence College . . . Appleton, Wis.	RHO—Boston University . . . Boston, Mass.
IOTA—State College for Women, Tallahassee, Fla.	SIGMA—University of Illinois, Champaign, Ill.
KAPPA—Judson College . . . Marion, Ala.	TAU—University of Kansas . . . Lawrence, Kan.
LAMBDA—Brenau College Conservatory, Gainesville, Ga.	UPSILON—Washington State College, Pullman, Wash.

ALUMNAE ROLL

Oxford, Georgia	Atlanta, Georgia	Macon, Georgia	Austin, Texas
	Birmingham, Alabama	Boston, Massachusetts	



THE SOUTHWESTER 1913

			
<i>Turman</i>	<i>Watson</i>	<i>Mangum</i>	<i>Sessions</i>
			
<i>McKee, E.</i>	<i>Munden</i>	<i>Brown</i>	<i>Yell</i>
	<p>Σ K CHAPTER ΠΗ ΜΥ 1912 - 13</p>		
<i>Hawthorn</i>			<i>McKee, L.</i>
			
<i>Fortain</i>	<i>Martin</i>	<i>Nalley</i>	<i>Gillespie</i>
			
<i>Mouzon, J.</i>	<i>Mouzon, H.</i>	<i>Storrs</i>	<i>Campbell</i>



THE SOUTHWESTER 1913

Phi Mu

Founded at Wesleyan College 1852

Xi Kappa Chapter

Established 1908

FLOWER

Pink Carnation

COLORS

Old Rose and White

CHAPTER ROLL

ALPHA—Wesleyan College	Macon, Ga.
BETA—Hollins College	Hollins, Va.
DELTA—Newcomb College	New Orleans, La.
XI KAPPA—Southwestern University	Georgetown, Texas
KAPPA—University of Tennessee	Knoxville, Tenn.
LAMBDA—Randolph-Macon	Lynchburg, Va.
MU—Brenau College	Gainesville, Ga.
NU—Shorter College	Rome, Ga.
XI—University of New Mexico	Albuquerque, N. M.
OMICRON—Buchtel College	Akron, O.
PI—University of Maine	Orono, Me.
RHO—Hanover College	Hanover, Ind.
SIGMA—Knox College	Galesburg, Ill.
UPSILON—Ohio State University	Columbus, O.

Sorores in Universitate

LEILA BROWN	HARRIET MOUZON
LOIS CAMPBELL	JULIA MOUZON
EMMA GILLESPIE	MABEL MUNDEN
COSETTE HAWTHORN	JEWELL NALLEY
JULIA MANGUM	ROBERTA PARTAIN
MATTIE HELEN MARTIN	RAY SESSIONS
EMILY MCKEE	BEATRICE TURMAN
LUCILE MCKEE	ANNIE CLO WATSON

ALMETA YETT



"OPENING THE WAY"

A Man's a Man for A' That

“



MAN'S a man for a' that." So said the Scotchman, singing behind his plow. A million voices took up the refrain—the voices of simple folk and unlearned, of them that wear the coarse garments of toil, that in the sweat of the face eat bread, that live in rude houses, that are horny-handed with toil: these took up the glad shout: "A man's a man for a' that."

"Not so!" said the king in his palace and the lord on his manor. "Not so!" said the fool in silks that others had woven, and the knave who drank wine that others had forced from the winepress. "Not so! Crowns, titles, privileges, fine houses, authority—take away these things, and what would we be? A man's a man by all these!" So the million voices prevailed not.

But in that million-voiced chorus was a new faith, and over the sea was a new land. To that new land came the toilers to toil and to sing. And now from farm and workshop and factory and school comes the shout of the toiler at his task and his children at school. And their shout is the triumphant faith of democracy: "A man's a man for a' that."

Traditions are chameleons. They change their color but they are chameleons still. In our democratic commonwealth, in our own loved alma mater, aristocratic traditions of privilege survive—they breed, they multiply, they fatten and grow strong.

But now sounds forth the voice of the sturdy Barbarian, to join the multi-voiced chorus of democracy that rises up from the ranks of toil: "A man's a man for a' that."

"Not so!" says the Greek in college; "not so! Our fathers' wealth, our social standing, the political power of our dear fratres and the wall of exclusiveness by which we keep out the common herd—take away these things and what would we be? A man's a man by all these!"

And now comes the sturdy Barbarian to break down the wall, to set up the new standards, and to lead democracy into the student stronghold of privilege, so that the gleaners of knowledge as well as the sons of toil may join the multi-voiced chorus of democracy: "A man's a man for a' that!"

W. B.

THE SOUTHWESTER 1913



PICNIC LAND

CLUBS



THE SOUTHWESTER 1913

Clarendon Club



ROLL OF MEMBERS

SIDNEY JAMES (1)
VERA MURFEE (2)
MAMIE McLEAN (3)

L. E. GRIBBLE (4)
OLIVE OWENS (5)
C. E. MILLER (6)

MATTIE HELEN MARTIN (7)
T. M. JAMES (8)
CARRIE OWENS (9)

Coronal Club



OFFICERS

STUART SIMONS	President
MARTHA ONDERDONK	Vice-President
FLORENCE STANFORD	Secretary
CORINNE BASS	Treasurer

MEMBERS

ALINE BASS
CORINNE BASS
KATHLEEN CHRISTIAN
STANLEY COUGHRAN
FLORENCE FISHER
JESSIE JONES

C. M. MONTGOMERY
MARTHA ONDERDONK
ROWENA ONDERDONK
RUTH ONDERDONK
FOLDINE RYLANDER
STUART SIMONS
NINUS E. SHANDS, JR.

FLORENCE STANFORD
KATHERINE STANFORD
MYRA STANFORD
MARY HELEN STANFORD
WARD WILSON
JIM WILLIAMS



Houston Club



MEMBERS

B. F. ALBERTSON

R. B. CARTER

E. A. DUNNAM

STANLEY HAVER

SAM R. HAY

RUBY HINRICHSSEN

BLANCHE HUDSON

SETH LAMB

LULA SHANDS

MABEL SHANDS

GEORGE SCHUELTZ

Date Night Club



ANNEX DATE NIGHT

Annex date night again comes 'round,
In every room a crowd is found.
Face to paint and hair to curl,
Everyone in such a whirl.

"Isn't he dear?" we hear from one;
But that is not the greatest fun,
For one sad maid is heard to say:
"For a date and mints, I care not — nay."

THE SOU'WESTER 1913



Rufous Club

MOTTO

All for Red

COLOR

Red

FLOWER

Hibiscus

As the woodpecker glances at every head,
He concludes that his is no longer red,
For a more brilliant hue he's discovered here,
Dazzling his eyes as he hovers near.



THE SOUTHWESTER 1913



Frances Clark
J. L. Hill, Jr.
Kathleen Christian

W. D. Blair
Hattie Mouzon
Josie Bechtel

H. S. Carter
Anne Sutcliffe

Lutie Sutcliffe
Curtis Read

Julia Mouzon
J. B. Coltrane
E. E. White

Aurelia Mayer



The Epicureans



ROLL OF MEMBERS

CHEBIE GRAHAM	BUB CULLUM	UMPS HUMPHREYS
WALKING-JACK BRISTOL	GOAT LAMB	DAGO PIERCE
DODO FAIRMAN	DOC FLEMING	FRU-FRU PIERCE
HEINE MCKNIGHT		CANARY RICE
BEAU BRUMMEL DAUGHERTY	FRIDAY SMITH	

MOTTO

"Eat, Drink and Be Merry, for To-morrow You May Have — — a Headache

FLOWER

Four-O'Clock

SONG

All Night Long

OFFICERS

CULBERSON BINKLEY SMITH	. President	GEORGE FOSTER PIERCE	. Treasurer
EDWARD LEE HUMPHREYS	. V.-President	ARTHUR JEFFERSON LAMB	. Critic
FRANKLIN PAGE CULLUM	. Secretary	BURDETTE STONE GRAHAM	. Chief Chef

Tri-County Club



ROLL OF MEMBERS

JUANITA BRADFORD
JACK BRISTOL
CLIFTON E. DOWELL
FRANK CULLUM

W. E. PASCHALL
SADIE V. SIEBE
DOROTHY SMITH

T. V. STARK
DONALD STEPHENSON
H. BASCOM THOMAS
J. C. TUCKER

Memories

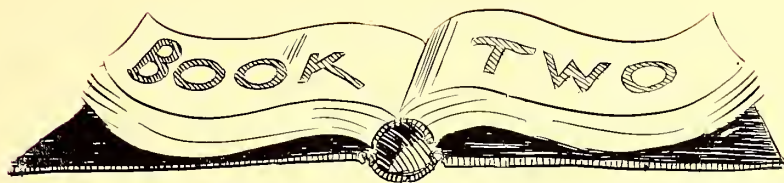
How sweetly sad are the recollections of our college days! Many of them seem brimming over with the quiet happiness of earnest effort, but now and then a sharp pang of regret strikes the heart as the memory of a wasted opportunity or of a misspent day arises from the oblivion into which we had cast it and saddens us.

How fondly do we recall the face of those who were our first friends! Some of them have passed out of our lives and some, perchance, have proven false, yet we shall remember them only as they were when first we knew and loved them.

And now, as we prepare to enter the so much greater arena of life, how petty do our triumphs and successes appear and how insignificant are our defeats and disappointments! Yet not for aught that the world could buy would we exchange these memories of our college days.



THE SOU'WESTER 1913



THE COLLEGE YEAR

A SNAP-SHOT CHRONICLE



Calendar 1912-1913

College of Liberal Arts

1912

September 26, Thursday, 10:00 a. m. Formal Opening.

November 28, Thursday. Thanksgiving Day.

Christmas Recess. From Saturday noon, December 21, to Thursday, 8:45 a. m., January 2.

1913

January 2, Thursday. Registration for Winter Term.

February 22. Washington's Birthday. Anniversary of Clio Society.

March 6, Thursday. Anniversary of Alamo Society.

March 25, Tuesday. Registration for Spring Term.

April 21, Monday. San Jacinto Day. Anniversary of San Jacinto Society.

June 10, Tuesday. Final Examinations begin.

June 13, Friday, 4:00 to 6:00 p. m. Art Reception at the Annex.
8:30 p. m. Music and Expression Recital.

June 14, Saturday, 10:00 a. m. Junior Orations.

3:30 p. m. Alumni Address and Reunion.

8:30 p. m. Brooks Prize Debate.

June 15, Sunday, 11:00 a. m. Baccalaureate Sermon.

8:00 p. m. Sermon to Undergraduates.

June 16, Monday. Thirty-ninth Commencement Day.

June 17, Tuesday. Summer Session begins.

September

19th. On this day the foot ball squad re-convenes for first practice of 1912 season as per picture to right—Manager Westbrook missing. Telegrams to Kerens and San Marcos reveal nothing.



20th. Manager Westbrook arrives, gets the situation well in hand, and departs for San Marcos.

21st. Re-arrival of Manager Westbrook.

24th. One thousand and one Freshmen swoop down on Georgetown and upper classmen immediately begin work on said Freshmen's education. Please note prompt work of discipline committee.



27th. "Athletic Association" meets and receives into its bosom Easterwood, Stephenson, Hildebrand and others.

28th. First Annex reception. See the pretty girls strive for fluffy hair—Claude Hazel pays seventy-five cents for opportunity to star as Little Jack Horner.



THE SOUTHWESTER 1913



October

1st. Foot ball team's first scrimmage—Annex girls attend in a body. New girls strive manfully not to yell at the wrong time.

5th. Big campaign started for Athletic Association officers. Joe Hill paints up the town with the sign *Vote for Headrick* in a spelling warranted to gladden the heart of Teddy. Prof. Board moved to righteous indignation and strenuous action.

8th. Newt Keen rides his Harley-Davidson into a taut barb wire at the rate of 90 miles per hour. Barcus becomes entangled in a gallant dash to the rescue. Foot ball stock falls twenty per cent. Robbins' erstwhile sweet disposition decidedly under the weather.

9th. Much shoe-shining at Mood Hall. Upper classmen appear unusually well groomed. An indignant Freshman pulls gun on rhining committee (see illustration)—a little matter which is to

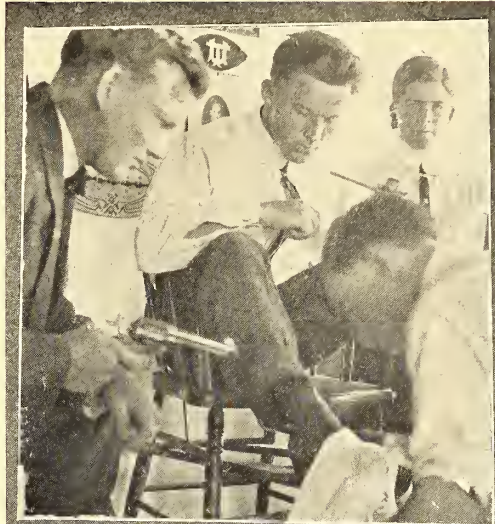
THE SOUTHWESTER 1913

kindle a great fire later in faculty meeting, and inspires that worthy assembly to take under its wing the grads, and also to insure a satisfaction of any curious underclassmen's desire for knowledge of grad social events at least for a month in advance.

10th. Election results in victory for Headrick, Stokes and Malone. Campaign manager Joe Hill beamingly receives hearty congratulations of admiring friends.

11th. Coach Willis Stewart of T. C. U. arrives in our midst with his team of all Kentucky half-backs and other imported stars. Big foot ball rally at night. Several cans of pep opened.

12th. T. C. U. 20 Southwestern 0. Dejected appearance of occupants of bench during progress of game, as pictured, does not denote any marked degree of satisfaction as to course of events.





16th. R. K. McHenry president-elect of Senior class makes inquiry as to methods of parliamentary procedure, and is referred to Roberts' Rules of Order. Official photographer seeks him out in his perusal of it, overhears his muttered imprecations, and obtains an authentic photograph.

22nd. Big Faculty meeting.

23rd. Announcement of imperial edict against all forms of hazing, now, henceforth and forever. Rumor has it that legislation for sunrise and sunset regulation is under consideration.

25th. Southwestern 20, Trinity 12; at Dallas. Coaches much displeased.



November

1st. Foot ball team departs for Arkansas.

2nd. Arkansas 25, Southwestern 0. Southwestern team too dazed to know how it all happened.

3rd. Boys eagerly devour first authentic reports of just how it happened as revealed by Associated Press.

4th. Southwestern win over Poly by majority of 14 to 7.

5th. Mr. Wilson "It" by plurality of a million.

11th. Foot ball team to Waco; Societies dismiss to give boys a send-off.



THE SOUTHWESTER 1913

12th. Baylor 6, Southwestern 13 in a furious battle. News received at home with "Rowdyism and College Spirit," which being interpreted reads, *rioting* and bonfires.

15th. Coach Arbuckle's team gets its first taste of inter-collegiate foot ball and goes down in defeat. Bill Headrick achieves the dignity of official. Tender hearted maidens of Senior class completely efface thoughts of recent defeat from minds of Rice Institute lads, and send them home with fond memories of new acquaintances formed at Senior Foot Ball Party.

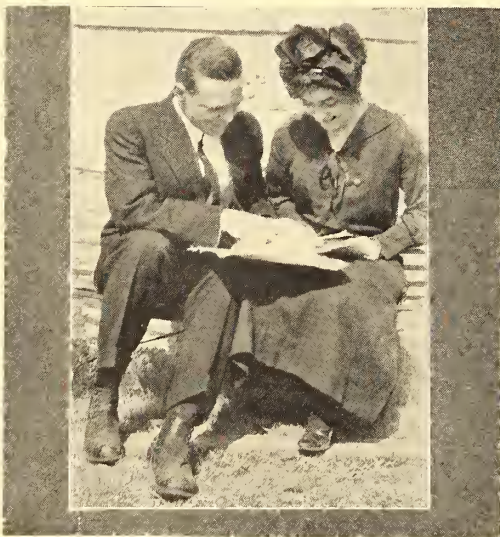
21st. Rally, rain, and preparations for journey to Austin.

22nd. If you get a microscope you can discover that the picture in the middle is an evidence that for a few moments at least we were giving "State" trouble. McHenry is carrying the ball around left end. The goal is twenty yards away. (We did not reach it.) Robbins saved a shut-out by a drop kick in the final moments. On the strength of his heroism a quarrel is patched up, and everything is lovely.

28th. Many journey to Austin and see State wallop Arkansas 48-0 on Turkey Day. At home, the Epworth League has a picnic, and the Pi K A's a party.

30th. Miss Howren's girls make an excursion to the Caves, Mr. and Mrs. Kidd chaperons.





December

1st. Another rainy Sunday. Annex girls prepare to languish in their cells.

2nd. Arrival of Mrs. Hughes.

6th. Small and unpretentious in aspect, the Barbarian appears and becomes sensation of the hour. Even Mrs. Hughes' importance pales into insignificance.

7th. The preps perpetrate the first of their long series of festivities. Prof. Rippy startles and delights the assembly with his proficiency at a game called Barnyard.

17th. Exams begin and each and every boy and girl in Southwestern University enters upon a period of studiousness and downright hard work which we believe has never been surpassed. A proof positive of this period of real work has been preserved for us and is reproduced in middle of page that friends and patrons of the University can see what is being done along the line of real study.

25th. Frank Nelms presents mascot to Kappa Alpha Fraternity. Popularity of "K. A." from his first appearance increases until no social or religious gathering is entirely complete without his presence. An example of tender care and solicitude of which he is the recipient appears in this picture made at an early period in his career.

26th. Frank Smith visits "friends."

THE SOUTHWESTER 1913

January

2nd. Fictitious matriculation takes place. Faculty seems anxious for welfare of the winter term—Twenty lorn students straggle in. Many worthy ex-students of Texas are also noted.

3rd. Ten more arrive and act as a leaven for the lorn twenty. Note the social gaiety prevalent in our halls of learning during this period. And the Honor Council doesn't interfere.

4th. Five more come in; Hughes Thomas departs.

7th. Things again look normal.

10th. Distinction list published. Many freshmen made happy by finding their names in print.

11th. Barbs fail to obtain the use of the auditorium.

13th. Homer's Odyssey given at Nusho. University students sit entranced while an illuminating discourse on "Pennylope" is given for their edification.

14th. Faculty reluctantly allows Barbs the chapel for one evening only. Basket Ball with Baylor takes place.

18th. Numerous visitors from State at Barb mass meeting. Much fireworks, oratory and enthusiasm are displayed.

21st. Favorite contest on.

22nd. Joe Hill gets busy, likewise Daugherty.

24th. Excitement really begins.



THE SOUTHWESTER 1913



25th. Suspense ended—Favorites are: Juanita Bradford, Frances Gillett, Pauline Swofford, and Mary Treat.

27th. Alamo Open Session—Hazel Barnes gains suit against Jesse Thomson.

28th. Basket Ball Team leaves. Star player swings on in breathless state after an exciting chase.

31st. S. U. beats Trinity in debate—loses to T. C. U.

February

1st. "Way Down South Minstrels" perform before a packed

house. Big hit made. A number of performers realize for the first time their life calling. The hit of the entire performance was staged as here represented by David and Hazel in the Pflugerville Flyer. New honor roll system claims its first victims. Proscribed list charged with unlawful candle bearing and divers other crimes wailingly break dates.

2nd. Ground Hog's Day. Basket Ball team cuts church.

3. Clio Open Session. Faculty see themselves as others see them and are duly shocked.

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4th. Madame Yaw.

8th. Prof. Seay discourses at length on Lee, affording means of escape from all ten-thirty classes.

13th. Kellogg Haines Singing Party again perpetrates the Rosary upon the helpless public of Georgetown in compliance with special request of a sentimental freshman.

14th. "Junior Megaphone" in moiety utters anonymously "a mild protest" against *certain* professors in a *certain* department of our college. In its perusal we could but be reminded of certain black hand notices of which we have read. Puzzle: Who was the hit dog that howled?

17th. Base Ball begins.

18th. Basket Ball with Decatur.

19th. Merry Widow in Austin.

21st. Riis lectures.

22nd. Much picnics and Freshman Reception.

24th. Big display of new "S" sweaters on a warm day at Prof. Reedy's oyster roast, on which Roy Boger and Tubby Waggoner break the international record for oyster consumption. Note series entitled "The Shifting of the 'S.'" Our foot ball boys have rarely unselfish dispositions.



THE SOU'WESTER 1913



26th. Election announced. T.M. Stokes Mgr. foot ball. Nelms and Dobie ass't base ball.

28th. Sou'wester Dinner Party given by Editor in-chief Stokes and Business Manager Barcus vies with the Freshman Reception for place as *the* social event of the month.

March



Bangs appears but fails to "bring down the house" as on the occasion of his former visit.

3rd. San Jac Open Session presents the Inauguration with take-off on the "Inaugural Ball."

6th. Alamo Picnic transpires gladdening the hearts of the youths of S. U. Snapshot of one of the stunts in progress appears. Note the interested audience, effective staging, etc.

13th. Game with Austin League.

15th. Miss Hogan's class render immortal the play "Esmeralda," in their production of it.

17th. Exams begin. Great consternation prevails among the students of Chemistry A. English B students threaten to return home in a body.



THE SOU'WESTER 1913

18th. Poly game.

19th. Air man takes a flight or two, benefit Firemen. Loyal Georgetownites turn out in full force,

23rd. Easter Sunday. Grads fare forth in somber caps and gowns and reach the church after being much buffeted by the hostile winds.

24th. S. U. 7, State 1; Harris and Nettles park the ball.

29th. Meeting in full swing.

30th. Meeting in full blast.

31st. Inter Society Track meet. Chebe Graham discovers that he is some runner. Runs the 220 in something less than thirty seconds. Grows insupportably chesty.





April

1st. All Fools' Day duly celebrated by the followers of foolishness. Old timers, however, remark the lack of "pep" shown by the Freshmen and recount thrilling tales of class fights and impromptu Annex receptions.



2nd. We have here in the middle picture a representative of an Annual in the making. Mr. Barcus à la Uncle Bob Stone poses the base ball men.



3rd. Mr. Cocke proves too much for Baylor. Picture at bottom of page shows Johnnie Lyons at his favorite stunt of getting a base on a ball.

4th. We fail to repeat the process and two perfectly good pitching reputations are ruined.

THE SOUTHWESTER 1913

- 7th. Glee Club leaves for its annual tour; also Southwestern beats Trinity 5 to 2. Mr. Ferguson of Trinity gets ankle sprained and is recipient of sympathy from girls in grandstand and everybody else in crowd save heartless bat boys who vainly endeavor to divert attention of crowd from the accident.
- 8th. We have hard time to beat Trinity by score of 5 to 4, in a veritable "comedy of errors."
- 11th. J. F. Rippy wins State Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Contest.
- 12th. For first time in history Baylor beats S. U. in track meet.
- 17th. Louisiana beats Southwestern 5 to 3.
- 18th. Southwestern 10, Louisiana 1. Mr. Cocke comes back.
- 21st. Southwestern and Texas play a thirteen-inning tie.
- 22nd. Inter-Collegiate record broken when S. U. and Texas play second thirteen-inning game which ends in victory for the Longhorns.
- 23rd. Georgetown over-run by home missionaries.
- 24th. Sou'wester Diarist gets mad and quits.



Track Meet
BAYLOR vs. SOUTHWESTERN
Only Intercollegiate Track Meet in Waco this Year
Carroll Field Saturday
 TWO O'CLOCK APRIL 12 ADMISSION 25c



THE SOU'WESTER 1913

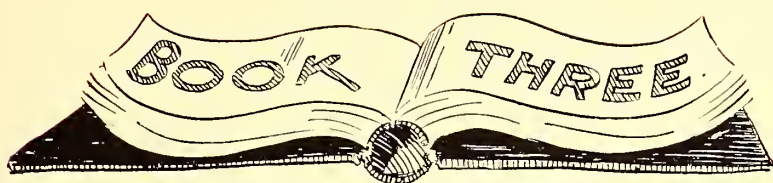
Alamo-San Jacinto Picnic



1. The Relay Race. 2. The Girls' Honor Council. 3. The Ministerial Association.
 4. "Johny Mc." announces Dinner. 5. One of the "Tables." 6. "Barnes" Pitching.
 7. "Row, Row, Row." 8. "Three Deep." 9. Coltrane, Chalk Talker.



THE SOU'WESTER 1913





Book Three



Contents

James C. Snipes, Coach

Athletic Council

Foot Ball

Base Ball

Basket Ball

Track

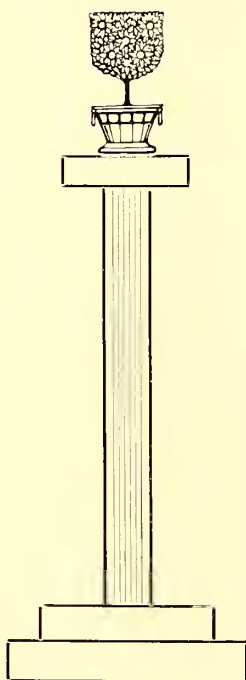
Tennis

Gymnasium Class

Girl's Athletic Association

Girl's Basket Ball

Girl's Gymnasium



Our New Coach



JAMES C. SNIPES, *Coach*

JAMES C. SNIPES, more commonly and appropriately known as "Jack", was the athletic hero of the class of '11, and in the few months since his return to his Alma Mater as Athletic Director has already acquired even greater popularity in his new role. Our athletics this year have been quite successful, and next year under his leadership we may expect even more satisfactory results.

The Athletic Council

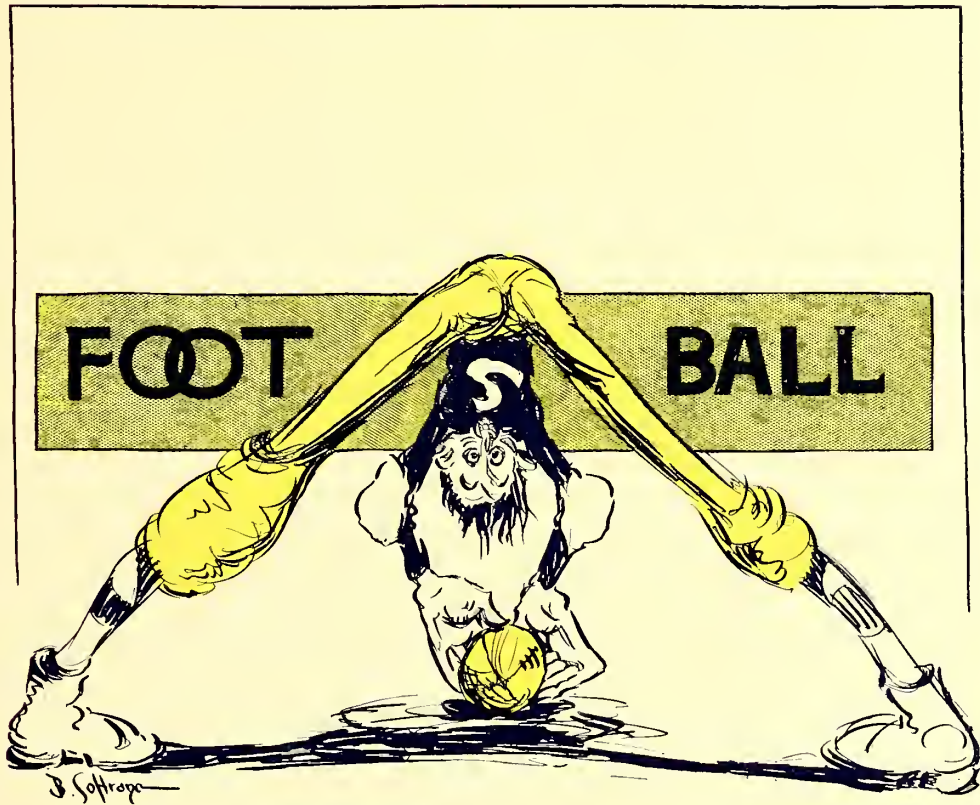


H. G. GILLETT . . .	Chairman	PROF. R. W. TINSLEY, <i>Faculty Repr.</i>
MARSH SMITH . . .		E. MID WESTBROOK, <i>Mgr. Foot Ball</i>
W. M. HEADRICK . . .		<i>Mgr. Base Ball</i>



THE Athletic Council, which has supplanted the Old Executive Committee of the Athletic Association, is composed of two citizens of Georgetown, one Faculty representative, and the foot ball and base ball managers. Under this system the results have been quite satisfactory.

THE SOUTHWESTER 1913



THE SOUTHWESTER 1913



FOOT BALL SCHEDULE 1912

Oct. 12	S. U. 0	T. C. U. 20	at Georgetown
Oct. 25	S. U. 20	Trinity 12	at Dallas
Nov. 2	S. U. 0	Arkansas 25	at Fayetteville
Nov. 4	S. U. 14	Polytechnic 7	at Fort Worth
Nov. 12	S. U. 13	Baylor 6	at Waco
Nov. 15	S. U. 32	Rice Institute 0	at Georgetown
Nov. 21	S. U. 3	Texas 28	at Austin



"S" Men

JOHN H. MCGINNIS		Head Coach	
J. C. SNIPES	Assistant Coach	T. M. STOKES	} Ass't Managers
E. MID WESTBROOK	Manager	C. R. MALONE	

W. S. BARCUS	B. S. GRAHAM	R. K. MCHENRY	JESSE C. THOMSON
F. A. BOUTWELL	T. H. HARRIS	BEN P. MONNING	M. T. WAGGONER
J. W. DAVID	A. R. HENDERSON	W. L. ROBBINS	G. K. WILSON
	N. E. KEENE	DAMON SMITH	

Foot Ball Personnel

W. S. BARCUS, "Celery"

Guard

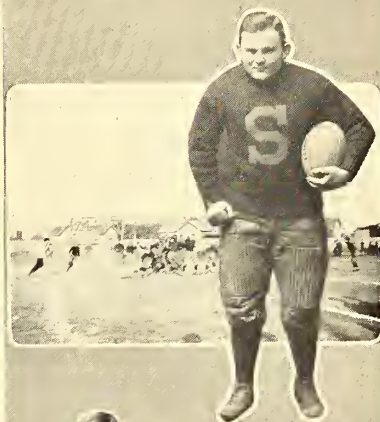
Contestant with Harris for the title of "Lightest Guard in Texas Foot Ball" but every inch a nervy, heady man, worked quite as well on offense as defense. Barcus was shifted from guard to half-back in one game on account of his scrapping qualities, but somebody decided that he was best as guard. Wonder why?



F. A. BOUTWELL, "Bottle"

Full Back

Glaze and the Southwestern coaches thought that Boutwell should have had All-Texas full-back position but others whose vote counted, seemed to be blind to his ability. 'Tis true Boutwell played by "spurts" and possibly this is where some found fault. He was shifted from Tackle position to back field on account of his speed and tackling ability. In the game with Texas Boutwell made at least one-fourth of the tackles. Too bad he is a senior.



J. W. DAVID, "Tubby"

Tackle

David played the same old game from the beginning to the end of the season. He could be depended upon to hold down his position against most opponents but in some cases a "bean-flipper" could have been used to good advantage. In spite of size and build we expect him to gain much speed before the season of 1913 opens.



Foot Ball Personnel—Continued



B. S. GRAHAM, "Chebe"

Quarterback

Chebe says playing quarter is a bigger job than running the Standard Oil Company. But he does it pretty well. He almost always has a stunt ready for each game—if not, he got his publicity just the same. The Fort Worth Star Telegram picked him for All Southwestern quarter!!!



A. R. HENDERSON, "Hendy"

Center

Henderson's work at center was a feature of all the later games of the season, and he secured more favorable comment from those who picked the All Texas than any other Southwestern man. His work in the Baylor game was especially good, and contributed materially to our victory over the Baptist team.



N. E. KEENE, "Newt"

End

"Newt" distinguished himself from the crowd at least twice during the season. Once was when he rode his motor-cycle into a taut barb wire at a speed of about ninety miles per. The second was when he grabbed a fumble and beat it for the Poly goal, eighty yards away. And some fast men failed to catch him.

Foot Ball Personnel—Continued

BEN P. MONNING

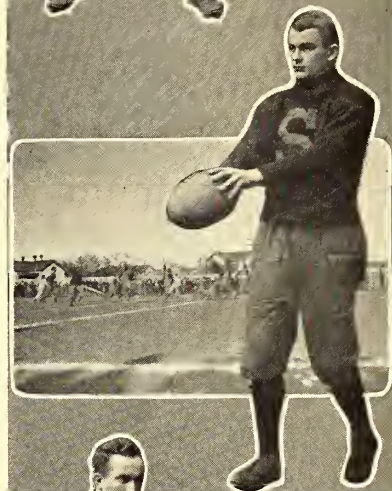
End

Ben received his only training under (Coach) Keen, at Seth Ward College. He is pretty light for the big show, but made good just the same.



W. L. ROBBINS, "Robbie"

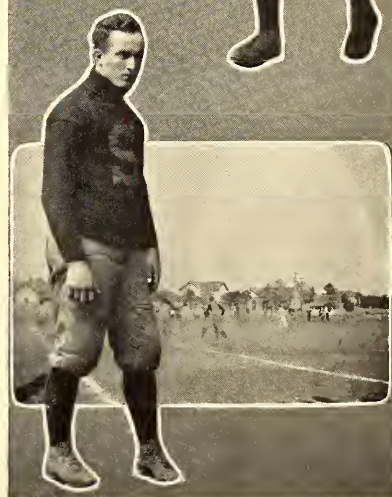
Mr. Walter Robbins, of Austin, played his best game against Texas. His kicking was splendid, and his defensive work made Texas' forward pass ineffectual—on his side, at least.



DAMON SMITH

Guard

Damon, or "Demon," is a Georgetown High School product who made a good record in his first year in the big show. He is as hard a worker as any on the team, and plays for the love of the game. Rumor has it he loses his temper occasionally, but so long as he takes it out on the enemy we shall not mind much. He will be a mainstay in the line next year.



Foot Ball Personnel—Continued

JESSE C. THOMSON, "Timid"

Tackle

Thomson decided that since he was quite a small fellow (physically) some very moderate forms of exercise taken in senior year might tend to help him enjoy the knocks of worldliness in after life, so he was with us strong at tackle position. Jesse likes the game so well that he compares the short foot ball experience with four years of class instruction, and seems to be in favor of foot ball. He has been known to ask information on the technique of the game. Jesse expects to take post-graduate work in S. U. not slighting foot ball in the least.

M. T. WAGGONER, "Tubby"

Guard-Tackle

Waggoner was by no means a star for never did he seek the lime light. His motto was to be at the post all the time and do his work well. Above all the men on any team the man who is always ready and willing serves the best purpose. His best game was against Polytechnic.

G. K. WILSON, "Keener"

Half Back

Wilson was there most of the time but in the game with Baylor he must have been hungry. He won two. When Keen makes up his mind to do a thing the world cannot stop him. Ask some of the Baylor enthusiasts. He has played a very consecutive game every season, but the — —



Foot Ball Personnel—Continued

R. K. McHENRY, "Mc"

Halfback and Captain

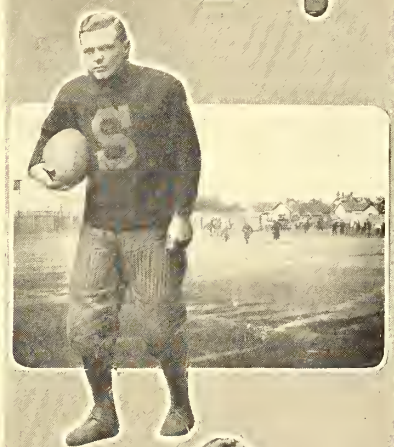
McHenry suffered during the greater part of the season from injuries he received playing base ball last summer, and the operation subsequent thereto. But he managed to out—guess a good many fast ends just the same. At being "foot ball fast" McHenry has no superior in Texas and when in condition, he is the cleverest broken field artist in the State.



T. H. HARRIS, "Squid"

Guard and Captain-Elect

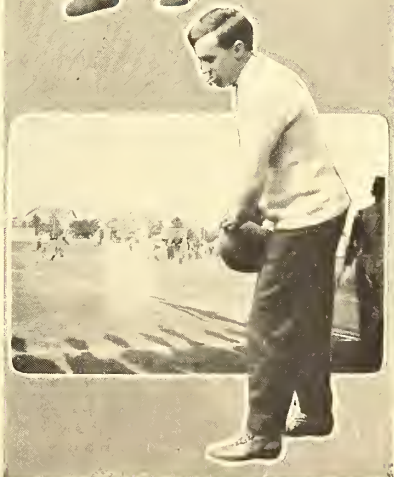
Harris is light but is one of the surest men on the squad. He is fast but above all he has the capacity for downright hard work. He is about as good a half back as he is a guard and played there in several games. He has been chosen to captain the team for next year and there is no doubt of him doing his part. He gets better all the time.



J. H. McGINNIS

Head Coach

McGinnis must have had a hard coach at Missouri for he surely believes in work and in the training rules too. He knows foot ball, and this, coupled with his good use of tongue and (sometimes failing) good humor kept the team working all the time. He is a great coach and his chief peculiarity is the "Cinco" which he must have for inspiration.



THE SOUTHWESTER 1913

As It Looked in Print

The Foot Ball Season of 1912 as Clipped from the Daily Press



SNIPES

Southwestern Tunes Up

Georgetown, Texas, Sept. 21.—Between forty and fifty brawny Texas lads are in the Southwestern University training camp endeavoring to make the first team of the university. The team will be captained this year by R. K. McHenry, All-State half-back of last year. * * * At the initial try-out which began a series of grueling tests, a large number of promising players was found, and Coaches J. H. McGinnis and James C. Snipes are optimistic. * * * E. Mid Westbrook, Manager of the 1912 team, arrived last week and is making preparations for the games.—San Antonio Express.

T. C. U. vs. S. U.

Georgetown, Texas, Oct. 12.—Southwestern University lost its first game of the season to Texas Christian University this afternoon, 20 to 0. A drizzling rain fell throughout the afternoon and the field was just muddy enough to impede progress. Texas Christian had the advantage in weight 20 pounds to the man and Southwestern's lineup was crippled. The Methodists put up an excellent game all of the way, scrapping in defense every inch of ground that Texas Christian University won. On several occasions Southwestern held the Ft. Worth players right under the goal posts. Robbins, Monning, Graham, and Harris did good work for the home team. Boutwell's work was conspicuous in the third quarter. Although Southwestern's line showed poorly as a whole, Smith and Ryan at center made a splendid showing.—San Antonio Express.

S. U. vs. Trinity.

Southwestern University triumphed over Trinity University yesterday on the Fair Park gridiron. Score, Southwestern 20, Trinity 12. It was a hard fought game and fast. Both teams were in top notch condition and worked hard for a victory. Southwestern clearly had the edge on her opponents. Captain McHenry had his men well trained, and, marred only by frequent fumbling, Southwestern pulled off her plays in perfect style. She was particularly successful in her triple criss-cross play, from which she could either use the forward pass or try an end run. On her delayed bucks, too, she was at her best. Graham at quarterback, and Boutwell at fullback, played the best ball for the Georgetown squad, though Captain McHenry deserved great credit for his spectacular work. Graham's work in the third quarter, when he intercepted a forward pass from Ferguson and went 70 yards for a touch-

down, brought the stands to their feet.—Dallas News, October 25.

S. U. vs. Arkansas.

Fayetteville, Ark., Nov. 2.—Arkansas University came in to her own this afternoon and in a splendidly played game defeated Texas Southwestern University by the score of 25 to 0. The team that Coach Bezdek sent out on the field this afternoon apparently was a much better aggregation than any that has appeared for Arkansas this season. The visitors were outplayed at every stage of the game and at no time was the Arkansas goal in danger. Arkansas used line bucks, end runs and forward passes with almost equal success.—Dallas News.

S. U. vs. Polytechnic College

Ft. Worth, Texas, Nov. 4.—Polytechnic foot ball warriors dropped another game today when they were defeated at Morris Park by the Southwestern University team by the score of 14 to 7. Southwestern drew blood in the first eight minutes of play. A forward pass to Graham for 30 yards brought success to Southwestern when Graham eluded two Poly tacklers and covered 22 yards for a touchdown. Robbins kicked an easy goal. No more scoring was done until the third quarter, when Darnall ran 20 yards around left end for a touchdown. Miller kicked an easy goal. In the fourth quarter Keene ran 82 yards for a touchdown.—Houston Post.

The game was clean and the work of the officials was especially noteworthy.—Ft. Worth Star-Telegram.

S. U. vs. Baylor

Waco, Texas, Nov. 12.—Southwestern brought a much stronger eleven to Waco yesterday than the Baylor boys were looking for and the visitors got away with the game, the score ending 13 to 6.

Resembled Stone Wall

Southwestern's line stood almost like a stone wall against the Baylor advance. Boutwell, the best and heaviest fullback that has appeared on Carroll Field this season, went through Baylor's line almost at will, and frequently for long gains, and Wilson went through at frequent intervals, too. The Methodists have an exceptionally good backfield, and the interference they worked yesterday was excellent.

McHenry Clever.

McHenry, the star halfback, netted his advances on end runs and he got away in a hurry. It frequently required a half dozen trials before the Baylor men could down him, and by that time he had

As It Looked in Print—Continued

gone for considerable distances with the ball. In addition, he was fine at tackling. But for him, Baylor would have gotten away for long runs and a touchdown. He saved two possible scores by timely tackles after the runner had gotten away from everybody else.

Few Penalties.

A few penalties were exacted for holding, while Southwestern was penalized once for delaying the game. More men were disabled than is usually the case. This was due more to the inexperience and softness of the Baptists, however, than to unnecessary roughness of the Methodists.

Baylor Scores First.

Baylor was the first to score, taking the ball over the line in the third quarter. Fired by a determination to overcome this lead, Southwestern came back strong, and within an almost incredibly short time the visitors had gone the locals one better by making a touchdown and kicking a goal, giving them one point the lead. The visitors scored again in the last quarter.—Waco Morning News.

—o—

Rice vs S. U.

Georgetown, Texas, Nov. 15.—The Rice Institute foot ball team put up a plucky fight against the older and more seasoned players of the Southwestern University team here this afternoon, but lost by a score of 32 to 0. McHenry of Southwestern made several long runs down the field in his old time

style. Keene, Boutwell, and Wilson played an excellent game.—Houston Post.

—o—

S. U. vs. Texas.

Austin, Texas, Nov. 22.—The Southwestern eleven proved an opponent worthy of the metal of the Longhorns this afternoon, and on a field slippery and wet, Texas succeeded in adding another victory to their credit by the score of 28 to 3. Southwestern's score came late in the fourth period, when Texas had the game sewed up, Robbins putting a neat dropkick over the bar from the 35 yard line. Texas scored two touchdowns in the second quarter and added two more in the fourth quarter. Littlefield kicked every goal.—Associated Press Report.

Perhaps fewer penalties were inflicted than in any other game this season on Clark Field. Both elevens played clean foot ball, and all but a single penalty inflicted, were for offside plays. There was none of the wrangling that so frequently mars the games and not a single decision was questioned.—Austin Statesman.

—o—

Foot Ball Season Closes.

Georgetown, Texas, Nov. 24.—With enthusiastic exercises in the University Auditorium, the foot ball season at the Methodist institution was closed yesterday. The record of the team was reviewed and the members of the team cheered.—San Antonio Express.



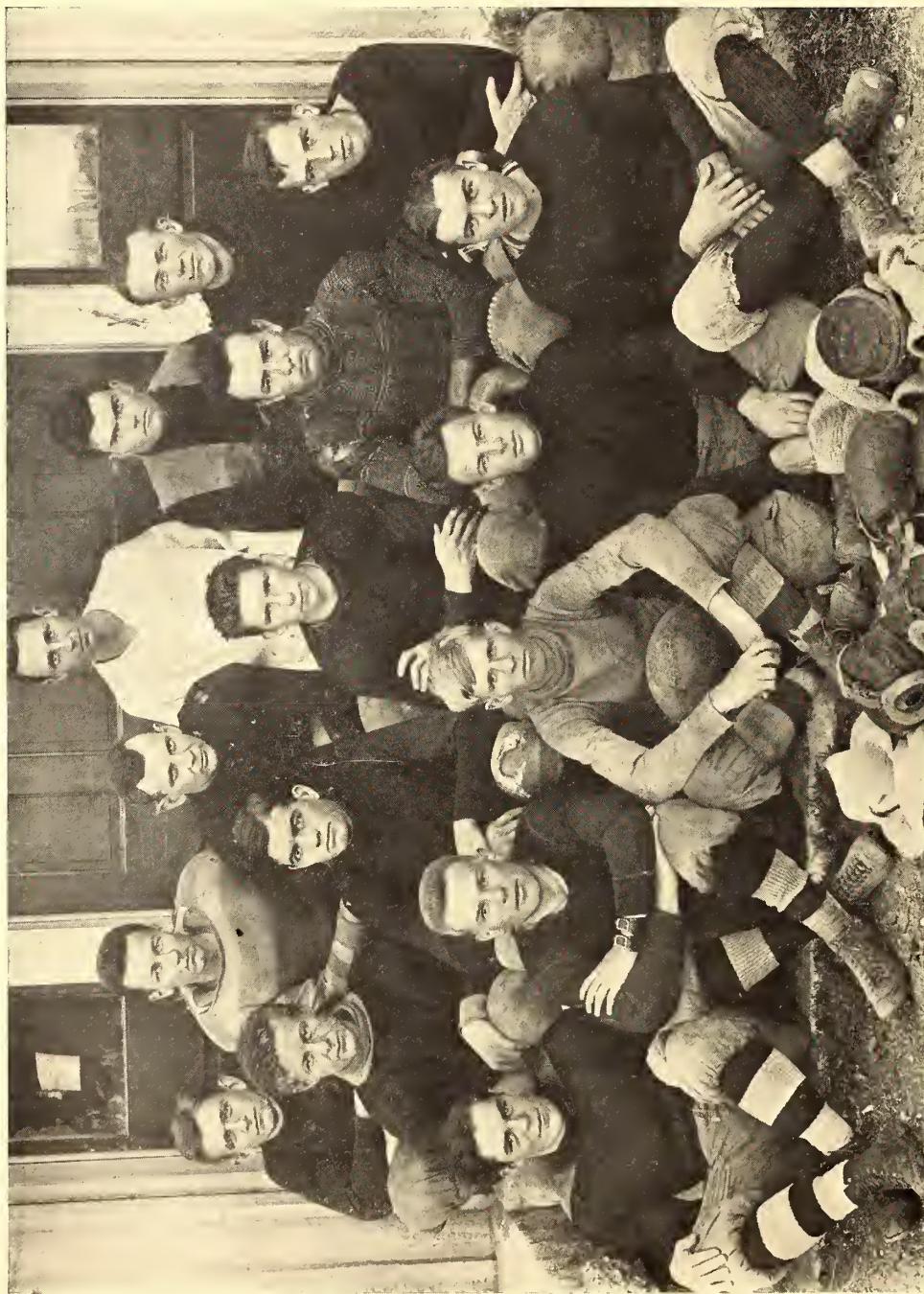
S. U. FOOT BALL CAPTAINS

McHenry, '12

Henderson, '11

Headrick, '10

Snipes, '09



SCRUB FOOT BALL TEAM

The Scrubs of 1912



WITH lots of sand and plenty of speed and with "pep" to spare, the Scrub Foot Ball Team of 1912 proved the best Southwestern has ever put forth. Out of those dropped from the Varsity squad and a few lightweights, Coaches Headrick, McMillan and Humphreys developed a team that was never beaten by one of its class.

The Deaf and Dumb Institute Eleven opened the season on October 26 when the Scrubs captured the big end of a 24 to 7 score. The game was fast and at times spectacular, but though the Institute boys put up a good fight, they were clearly outclassed. The Scrubs broke through their line at will and easily carried the ball for gains around their ends. All the Scrubs played good ball in this game, but Hunter, Woolsey and Dunnam on the defense and Longino, the speedy half-back who scored four touchdowns, deserve special mention.

When Austin Academy came over on November 2, the Scrubs were in mid-season form and the game was keen from whistle to whistle. Even with Coaches Rix and Metzenthin in their back-field, the visitors found the Scrub line impenetrable and their ends too fast to circle. But despite the score of 26 to 6, the game was by no means one-sided and the side-lines found thrills a plenty. Gribble, Woolsey and Coltrane were strong in the line and Pierce did great work in the back-field.

After Austin Academy came the game with Coronal. This was to decide the championship of the secondary schools in South and Central Texas for neither team had been defeated. Rooters for both sides cheered from the side-lines, but the referee's whistle sounded before either team had scored. As a result of Shand's punting and Longino's long end-runs the visitors' goal was several times in danger but able defense prevented a score.

On Thanksgiving the Scrubs again met the Coronal team, this time at San Marcos to play off the tie. The Scrubs were not in their best form, but they put up a good fight and again neither team scored. The game was hard fought from the start and the ball in the center of the field almost all the time. Shands again showed up well, both on defense and offense. The work of Hazel and Moss was also noticeable.

The season has developed several men who will be strong candidates for Varsity next year, and has shown that Southwestern can support two teams with undivided interest.

Manager Dobie, Coach Humphreys and Captain Nixon deserve much credit for the successful season. These men have worked hard from the start and instilled a great deal of "pep" into the Scrubs.

The men in the group on the opposite page are: Dunnam, Williamson, Woolsey, Humphreys, Coltrane, Schweers, Perrin, Gribble, Hunter, Anglin, Shands, Longino, Hazel, Nixon, Moss, Cullum.

THE SOUTHWESTER 1913

Base Ball Team of 1912

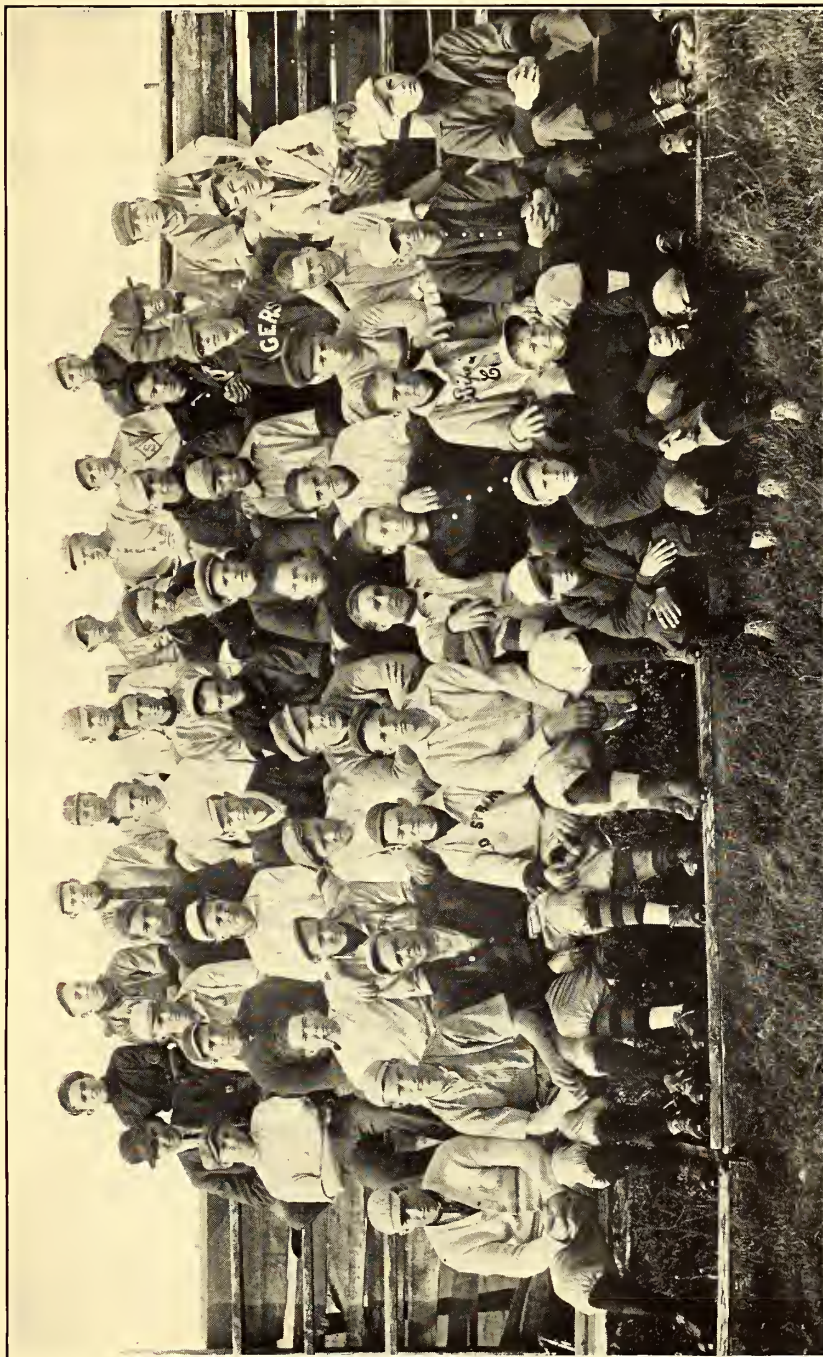
WITH RECORD

McHENRY	<i>Captain-Catcher</i>
HARRIS	<i>1st Base</i>
HOTCHKISS	<i>2nd Base</i>
YARDLEY	<i>3rd Base</i>
MCCALL	<i>Shortstop</i>
WILSON	<i>Left Field</i>
ROBBINS	<i>Center Field</i>
NEAL	<i>Right Field</i>
ELLIOT	<i>Utility</i>
MICKLE	<i>Pitcher</i>
COCKE	<i>Pitcher</i>
SMITH	<i>Pitcher</i>

S. U. vs. Austin League	4— 8
S. U. " Chicago White Sox	1—11
S. U. " Baylor	0— 4
S. U. " Trinity	0— 1
S. U. " Trinity	12— 6
S. U. " Texas	6— 5
S. U. " Baylor	1— 6
S. U. " Georgetown High School	8— 2
S. U. " Texas	8— 2
S. U. " Texas	5— 4
S. U. " Texas	0— 2
S. U. " Oklahoma	11— 5
S. U. " Oklahoma	6—12
S. U. " A. & M.	6—14
S. U. " A. & M.	5— 0

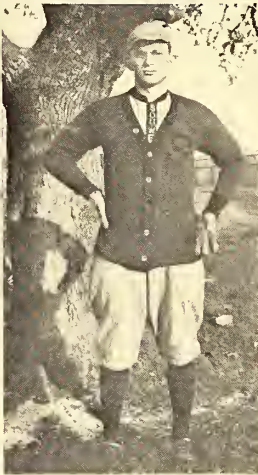


THE SOU'WESTER 1913



BASE BALL SQUAD 1913

Base Ball Personnel



WALTER ROBBINS, Captain
Center Field

"Robbie" blew in from Austin High about three years ago. He came, bringing his reputation neatly packed with his uniform, "Lizzie," his well known four ton stick, and "Lulu," his glove. Walter has a fine physique and a good head for running a team.

T. H. HARRIS
Catcher

"Squid" took out his civilization papers at the beginning of last year: and his base ball suit about six months later. Then he started to work. Titus never missed a practice and mighty few balls. He often found time to swap glances with some one in the grandstand. That's Strange, isn't it?



JOHNNIE LYON
Left Field

Johnnie started to playing ball in Georgetown long years ago. The first ball he ever had was in his little carriage. Johnnie is a sure fielder and a sure lead-off man, is fast and has a cool head.



G. F. PIERCE
Short Stop

"Dago" is one of the fastest men in the infield. Although a first year man, he has played in every game and has held his own from the first. He has three more years with us. "Was that George? Well, I guess I will have to let him come up to see Hallie tonight."



Base Ball Personnel—Continued

B. F. MONNING

Second Base

Ben is a recruit who came to us from the windy plains of Potter County with a perfectly large rep which he has consistently augmented. He plays second base, and covers all the territory between the pitcher's slab and the big tree.

LELAND HODGES

First Base

Everyone who had seen Hodges play ball with the High School knew that his place was assured on the team. He is a steady and consistent player and is getting better all the time. "Bugs" hits them over the fence sometimes and against it other times.

F. H. COCKE

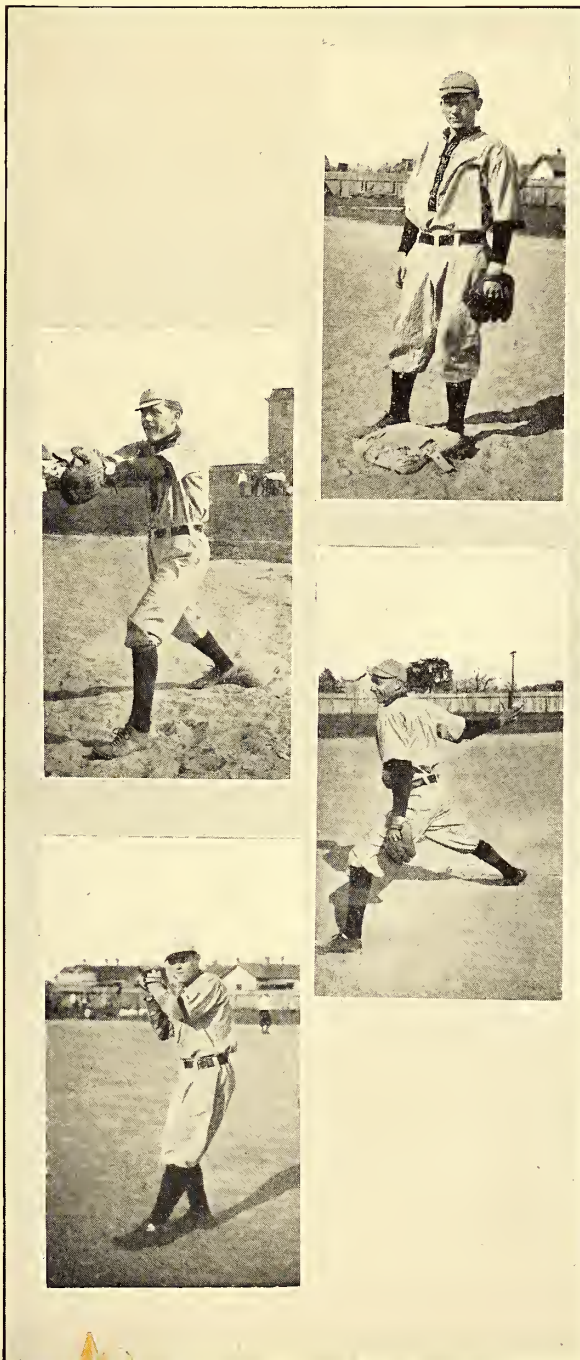
Pitcher

Cocke, S. U.'s star twirler has won a corner in the hearts of all Southwestern students. It's a rare thing when he does not get away with every game he pitches. In the thirteen inning game with Texas his work in the box was one of the features.

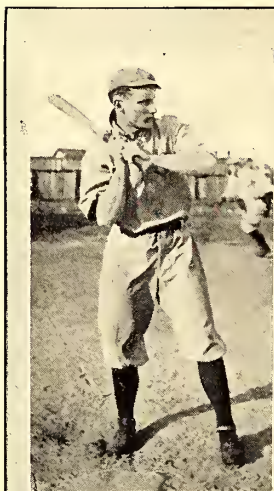
J. L. LONGINO

Pitcher

"Frenchman" pulled out of the swamps of Louisiana for S. U., the first instance of his ability to pull out of holes. He is an all around athlete, but pitching seems to be his forte. Aided by a mouth full of slippery elm he makes the host of the enemy fan the air in a hopeless attempt to connect with his elusive spit ball.



Base Ball Personnel—Continued



G. K. WILSON

Right Field

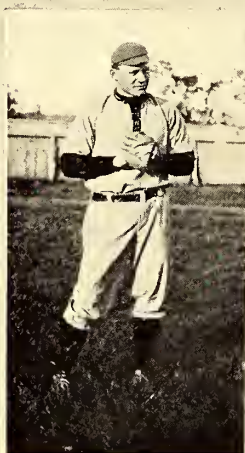
"Keener" is one of the laziest-looking hard workers that ever came to S. U. This is Keener's record year with the team and he is getting better all of the time. His hard hitting and sensational one-hand stabs keep the grandstand on their feet.



FINLEY YARDLEY

Third Base

Like his worthy contemporary, Mr. Cobb, "Ty" is a hard hitter and a fast base runner. He is about the best base thief on the team. With his fall-away slide he is often safe although the baseman is waiting for him with the ball. "Ty" plays third base in the old Jack Snipes form. "Nuf sed."



W. M. HEADRICK

Pitcher

There is perhaps no man better known among the student body and also in athletic circles over the state than Headrick. This being his last year in school, Bill decided to come out for base ball as he was not satisfied with just being manager. Needless to say, he made the nine and surprised no one when he held Austin College helpless and beat them 6 to 0.



JACK ASHTON

Assistant Coach

Jack hails from the "Windy City" of Chicago and still retains a good part of the "Windy." He made friends, and also the ball team go the first day that he got here. Jack took hold of the pitching staff which was apparently very weak and through his coaching he has developed a trio that have been showing the real "Big League" form. I guess he doesn't know how to handle youngsters?

Basket Ball Team 1913



Lewis Hunter (capt.) Wilson Dunnam Humphreys (mgr.) Coach Snipes

BASKET BALL SCHEDULE

Jan. 20	Texas vs. S. U.	at Austin
Jan. 24	Baylor vs. S. U.	at Georgetown
Jan. 28	Waco Y. M. C. A. vs. S. U.	at Waco
Jan. 28	Baylor vs. S. U.	at Waco
Jan. 29-30	Cleburne Y. M. C. A. vs. S. U.	at Cleburne
Jan. 31	Decatur Baptist College vs. S. U.	at Decatur
Feb. 1	Decatur Baptist College vs. S. U.	at Decatur
Feb. 7	Texas vs. S. U.	at Georgetown
Feb. 10	Decatur Baptist College vs. S. U.	at Georgetown

THE SOUTHWESTER 1913

Track Team 1912



OFFICERS

JAMES C. SNIPES	Coach
W. M. HEADRICK	Manager
F. D. NELMS	}	Assistant Managers
E. H. DOBIE		
B. S. GRAHAM	Captain

MEMBERS

Lewis	Stephenson	Carter	Sturges	Kendrick
Montgomery	Nettles	Ferguson	Clabaugh	Thompson
Thomson	Schweers	Robertson	Williams	Armstrong
Dupree	Gilliland	Nelms	Hull	Bodie
Moody	Longino	Simpson	Sears	Smith

A vintage black and white photograph of a large group of men, likely a sports team, posing outdoors. They are arranged in several rows, many holding tennis rackets. The men are dressed in light-colored shirts and dark trousers. The background shows a grassy field and some trees.

MOOD HALL TENNIS CLUB

W. E. PASCHALL
R. G. RANSOME

President
Vice-President

R. G. BOGER
A. E. MOSS

Secretary
Treasurer

Gymnasium Class 1912-1913

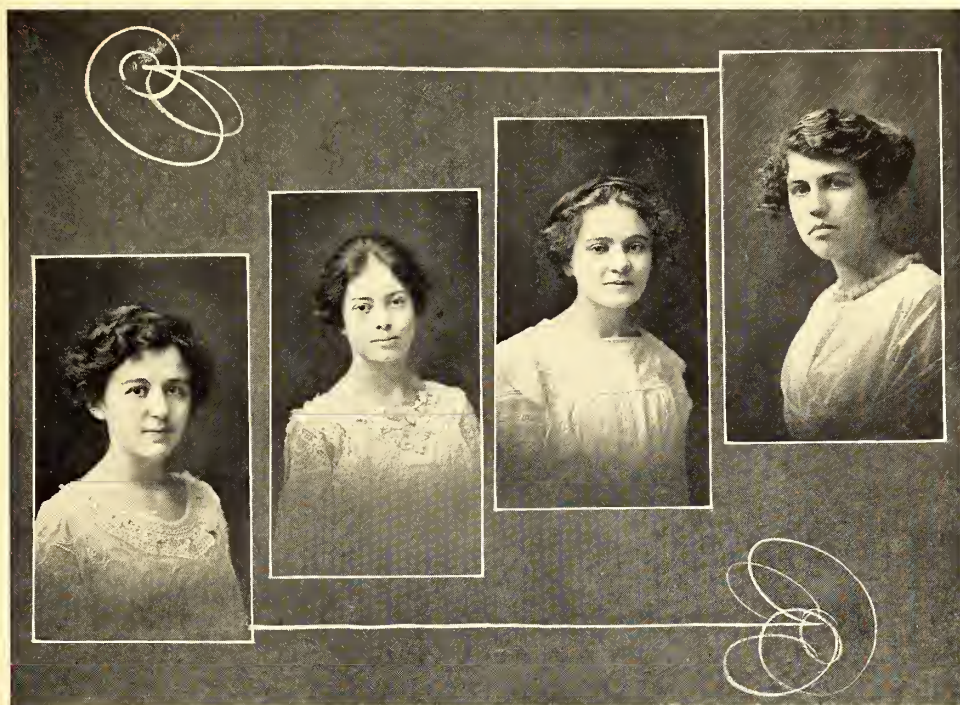


BEN A. WISEMAN, *Director*

ALL Freshmen in the University are required to participate in some form of athletic exercise. Those who do not go out for foot ball in the fall must attend the classes in gymnasium work. These classes continue throughout the year but those who are trying out for any of the various athletic teams are excused from attendance. The instruction follows the Swedish System of Gymnastics and, beginning with easy exercises, progresses towards the more difficult. These latter include tumbling and work on the horizontal and parallel bars. Much of the instruction this year has been given outside of the gymnasium, and the regular work has been varied by runs and "swimming parties."



Girls' Athletic Association



Platt

Mangum

Stanford

Walker

OFFICERS

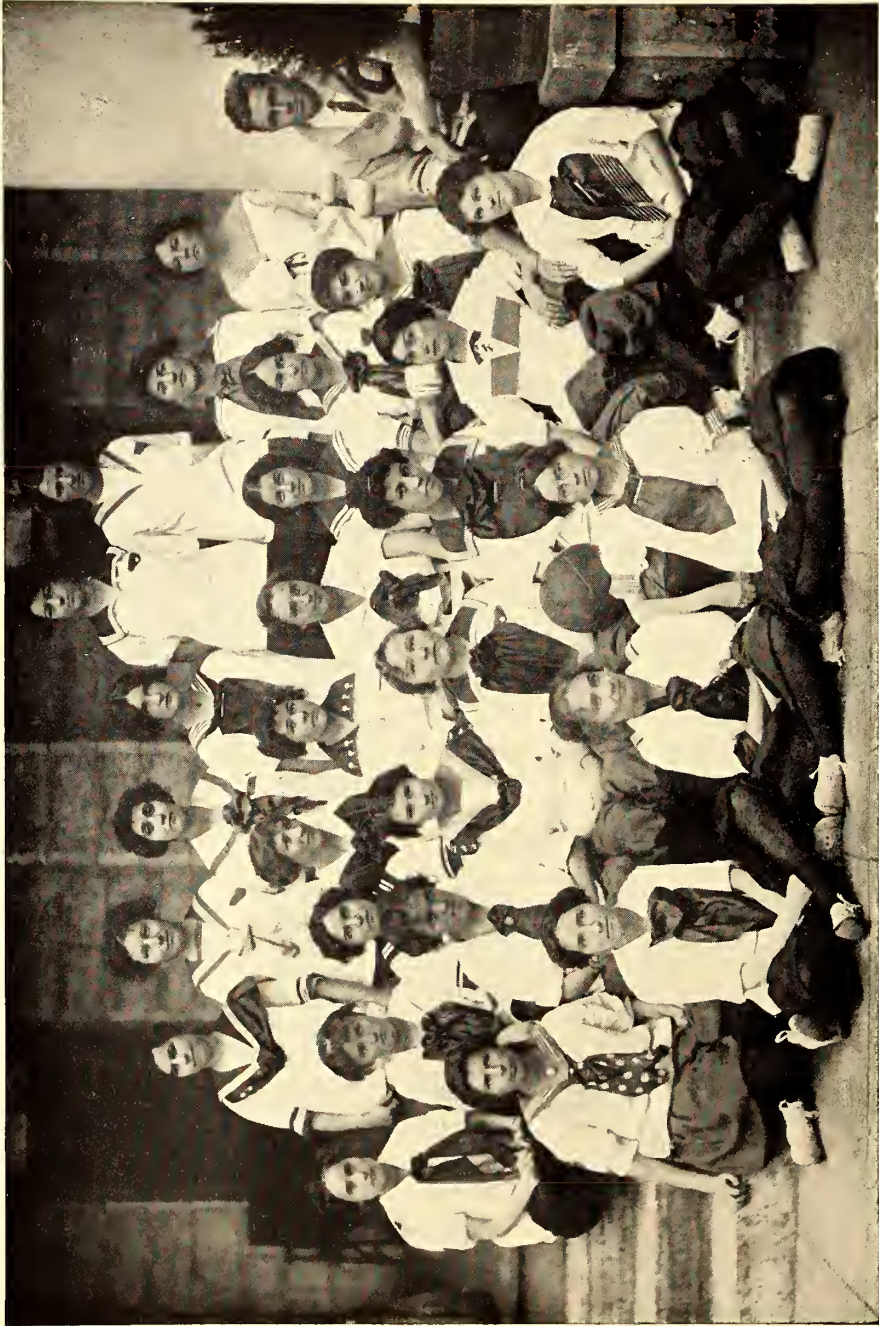
HAZEL PLATT	<i>President</i>
JIMMIE MOWREY	<i>Vice-President</i>
LEO WALKER	<i>Secretary</i>
MYRA STANFORD	<i>Treasurer</i>
JULIA MANGUM	<i>Basket Ball Manager</i>



THE Girls' Athletic Association of Southwestern University controls all of the Inter-Collegiate contests in which the young ladies participate. These have been limited to basket ball games, but in them the girls have been quite successful and have proved worthy representatives of S. U.



THE SOU'WESTER 1913



GIRLS' BASKET BALL SQUAD

THE SOUTHWESTER 1913

Girls' Basket Ball Team 1913



JAMES C. SNIPES *Coach*
 I. NEWSOM DOUGHERTY *Assistant Coach*
 JULIA MANGUM *Manager and Captain*

ROSE BEAR ROWENA ONDERDONK LEO WALKER LEILA HANKS
 REBECCA JACKSON INEZ DUNLAP MYRA STANFORD

GAMES

March 8	S. U. 16	San Marcos Normal . . . 14	at San Marcos
" 8	S. U. 15	San Marcos Baptist Academy 12	at San Marcos
" 10	S. U. 7	Thomas School . . . 6	at San Antonio
April 12	S. U. 43	Temple High . . . 9	at Georgetown
" 22	S. U. 10	Thomas School . . . 17	at San Antonio
" 23	S. U. 17	San Antonio High . . . 9	at San Antonio

THE SOUTHWESTER 1913

S. U. Amateurs



ROLL OF MEMBERS

IDA BARTLETT
MAUDE MASSEY
JANIE BROWN
RUBY MASSEY
LULA MAE HASTINGS
MAUD MORRIS

VIVA MORRIS
EMMA CAPERTON
MAUD YETT
GEORGIE BLOOD
NETTIE PARKS
I. N. DOUGHERTY, Coach

THE SOU'WESTER 1913



GIRLS' GYMNASIUM CLASS IN CAMP



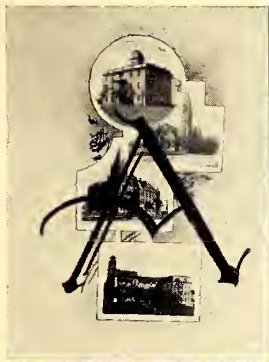
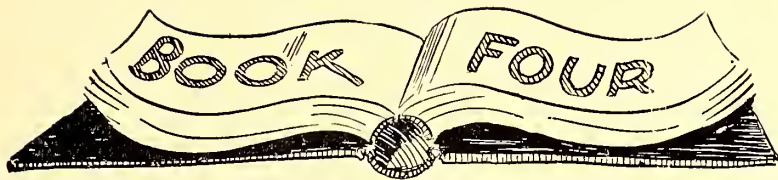
S. U. Faculty in 1895



G. C. White	M. L. Mowrey	S. H. Moore	C. C. Cody	A. S. Pegues
H. A. Shands	R. S. Hyer	J. R. Allen	R. F. Young	W. C. Vaden
		J. L. McLean		

THIS picture was taken in 1895 shortly after a public demonstration by Dr. Hyer of the phenomena of the X-rays. Five of the professors shown above are still teaching in Southwestern University and Dr. Allen retired only this year. Dr. McLean who was then Regent of the University, has since held several responsible positions in the conference. Dr. Hyer who succeeded him as chief executive of the University, is now President of Southern Methodist University. None of the other three is now engaged in teaching. Dr. Shands is in the real estate business in Houston and Mr. Mowrey is following the same occupation in Fort Worth. Mr. White has been in the railroad business in Mexico for several years.

THE SOUTHWESTER 1913



Academic Department





Book Four



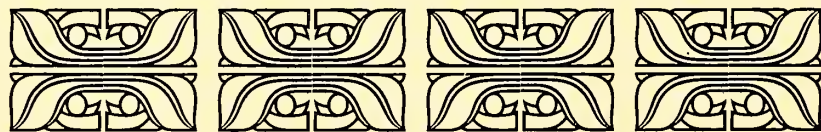
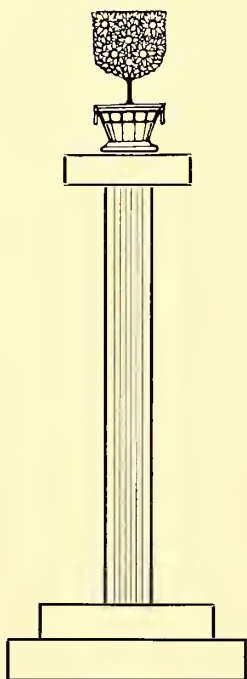
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Faculty and Student Instructors
Sub-Freshman Class



THE SOUTHWESTER 1913

Names of the Board of Trustees of Southwestern University, 1913

TEXAS CONFERENCE

REV. I. F. BETTS	Marlin	DR. I. P. SESSIONS	Rockdale
REV. JAMES KILGORE, D. D.	Houston	WILLIAM WEISS	Beaumont
REV. WALTER MILLS	Nacogdoches	E. C. LAMB	Houston
REV. R. W. ADAMS	Huntsville	R. A. JOHN	Houston
REV. L. ELROD	Marshall		

NORTH TEXAS CONFERENCE

REV. W. F. BRYAN	Paris	HON. W. H. ATWELL	Dallas
REV. R. G. MOOD	Sherman	SILVESTER STARK	Jacksboro
REV. J. FOSTER PIERCE	Gainesville	L. BLAYLOCK	Dallas
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REV. D. H. ASTON	Greenville	H. G. KING	Dallas

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REV. W. L. NELMS, D. D.	Georgetown	JUDGE T. L. McCULLOUGH	Waco
REV. C. R. WRIGHT	Corsicana	F. F. DOWNS	Temple

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REV. T. F. SESSIONS	Corpus Christi	B. D. ORGAIN	Bastrop
REV. A. J. WEEKS	San Angelo	J. E. PRITCHETT	San Marcos
REV. W. D. BRADFIELD	Austin	JUDGE M. D. SLATER	Llano

GERMAN CONFERENCE

REV. C. A. LEHMBERG	Cherokee	C. H. GROTE	Castell
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NORTHWEST TEXAS CONFERENCE

REV. J. G. MILLER	Vernon	JUDGE S. W. SCOTT	Haskell
REV. J. G. PUTNAM	Stamford	W. A. PALMER	Canadian
REV. SIMEON SHAW	Abilene	WALTER NELSON	Stamford
REV. A. L. MOORE	Stamford	OTIS TRUELOVE	Plainview
REV. G. S. HARDY	Hamlin	W. G. SWENSON	Abilene



THE SOUTHWESTER 1913



CHARLES MCTYEIRE BISHOP, A. M., D. D.



Charles McTyeire Bishop, A. M., D. D.

**President of Southwestern University, Professor of Biblical Literature
and Biblical Theology**



HARLES MCTYEIRE BISHOP, the fifth President of Southwestern University, was born in Virginia and received there his elementary education. He was graduated from Emory and Henry College in 1884 with the degree of A. M. For the following two years he was adjunct Professor of Latin and Greek at his alma mater.

In 1887 he entered the active ministry and two years later was transferred to the Southwest Missouri Conference, going first to Melrose Church in Kansas City and thence to several of the most prominent churches in Missouri.

He was honored with the degree of Doctor of Divinity by Central College of Fayetteville, Mo., in 1899. The summer of 1900 he spent in Europe which was followed by a study of church architecture in the Eastern cities of the United States. Dr. Bishop has held many positions of responsibility and trust in the church, including membership in the Inter-Church Conference on Federation and the General Conferences of 1906 and 1910. He is now a member of the Board of Federation of the M. E. Church and M. E. Church South.

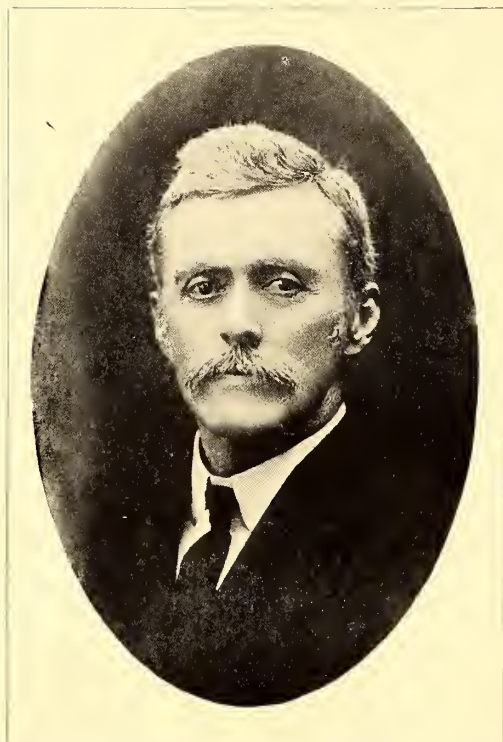
As a lecturer and writer Dr. Bishop is well known throughout Southern Methodism. He has lectured upon the poetical books of the bible at the Scarritt Bible School of Kansas City, at the Missionary Training Institute of Nashville and in the Summer School of Theology of Southwestern University. He has contributed to the Sunday School literature of the Southern Methodist Church. In 1909 he was the Cole lecturer at Vanderbilt University; these lectures have since been published.

In 1910 Dr. Bishop was transferred to Texas, going to Wichita Falls, whence he was called in June 1911 to become President of Southwestern University. He was inaugurated at a time most critical for the institution and most delicate for the incoming executive, but he has mastered the exigencies of the situation with wise foresight and splendid executive ability. Instead of declining, Southwestern University has flourished in the last two years and her position among Texas institutions of learning was never surer than it is at present. For this the credit is largely due to the leadership of her President, Charles McTyeire Bishop.



Claud Carr Cody, A. M., Ph. D.

Dean, Professor of Mathematics



CLAUD CARR CODY is a Georgian by birth and education. He was graduated with first honors from Emory College in 1875, received there the degree of A. M. in 1878 and several years later his alma mater honored him with the Ph. D. degree.

Dr. Cody came to Southwestern University as Professor of Mathematics in 1879 when Southwestern was a small college with little standing. He has been with her ever since and has had the pleasure of seeing her advance to the prominent position which she now fills in Texas education and Texas Methodism and feels the greater pleasure of knowing that no small part of this advancement has been due to his own efforts in her behalf. He is now the senior college professor of Texas, having seen thirty-four

years of continuous service here. No better illustration of his service to Southwestern can be given than to enumerate the positions he has filled with eminent success.

Dr. Cody has been successively Secretary of the Faculty, Chairman of the Faculty, President of the Ladies' Annex, Manager of Giddings Hall, Dean of the Summer Schools and at present, besides still being actively engaged as Professor of Mathematics, he holds the responsible position of Dean of the College of Liberal Arts and Secretary of the Executive Committee of the University.

Dr. Cody is also well and favorably known as the author of several books. Among them are his *Life of Dr. Mood* and his text-books of plane and solid geometry.



R. F. YOUNG, A. M.
Professor of Romance Languages

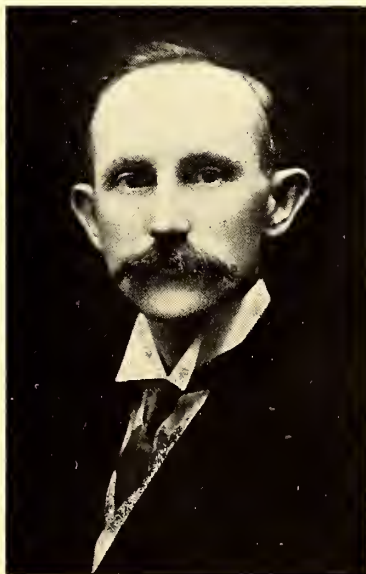


W. C. VADEN, A. M.
Professor of Greek and Latin

RYLAND FLETCHER YOUNG was born in Fayette County, Texas; first A. M. graduate of S. U.; spent several months at Leipzig, Germany, and later in France, Italy and England; elected in 1880 to Chair of Modern Languages in S. U.; now holds Chair of Romance Languages.

WESLEY CARROLL VADEN is a Virginian by birth; prepared for College at Onancock Academy; was graduated from Randolph-Macon College with A. M. degree; Associate Professor Latin and Greek, Randolph-Macon College; Associate Principal of Chesapeake Academy; elected in 1893 to Chair of Latin and Greek in Southwestern University; post-graduate work in Cornell and Yale Universities.

RANDOLPH WOOD TINSLEY is a Virginian; graduate of Miller Training School (Va.) 1890; University of Virginia in Science, '93; Ass't Professor of Science, Washington College (Md.), '93-'94; V.-Pres., Friend's Institute (Md.), '94-'96; Chair of Science, University of N. M., '97-'98; Professor of Science, State Normal School (Pa.), '99-'03; Chair of Biology and Chemistry, S. U., '03-'04; Chair of Biology and Geology, S. U., '04; Summer of '07 in University of Chicago.



R. W. TINSLEY, M. S.
Professor of Biology and Geology

THE SOUTHWESTER 1913



S. H. MOORE, A. M.
Professor of History



A. S. PEGUES, A. M.
Professor of English



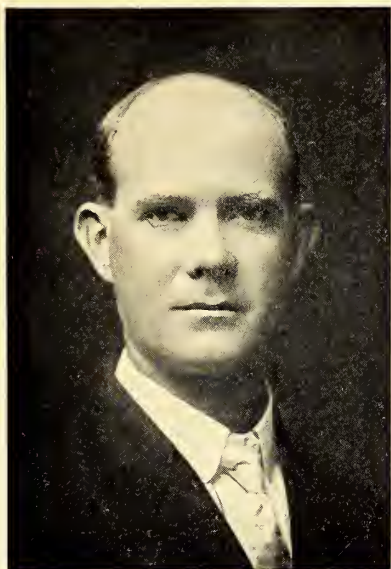
J. H. REEDY, A. M.
Professor of Chemistry

STEPHEN H. MOORE was born in Tennessee; Student Milam Normal, '84-'85; McTyeire Institute, '86-'89; Vanderbilt, '89-'91; Associate Principal, McTyeire Institute, '91-'93; A. B. Vanderbilt, '94; Principal S. U. Fitting School, '94-'04; Manager Giddings Hall, '01-'04; several summers at Chicago and Harvard; elected to Chair of History, S. U., '04; A. M., Columbia University, '05.

ALBERT SHIPP PEGUES was born in South Carolina; A. B. and A. M., Wofford College, '92; elected teacher in S. U. Fitting School, '93; Assistant Professor in English, S. U., '03; Principal of Fitting School, '04; elected to Chair of English, S. U. '05; has done graduate work in Chicago and Cornell.

JOHN HENRY REEDY is a native Texan; First Honor Graduate, S. U., 1900; A. M. degree, S. U.; Professor of Latin and Greek, Hargrove College, '01-'02; Department of Science, Coronal Institute, '02-'05; summers spent in University of Chicago doing graduate work; elected to Chair of Chemistry, S. U., '05; Secretary of Faculty; Chairman of the Board of Registration.

THE SOU'WESTER 1913



C. A. NICHOLS, PH. D.
Professor of Science of Education

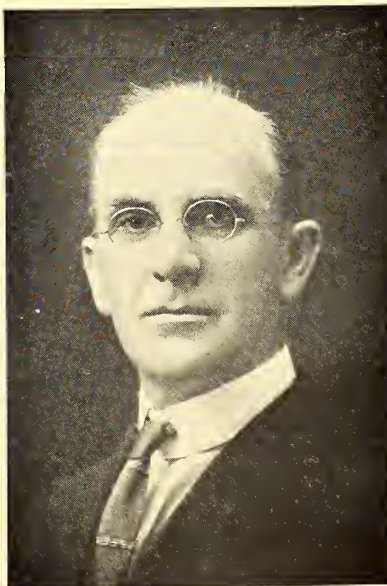


FRANK SEAY, A. M., B. D., *Prof. of Philosophy*
New Testament Greek and Dean of Summer Schools

CLAUDE A. NICHOLS is a native of Texas; A. B., S. U., 1898 with First Honors; Fellow at Vanderbilt, '98-'99; Ph. D., University of Havana, '05; Tutor in S. U. Fitting School, '97-'98; Professor in Candler College, Havana, Cuba, '01-'07; several summers at University of Chicago; elected to Chair of Science of Education in S. U., '08; Member of National Education Association.

FRANK SEAY is a son of the late Governor Seay of Alabama; A. M., Southern University, '99; student in Biblical Department, Vanderbilt, '00-'02; summer of '02, University of Chicago; Harvard, '02-'03, one year abroad at Halle, Berlin and Oxford; ministerial work in Alabama; author of "Gist of the Old Testament" and "The Story of Mobile Methodism;" elected Professor in S. U., 1909.

HERBERT LEE GRAY is a native of Georgia; A. B., Emory College, 87; Missionary to China, '89-'95; studied in Theological Department of Vanderbilt, '96; ministerial work in Georgia, '96-'98; Missionary to Mexico, '99-'06; to Cuba in 1906; Teacher in Methodist Training School (Nashville), '07; spent summer of '09 in University of Chicago; elected Professor S. U., '10.

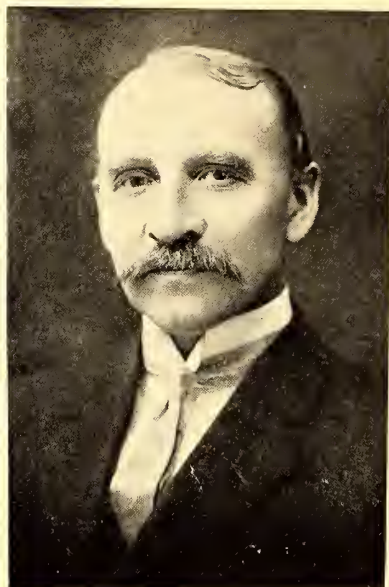


H. L. GRAY, A. B.
Professor of Theology

THE SOU'WESTER 1913



W. M. BOARD, A. B.
Professor of Economics and Sociology



R. J. EDDY, A. M.
Professor of German



T. J. MOSLEY, B. A.
Professor of Physics

WILLIAM MARVIN BOARD is a native of Kentucky; A. B., Vanderbilt, '02; Graduate Student, University of Chicago; Principal of Vanderbilt Training School, Elkton, Ky.; Professor of Economics, Martha Washington College; President Central Texas College, '08-'11; elected to Chair of Economics and Sociology in S. U., '11; Manager of Mood Hall, '11-'13.

ROBERT JAY EDDY was born in Wisconsin; A. B. with First Honors, Beloit College, '95; A. M., *ibid.*, '98; studied in '99 in England, France and Germany; Graduate Student University of Wisconsin, 1900; Vice-Principal Beloit College Academy; Department of Modern Languages, Beloit College; elected to Chair of German, S. U., '11.

THOMAS JEFFERSON MOSLEY is a native of Robertson County, Texas; A. B. with Second Honors, '07; Winner of Rhodes' Scholarship, '08; B. A. with Second Honors Oxford University, '11; Special Work in the University of Texas; elected to Chair of Physics, S. U., '11.

THE SOUTHWESTER 1913



J. H. MCGINNIS, A. B.
Assistant Professor of English



F. C. A. LEHMBERG, A. B.
Assistant Professor of French and German

JOHN H. MCGINNIS was born in Pennsylvania; A. B. Missouri Valley College, '04; Graduate Student, University of Missouri, '05; taught two terms in Missouri Public Schools; elected Instructor in English, S. U. Fitting School, '07; elected Assistant Professor in English in S. U., '09.

F. C. A. LEHMBERG is a native Texan. Student at Sam Houston Normal, '97-'98; A. B., S. U., 1900; one summer in University of Texas and three in University of Chicago; A. M. in '12; taught three years in Public Schools; taught in Temple High School, '02-'06; Department of German, John Tarleton College, '06-'09; Instructor in German and French, S. U. Fitting School, '09-'11; Assistant Professor of German and French, S. U., '11.

MARY SHIPP SANDERS is a native Texan. Attended S. U. Fitting School, Webb School, and S. U.; A. B., University of Chicago, '06; taught in Colegio Palmore, Chihuahua, Mexico, for six years; spent summer of '09 in University of Chicago; taught in Corsicana High School, '09-'10; elected Instructor in English, S. U., in '10.



MARY S. SANDERS, A. B.
Instructor of English

THE SOU'WESTER 1913



J. E. PELSMA, PH. M.
Instructor of Public Speaking



MARY H. HOWREN, A. M.
Instructor of Latin



J. C. SNIPES, A. B.
Director of Athletics

JOHN E. PELSMA was born and bred a "Hoosier." S. B. Degree, Valparaiso University; A. B., DePauw University; Ph. M., University of Chicago; completed Courses in Public Speaking at Harvard, Emerson School of Expression, Skinner School of Oratory and University of Wisconsin; spent one summer abroad; taught in Public Schools of Indiana and Illinois; Instructor in Public Speaking, University of Wisconsin; elected Instructor in S. U., '12.

MARY H. HOWREN graduated from S. U. with A. M. and First Honors in 1890; taught in Paris, Texas, Institute; spent summer of '06 in University of Chicago; taught at Polytechnic Institute (Midlothian); taught at Granbury College; elected Instructor of Latin and Greek in S. U. Fitting School, '01; Superintendent of Girls' Co-operative Home; Instructor of Latin, S. U. '11.

JAMES C. SNIPES is a native Texan; A. B., S. U., '11; Captain of Track Team '09; Captain of Foot Ball Team '09; Instructor and Foot Ball Coach, Allen Academy, '11; elected Director of Athletics in S. U. '12.

THE SOUTHWESTER 1913



J. E. SHAW, *Dean of Fine Arts*
Instructor of Voice and Pipe Organ



KATHERINE MITCHELL
Instructor of Piano

J. EMORY SHAW is a native of Virginia. Received musical education from best masters in America; also studied abroad. For two years with Wilson College, Chambersburg, Pa.; for three years at the head of Keeman College, Hagerstown, Md.; Musical Director of Christian College, Columbia, Mo.; in charge of Paris School of Singing and Organ Instruction until elected to position in S. U. in 1912.

KATHERINE MITCHELL is a native of Texas. Graduate of Piano in S. U.; studied in Berlin under Herr Ignaz Friedman; taught in Galloway College, Searcy, Ark.; elected to S. U. Fine Arts Faculty in 1911.

JANE C. ALLEN studied in Boston and New York; studied voice with Edward Schloeman of the Metropolitan Opera Company; three years' study in Germany—Piano with Karl Klindworth and Felix Dreyschock; taught in the English and Classical School (Massachusetts); taught in Leachwood Seminary (Virginia); taught in Berkshire School (Massachusetts); came to S. U. in 1908.



JANE C. ALLEN
Instructor of Piano and Voice

THE SOU'WESTER 1913



E. LOUISE BROCK
Instructor of Piano



MRS. NELLIE D. CLEMENTS
Instructor of Art



ETELKA EVANS
Instructor of Violin

E. LOUISE BROCK was a pupil of Oscar H. Hawley, Cincinnati; Graduate of Professor Edouard Hesselberg, Belmont College, Nashville; Pupil of Mme. Julie Rieve King and Edgar Nelson, Bush Temple Conservatory, Chicago, Ill.; came to S. U. in 1912.

MRS. NELLIE D. CLEMENT graduated in Art from Southwestern University in 1900; afterwards studied two years in Newcomb Art School, New Orleans; one summer term in Tulane Art Normal, New Orleans; came to S. U. in 1911.

ETELKA EVANS is a native of Massachusetts; studied in America with Walter Stafford (pupil of Sevcik) and Charles F. Smith (pupil of Kneisel); spent three years in Germany studying with Emanuel With, Carl Halir, Gustav Exner, all professors in Royal Hochschule of Berlin; did private teaching in Stockbridge, Mass., and Lakewood, N. J.; taught one year in Southern Seminary, Buena Vista, Va.; came to S. U. in 1912.

THE SOUTHWESTER 1913



JULIA L. HOGAN
Instructor of Expression

JULIA L. HOGAN is a graduate of Cocke School of Expression, Dallas, Texas; two years in Landon National Conservatory; Teacher of Expression, Plano High School, 1910-'12; came to S. U. in 1912.

MRS. BYRON C. ROACH is a native of Texas; graduated in Voice from Southwestern in 1887; taught Voice in Weatherford College, 1897-'99; pupil of Maestro Jose Servin, Director in Milan (Italy) Conservatory of Music; Mexico City, 1908-'10; pupil of Mr. Thomas Gore, (Director of Dramatic School of Music, Mexico City,) 1910-'12; Director of Department of Music, Mary Keener Institute, Mexico City, 1910-'12; elected to Fine Arts Faculty of S. U. in 1912.

SALLIE B. COOK is a Texan; took Post-Graduate Course in Piano in Switzer Conservatory of Dallas; one year in Chicago as pupil of Emil Liebling; came to S. U. in 1912.



MRS. B. C. ROACH
Instructor of Voice



SARAH B. COOK
Instructor of Piano

THE SOUTHWESTER 1913



WILBUR F. WRIGHT
Registrar



MRS. MARGARET MCKENNON, A. B.
Librarian



ROBERT L. BREWER
Assistant Registrar

WILBUR F. WRIGHT is a native of Texas; A. B., Daniel Baker College, '10; A. B., Southwestern University, '11; Supt. Public Schools, Mullin, Texas, 1911-'12; elected Registrar-Bursar Southwestern University, August, 1912.

MRS. MARGARET MCKENNON is a daughter of Dr. F. A. Mood, Founder of Southwestern University; graduated with A. B. from S. U. with First Honors; taught for several years in the Colegio Ingles, San Luis Potosi, Mexico, and in the McDonnell Institute, Durango, Mexico; studied Library Methods in University of Chicago, '01-'02; in Carnegie Library of San Antonio, '04; elected Librarian of S. U., '03.

ROBERT L. BREWER is a native Texan; A. B., Southwestern University, 1911; Secretary Students' Y. M. C. A. Oklahoma A. & M. College, 1911-12, 1912-'13; entered Office Southwestern University, March, 1913.

THE SOUTHWESTERN 1913

STUDENT ASSISTANTS



J. Bragdon Colby



LUCY MAE AGNEW
Student Assistant in Latin



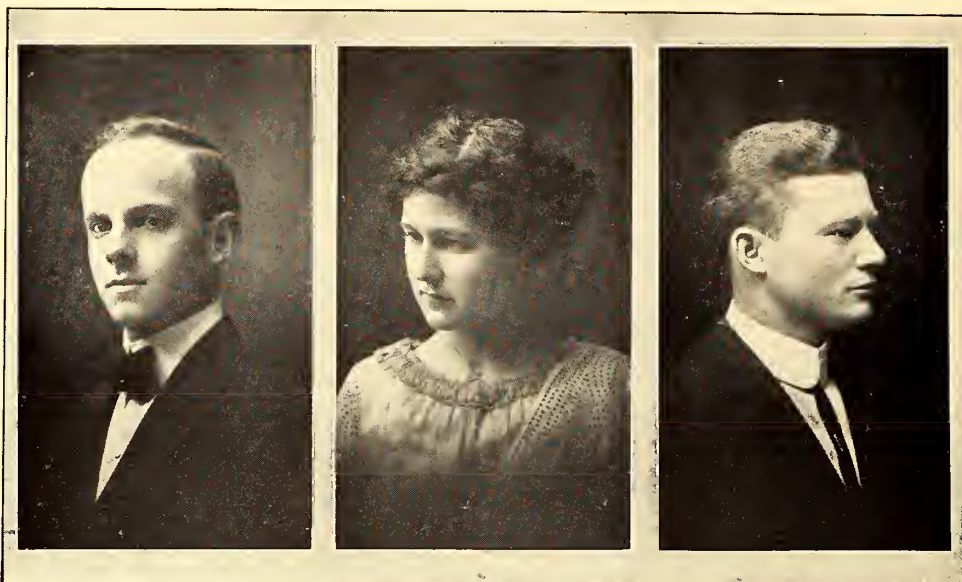
MARY ALLISON
Student Assistant in French



ROY G. BOGER
Student Assistant in German



THE SOU'WESTER 1913



C. E. DOWELL
Student Assistant in Chemistry

TINA GABLE
Student Assistant in Education

W. M. HEADRICK
Chemistry Store-Keeper



L. B. HEAFER
Student Assistant in Biology

E. H. JONES
Student Assistant in Biology

W. J. LEWIS
Student Assistant in History



THE SOU'WESTER 1913



G. B. MARSH
Student Assistant in Chemistry



J. B. MILLIKEN
Student Assistant in Economics



M. Y. STOKES, JR.
Student Assistant in English



ANNIE CLO WATSON
Student Assistant in Education

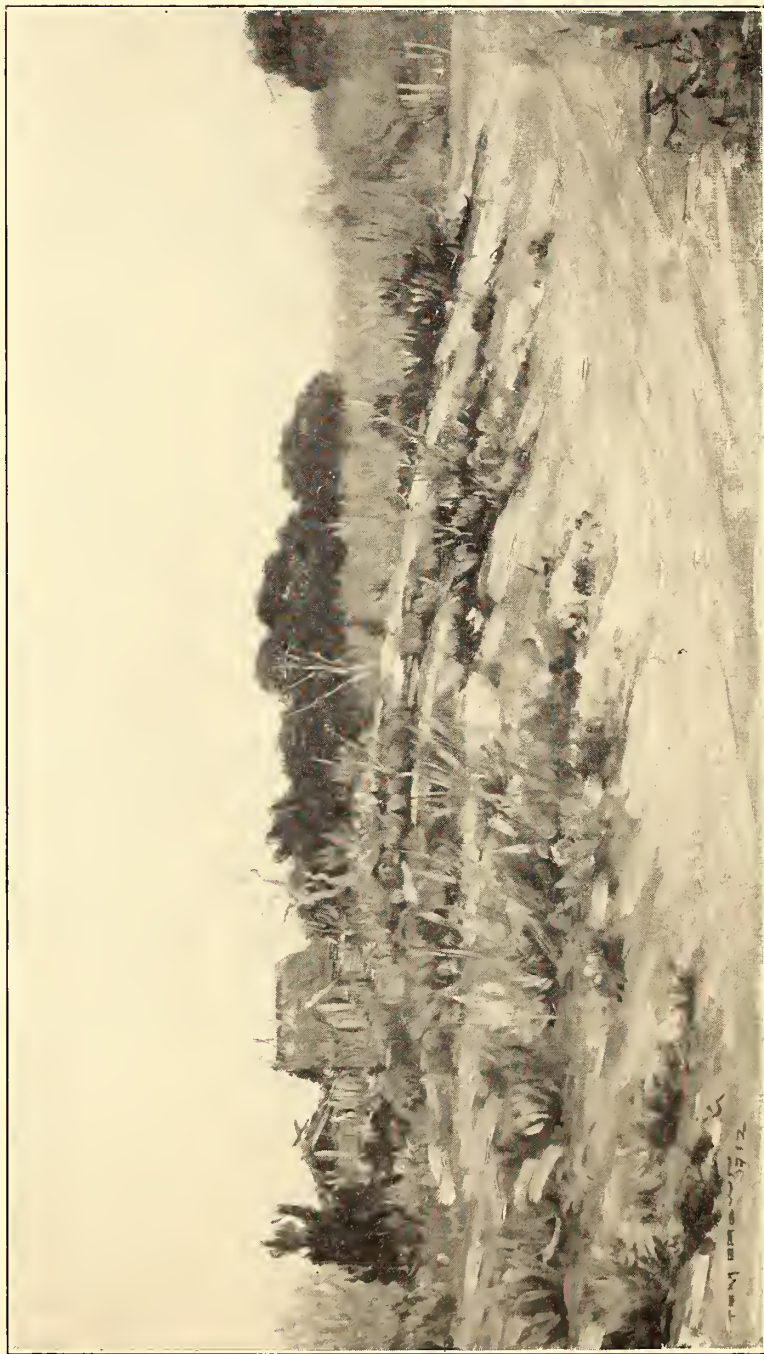


H. D. WOODS
Student Assistant in English



LEOLA WHEELLES
Student Instructor in Spanish





TEXAS LANDSCAPE
(From the Painting by Tom Brown)

THE SOU'WESTER 1913

SENIOR ~
'13



WAITING FOR HIS CUE



Senior Academic

FLOWER

Sweet Pea and Maidenhair Fern

COLORS

Pink and Blue

OFFICERS

First Term

R. K. MCHENRY	<i>President</i>
HAZEL BARNES	<i>Vice-President</i>
TINA GABLE	<i>Secretary</i>
W. E. PASCHALL	<i>Treasurer</i>

Second Term

HAZEL BARNES	<i>President</i>
HAZEL PLATT	<i>Vice-President</i>
BESS CRUTCHFIELD	<i>Secretary</i>
RUTH BELL	<i>Treasurer</i>

Third Term

JESSE THOMSON	<i>President</i>
PAULINE WRIGHT	<i>Vice-President</i>
TINA GABLE	<i>Secretary</i>
M. T. WAGGONER	<i>Treasurer</i>

Honor Council Representatives

HAZEL PLATT ROY G. BOGER

RUTH BELL *Class Editor*

Seniors

W. SHELTON BARCUS, *A. B.*
Waxahachie, Texas

KA; Alamo; Intermediate Debate, '12; Chief Marshal, '12-'13; Glee Club, '11-'13; Foot Ball, '11 and '12; Magazine Staff, '10-'11; Mgr. Megaphone, '11-'12; Mgr. 1913 Sou'wester.

A pack of Sou'wester bills and Shelton Barcus are synonymous—at least they are always found together. "Celery" has had a hand in everything in college and is still popular. He has been here since the dark ages and from demure bashfulness has this year developed into a most ardent Romeo.



HAZEL BARNES, *A. B.*
Cleburne, Texas

ΔΔΔ; Alethean; Alethean Pres. '12; Lecture Committee, '12-'13; Woman's Honor Council, '11-'12; Pres. Woman's Self-Government Ass'n, '13; Student Instructor in History and English, '12-'13; Magazine, Senior and Sou'wester Staffs, '12-'13; Pres. Senior Class; Vice-Pres. Junior Class; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '12-'13.

Behold here the valiant supporter of many interests. Hazel is the mainstay of the Prep, the Woman's Building and innumerable student enterprises. Although she has been here only three years, she has made a most awful dent in things in that time.



HENRIE RUTH BELL, *A. B.*
Waxahachie, Texas

ΑΔΦ; Alethean; Pan-Hellenic Council '11-'12; Editor Senior Class.

"Polly" or Henrie Bell is a living example of the fallacy of the proverb that "a little learning is a dangerous thing." Three years of endeavor have only served to impress her with the futility of any attempt at intemperance from the Pierian spring.



Seniors



PHOEBE ELEANOR BISHOP, *A. B.*
Georgetown, Texas

ΠΒΦ, (Missouri State); Student
Instructor in Latin.

Our "Senior Beauty" came from the State of Missouri. Though she has been with us but two years, during that time she has won many friends. Her clear judgment and good taste is best shown by the fact that she put off graduating from last year to this.



CHLOE BOCK, *A. B.*
Mart, Texas

Secretary Students' Association,
'12-'13; Student Assistant in
Education, '12.

This quiet missionary lady has absented herself from us for the most of this year, while she developed dignity in teaching young ideas how to shoot. Her ideals are high and her ambitions worthy of her Alma Mater.



R. G. BOGER, *A. B.*
Cleburne, Texas

KΣ; San Jacinto; Pres. San Jacinto, '13; Intermediate Orator, '12; Glee Club, '12 and '13; Magazine, Megaphone and Sou'wester Staffs, '12-'13; Editor-in-Chief Senior, '13; Honor Council, '13; Student Ass't in German, '12-'13.

Yes, this is Roy; rather good looking, isn't he? And his steady gush of easy conversation with frequent glimmerings of real wit make him quite popular socially. His ready prattle flows on in class and leaves with the Prof. a vague impression of intellect. His chief assets are a violent appetite and a student assistantship.



Seniors

F. A. BOUTWELL, JR., A. B.
Celeste, Texas

ΦΔΘ; Alamo; President Alamo, '13; Intermediate Debate, '12; Intercollegiate Debater, '13; Foot Ball; '08-'12; Megaphone Staff, '12; Sou'wester Staff, '12; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '12; Chairman Lecture Committee, '11-'12; Glee Club, '12 and '13.

"Oh! you Grizzly Bear," the side lines shouted at the Foot Ball games and "Billiken" even deserved the title. In citizens' clothes his heart is gentle and his manners mild, though he has tendencies towards cradle robbing. On Glee Club tours and in literary society he likewise makes a strong bid for distinction.

JAMES EDWIN BROWN, JR.
A. B.
McGregor, Texas

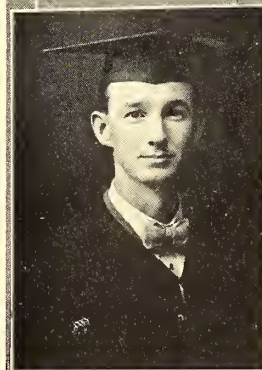
KΣ; Alamo.

Behold the curly haired darling of the senior class. He is much loved by the girls but, alas!—he has broken more hearts than he has letters in his name and in consequence has been voted the "biggest flirt in school." Edwin hails from McGregor and this city must have suffered sadly since his departure.

R. A. CARAWAY, A. B.
Georgetown, Texas

Barb; San Jacinto.

"Dad" Caraway is always able to have numerous absences from class as his wife is glad to sign his excuses for him, and the faculty is too tender hearted to deprive him of the company of his (recently acquired) daughter, Caraway, Jr.



THE SOU'WESTER 1913

Seniors

S. P. CONN, A. B.

Fort Worth, Texas

Barb; San Jacinto; Pres. San Jacinto, '12; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '11-'12; Sou'wester Staff, '11-'12; President Press Club, '11-'12; Junior Orator, '12; Chairman Lecture Committee, '12-'13; Pres. Y. M. C. A., '12-'13; Editor Magazine, '12-'13; President Oratorical Association '12-'13; Brooks Prize Debater, '12-'13.

The likeness is rather flattering, but he really looks something like it. He is one of our chief dispensers of class room hot air and for some time has been adviser and right hand man to Professor Moore. He has been elected to about every other office in school including—but see Book VI.

BESS CRUTCHFIELD, A. B.

Hope, Ark.

ΔΔΔ; Alethean; Pres. Alethean, '10 and '11; Orchestra, '04-'13; Secretary Student Ass'n, '11-'12; Secretary Press Club, '11-'12; Magazine Staff, '11-'12; Sophomore Editor, '12; Pan-Hellenic, '10-'13; Sec'y Senior Class, '12-'13.

Long ago it was predicted that Bess would make a name on the stage as a violinist, but now Bess is quite "Frank" in saying that she is going home to be trained in the gentle art of domesticity. She would make a good preacher's wife for she is a "good girl."

CLIFTON E. DOWELL, A. B.

McKinney, Texas

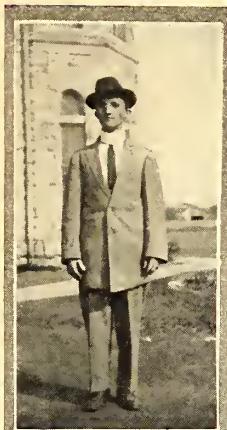
KΣ; Student Assistant in Chemistry, '12-'13.

Clifton has been with us the allotted time and has distinguished himself by his quiet, gentlemanly ways. By his looks you would never suppose that he delves in the mysteries of chemistry but he places his love for this science even higher than George Marsh does his for the fair sex.



THE SOU'WESTER 1913

Seniors



W. M. FORD, A. B.
Stamford, Texas

Observe here the personification of studious application. Ford was wafted here from Stamford in September, has dwelt among us for a year, and will depart this spring with one sheep skin, some miscellaneous information and an addiction to philosophy.



TINA GABLE, A. B.
Dawson, Texas

Alethean; Pres. Alethean, '12-'13; Freshman Editor, '07-'08; Senior Staff, '12-'13; Student Assistant in Education, '12-'13.

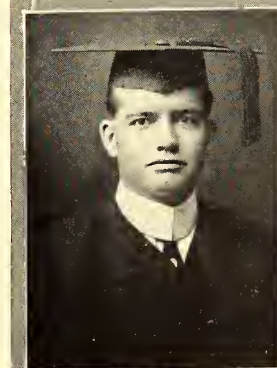
When S. U. was young, Tina came to us as a Prep, and lingering only for a season drifted away to become a student in New Mexico. She has come to us again for her Junior and Senior years, and her way has lain along the path of knowledge.



LUTHER E. GRIBBLE, A. B.
Wellington, Texas

Barb; San Jacinto; Intermediate Debate, '12; Intercollegiate Debate, '12-'13.

A hearty, husky cowboy this who takes a part in every phase of college life. His oratorical powers have endeared him to several different people—among whom are Professor Moore who immortalized the cowboy with a "distinction."



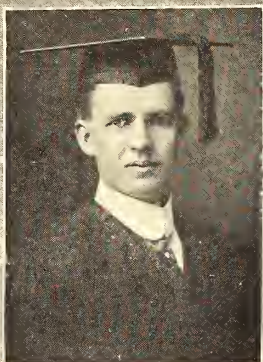
THE SOUTHWESTER 1913

Seniors

C. W. HALL, A. B.
Leander, Texas

Barb; San Jacinto; President San Jacinto, '13; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '12-'13; Student Instructor in German, '12-'13; President Ministerial Association, '12-'13.

"Brother" Hall came to us from the Prep, and never yet has he been accused of tumbling from his pedestal of dignity. Nevertheless he is a right good sort, quiet in manner, scholarly in tastes and a friend to all.



W. M. HEADRICK, A. B.
Clarendon, Texas

KΣ; San Jacinto; President Junior Class; Foot Ball '08-'10; Captain Foot Ball Team, '10; Track Team, '08-'10 and '13; Captain Track Team '09; Mgr. Base Ball and Track, '13; Assistant Track Coach, '13; Storekeeper in Chemistry, '12-'13; Base Ball Team, '13.

"Big Bill" has long been a hero here. He starred at foot ball till a post season game put his patella on the blink. Then he tried society but to get back in the public eye he has this year taken up base ball—and starred again.



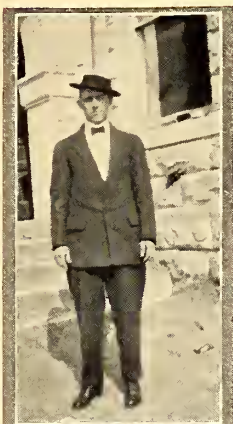
HARRY LYLE HUGHES, A. B.
Hillsboro, Texas

KA; Alamo; Intermediate Debate, '12; Intercollegiate Debater, '13; President T. S. O. A., '12-'13; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '12-'13.

Harry is distinguished for two things—his constancy and his liking for hard work. He has one sprinting record to his credit—made after the Baylor game when they started to "rining."



Seniors



E. H. JONES, *A. B.*
Celeste, Texas

IIKA; Alamo; Student Assistant in Biology, '12-'13.

It is said that "Puny" has a liking for bugs and other biological specimens, and it is possible that this predilection has affected the trend of his mind; at any rate he is "bugs" about base ball games, but his friends predict great things for him.



JOHN N. LANGWITH, *A. B.*
Terrell, Texas

IIKA; San Jacinto; Student Assistant in Physics, '12-'13; Student Instructor in Mathematics and Physics, '12-'13.

John Langwith carries out well the ideals of scholarship of this illustrious class. We must talk *about* him, for like John Alden, he will not talk for himself. We wonder how he teaches his Prep. class.



W. J. LEWIS, *A. B.*
Midlothian, Texas

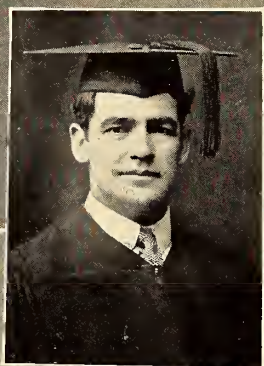
Alamo; Alamo President, '13; Junior Orator, '12; Magazine Staff, '12-'13; Track Team, '13; Basket Ball Team, '13; Student Assistant in History, '12-'13.

"Gassy" is a fast man—no offense intended, we mean on the cinder track and—on occasion a railroad track even when handicapped by a sack of bananas. He has lots of wind—note his nickname. He took most all the firsts at the Baylor meet, but he isn't always as successful in making dates at the Annex.



THE SOUTHWESTER 1913

Seniors



C. L. McDONALD, *Ph. B., A. M.*
Dublin, Texas

Ph. B., Polytechnic College, '06;
Post Graduate Work, U. of
Texas; Graduate, N. T. S. N.;
President Intercollegiate Pro-
hibition Association, '06.

Reverend McDonald is not only
with us in the University but assists
Professor McMillan in Math. at the
Prep. and in Chapel prayers. He is
tacking an A. M. on to a Polytechnic
Ph. B. this year.



MAMIE F. McLEAN, *A. B.*
Clarendon, Texas

Clio; Clarendon Club; Student
Instructor in English.

Mamie McLean comes from the
West and brings with her all the
breeze of the prairie. She is known
best by her ingenuity in impersonation
and by her inventive ability for all
entertainments.



R. K. McHENRY, *A. B.*
Georgetown, Texas

$\Delta\Sigma\Phi$; (U. of T.); Foot Ball Team,
'09-'12; Base Ball Team, '10-
'13; President Senior class, '12.

He is handsome—can play ball too.
Hence his popularity among boys and
girls alike. In him the Senior class
found her first President, and while it
has been demonstrated that he can not
have majored in Robert's "Rules of
Order," the choice was by no means
an unwise one.



THE SOUTHWESTER 1913

Seniors



GEORGE B. MARSH, *A. B.*
San Marcos, Texas

ΠKA; San Jacinto; Student Assistant in Chemistry, '12-'13; Coronal Club.

George has for the past several years been sorely smitten of Cupid. But not girls alone have claims upon his affection. Chemistry holds a high place in his heart; and under the spell of the poetic muse he spends many sleepless hours.



C. E. MILLER, *A. B.*
Claude, Texas

KΣ; San Jacinto; Intermediate Debater, '12; Senior Staff, '13.

Quiet and thoughtful, he can completely satisfy the Profs. with a few words where his more loquacious brother seniors must reel off pages; tall and mysterious, he leaves a feeling of meaning more than he says. His "Good morning," we feel, stands for something entirely different.



CLIFFORD M. MONTGOMERY
A. B.

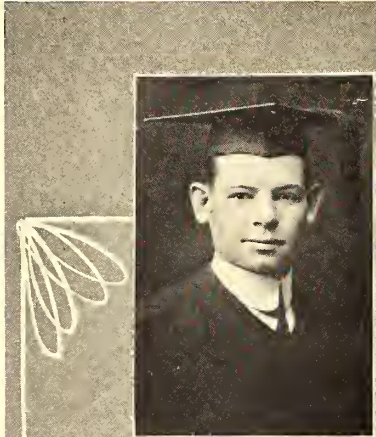
San Marcos, Texas

ΠKA; Alamo; Coronal Club; Magazine Staff, '11-'12.

Clifford was a Junior this year until he edited the Junior Megaphone. Then, because of the lack of co-operation on the part of his fellow-classmen, he left them and became a Senior. He has made good in several ways—notably in track and love.



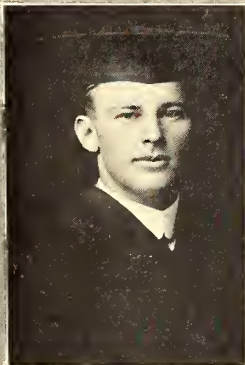
Seniors



GRAY MOORE, *A. B.*
Marlin, Texas

KA; San Jacinto; Band Director, '11 and '12; Student Instructor in Mathematics.

Gray is not, as has been held by some, a timid boy. He has played before Presidents. Yea, verily, for there are those among us who can bear witness that even the famous Teddy was silenced—or soothed to rest by his magic leadership of the band.



A. E. MOSS, *A. B.*
Chireno, Texas

"Shorty" spends much of his time playing tennis and the rest in the company of one of the fair students of Georgetown High. The camera caught him on the way.



M. M. MURRELL, *A. B.*
Columbia, Ky.

Barb.

If this Kentucky minister preaches as hard as he plays tennis, his success is assured. He is a hard working student and stars in Sociology.



Seniors



MAE PARK, A. B.
San Marcos, Texas

Alethean; Alethean President, '12-'13; Coronal Club; Honor Council, '12-'13; Choral Club '13.

Mae is our ten o'clock scholar. She was never known to be on time, but always brings up the rear with an excuse blank in her hand. She is always in for a joke and a good laugh. Her chief vocation is history and her avocation is literary society.



W. E. PASCHALL, A. B.
Mesquite, Texas

San Jacinto; Manager State Tennis Association Meet, '12-'13.

Here is a youth with heart of steel. He has a life long guarantee against falling in love and his heart has never yet yielded to that delight which both stabs and calms. He is a chemist and claims he will invent a solution that will render man invulnerable to woman's wiles.



GRACE HELEN PATRICK, A. B.
Georgetown, Texas

ΑΔΦ; Alethean; Student Assistant in History, '12-'13; Student Instructor in English, '12-'13.

Grace is talented and talkative. Her ambition is to carry learning to the denizens of East Texas. From her success with Sleepy's History papers and in teaching guileless Preps, Leon County may ultimately be proud of her accomplished daughter.



Seniors

HAZEL PLATT, A. B.
Groveton, Texas

ΑΔΦ; Alethean; President Girls' Athletic Association, '12-'13; Honor Council, '12-'13; Vice-President Senior Class; Editor Junior Class; Orchestra, '10-'12; Choral Club, '13; Woman's Honor Council, '11-'12.

"Hades" early in her college career gained a reputation as a flirt, which she has sustained without apparent effort. Teachers impressed by her friendliness and good humor promiscuously dole out distinctions.



A. B. PRITCHETT, A. B.
San Marcos, Texas

ΦΔΘ; Glee Club, '12-'13; Coronal Club.

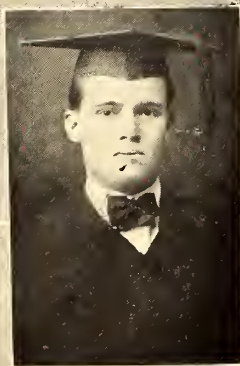
Belvin has the reputation of being "so ugly that he is good looking." He flirts with the girls outrageously but he has the disadvantage of being unable to smile and look at a girl at the same time.



J. F. RIPPY, A. B.
Richardson, Texas

KA; San Jacinto; Intermediate Debate, '10-'11; Junior Medal, '12; Brooks Prize Debate, '12; Intercollegiate Debate, '12; Student Assistant in Philosophy, '12-'13; Intercollegiate Orator, '13.

Please notice this most versatile and exemplary young man. He can orate, debate, take first honors, and at the same time Dame Rumor has it that he is an adept at making love. We suspect that he will enter the ministry. Behold him here in the role of the preacher militant.



Seniors



D. A. Ross, A. B.
Georgetown, Texas

Reverend Ross is a quiet little man with a family and high ideals. He pursues his college course in a determined manner and we imagine he would like to start all over again next September.

RANDOLPH SANDERS, A. B.
Georgetown, Texas

ΦΔΘ; San Jacinto; President San Jacinto, '13; President Sophomore Class; Magazine Staff, '10-'13; Sou'wester Staff, '11-'12; Marshal, '10-'11; Lecture Committee, '11-'12; Glee Club, '11-'13.

John 'Dollop has patiently and placidly completed his four years of hard labor and will shortly take up his mission of improving the aesthetic ideals of the nation. He has been sadly shocked by the rude innovations instituted here by the unconventional thirteeners.

H. GRADY SPRUCE, A. B.
Floresville, Texas

ΠΚΑ; Alamo; Alamo Intermediate Debate, '12; Junior Orator, '12; Magazine Staff, '11-'12.

Grady has not tarried with us more than two years in succession for he is making a name in the West as a wise professor but the girls in that region have been a constant vexation to his scholarly ambitions.



Seniors



R. O. STEWART, A. B.
Hobart, Oklahoma

San Jacinto.

Observe here the silver tongued Oklahoma orator in the act of pronouncing a benediction upon a troubled world. In years gone by he obtained the cognomen of "Potlicker" and has striven valiantly ever since to live up to it.

MELMOTH Y. STOKES, Jr., A. B.
Lampasas, Texas

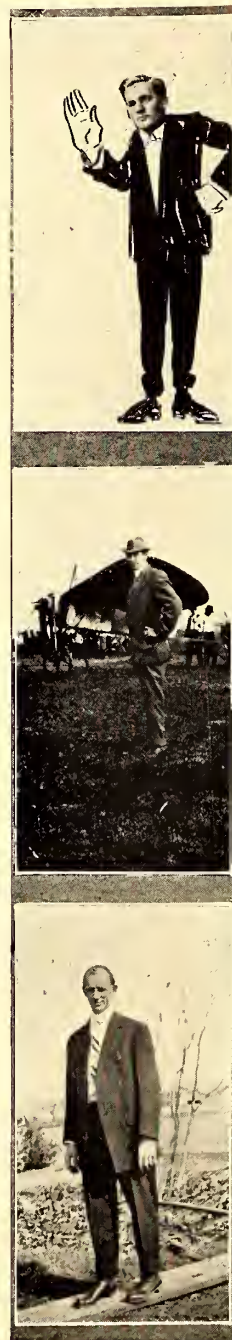
Barb; Alamo; Alamo President, '13; 1912 Sou'wester Staff; Editor 1913 Sou'wester; President Press Club, '13; Orchestra, '11-'13; Student Assistant in English, '12-'13.

Mr. Melmoth Young Stokes, Junior, started his college career by being a very precocious Freshman, but he has made a brave fight, and has overcome all abnormal tendencies. He has had ambitions to be a Ph. D., a socialist, a sky pilot, and a Benedict: he will probably be a lone, lorn predatory malefactor of great wealth.

L. L. STONE, A. B.
Georgetown, Texas

San Jacinto; Gymnasium Instructor, '11-12; Manager Senior, '13.

Luther is the best natured butt-in in school and entirely disproves one's fear of a "Stony" heart. He isn't good looking but "beauty is only skin deep" and Luther claims to have been skinned.



THE SOUTHWESTER 1913

Seniors



JESSE THOMSON, A. B.
Oenaville, Texas

Barb; Alamo; Alamo President '13; Alamo Intermediate Debate, '11; President Athletic Association, '12-'13; Foot Ball Team, '12; Brooks Prize Debate, '13; Pres. Senior Class, Third Term.

When Jesse first came to Southwestern, he was girl-shy, but this year he has blossomed out into a true ladies' man. He is famous from his foot ball playing, his impromptu speeches and his wanting to scrap the Texas base ball nine three at a time.



ROY L. TINGLE, A. B.
Belton, Texas

Barb; San Jacinto; Manager Megaphone, '12-'13.

"Minister" Tingle was hardly known until this year when he became half of the Megaphone. He is still coming, for he now has both halves of it. "Susie" reads the *Iconoclast* and lays claim to some original theological ideas.



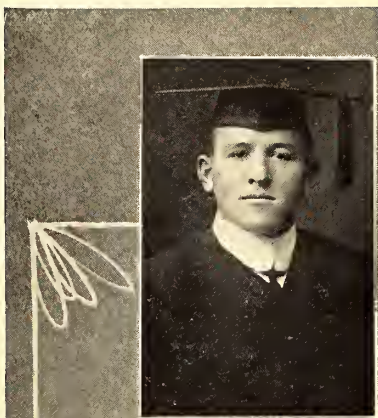
CARY TOUCHSTONE, A. B.
Merkel, Texas

Barb; San Jacinto.

Cary has been dropping in at Southwestern for a term or two for several years and this time he has decided to grad. His qualities of steadiness have won for him the position of official chaperon of the Co-op. He also leads the Mission Band.



Seniors



MERLE THOMAS WAGGONER,
A. B.

Wichita Falls, Texas

ΠΚΑ; San Jacinto; Lecture Committee, '12-'13; Sou'wester Staff, '12-'13; Foot Ball, '12-'13.

Merle, called "Tubby" for short, insists that "everybody loves a fat man." He is a Wichita Falls booster and a smile is his trade mark.



H. BASCOM WATTS, A. B.

Rochester, Texas

Barb; San Jacinto, '12; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '11-'12; Honor Council, '12-'13; Intermediate Debate, '12; Junior Orator, '12; President Student Association, '12-'13; Brooks Prize Debate, '13.

He has been prominent in student activities, especially the Honor Council and Student Association; has made good in all of these and now calmly awaits the climax—his sheepskin.



E. MID WESTBROOK, A. B.

Kerens, Texas

ΦΔΘ; San Jacinto; Intermediate Orator, '10-'11; Assistant Manager Foot Ball, '11; Manager Foot Ball, '12.

Mid was chosen chairman of the social committee of the Senior Class—"There's a reason." He has divided his remaining days of college life between flights of oratory and trips to the Annex. As a pastime he attends classes occasionally.



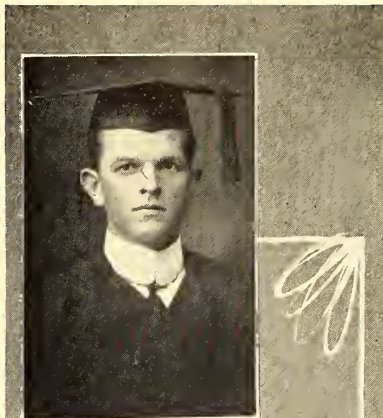
Seniors



BEN WALLACE WISEMAN, *A. B.*
Georgetown, Texas

ΦΔΘ; Glee Club, '10-'11-'12;
Gymnasium Director, '12-'13.

"Beautiful Ben" is one of the most active members of the class of 1913, but he has two offices which consume the most of his time: he is Gymnasium director and self-appointed Annex watchman.



HARLIE D. WOODS, *A. B.*
Abilene, Texas

ΦΔΘ; Alamo; Alamo President, '12; Magazine Staff, '10-'11-'12; Megaphone Staff, '10-'11; Glee Club, '12-'13; Manager Glee Club, '13; Student Assistant in English, '11-'13.

Harley is a sweet and mild-mannered child. His chief concerns are Glee Club and paying court to a certain hard-hearted young person. He purposes going to Columbia next year where he will imbibe history at the fountain head.



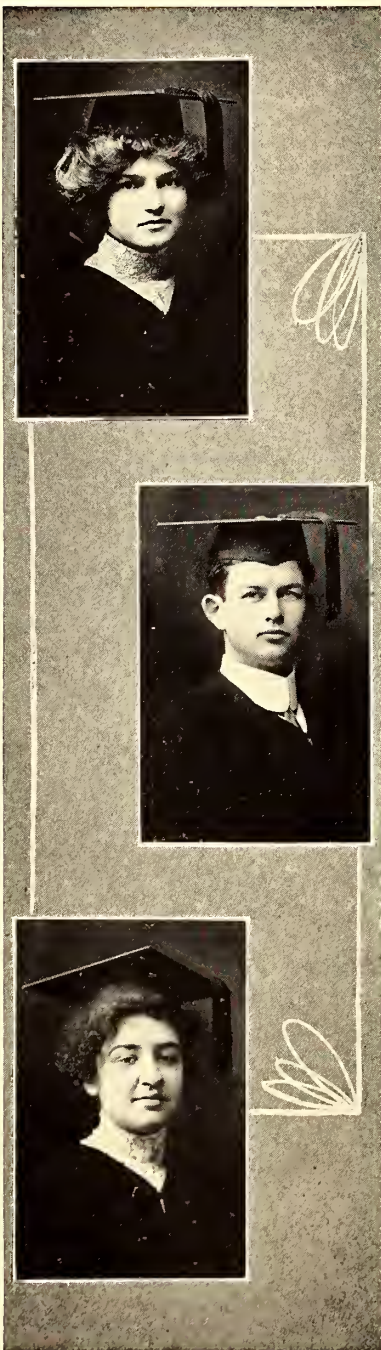
PAULINE WRIGHT, *A. B., A. M.*
Corsicana, Texas

ZTA; Clio; Woman's Honor Council.

Petite Pauline has been here but a year, yet she has made a place and a name for herself. Violin accompanist, pipe organist and A. M. graduate, she ranks high in scholarship and the esteem of the class.



Seniors Fine Arts



LUCY MAE AGNEW, *Art*
Ravenna, Texas

ΔΔΔ; Student Assistant in Latin,
'12-'13.

Lucy Mae was early dubbed by an admiring room-mate "Goosie." Decidedly artistic, and manifestly good to look upon, undecided in mood, "Goosie" constantly vibrates between smiles and tears.



ELMO ALEXANDER, *Piano*
Meridian, Texas

ΦΔΘ; Glee Club, '11-'13.

"St." Elmo is a masculine re-incarnation of St. Cecilia. Music is his middle name and he thinks in harmonies. His favorite social diversion is sitting on the near edge of a chair, nibbling at mints.

RUTH HIGHTOWER, *Piano*
Weatherford, Texas

Ruth's chief delights are music and laughter. She is a grad in the one and post grad in the other. A wholesome fear of the dean's displeasure has forced her to abstain from riding in his buggy after school.

Seniors



JUANITA KNOLLE, *Expression*
Seguin, Texas

ZTA; Alethean; Alethean President, '13.

"Jonnie" bids fair to become a star of the first magnitude for has she not for two years entranced our audiences by her acting in "home-talents." Though she does like to dress up, even on school days, she says that she is not a flirt, but is "merely friendly to everybody."



JEFFIE PATRICK, *Violin*
Georgetown, Texas

AΔΦ; Orchestra, '10-'12.

Our violinist, tall and temperamental. Often times deluding the public by a dignified mien, Jeffie frequently leaves an impression of solemnity, wholly at variance with her nature—in reality as merry as the merriest of us.



LILLIAN STRANGE, *Piano*
Certificate
Riesel, Texas

ZTA; Choral Club.

Though devoted to her piano to the extent of six hours daily practice, Lillian, or "Grad" Strange never misses a ball game. Indeed it is rumored that the bare hint of such an absence, on one occasion, almost rendered the catcher unfit for duty.



Seniors



PAULINE SWOFFORD, *Voice*
Granbury, Texas

ΔΔΔ; Alethean; Choral Club.

Beauty of face and voice and a sunny disposition have made a favorite of Pauline. She is a firm believer in the efficacy of protracted sleep as a balm for all troubles and a source of delight. She is notable for her long train of satellites.



BEULAH THOMPSON, *Piano*
Georgetown, Texas

So quiet has she been that we scarce recognized in her a Grad. Her soul delights in music and in this way she gives expression to her noblest thoughts.



MARY TREAT, *Piano*
Whitney, Texas

Clio; Clio President, '13; Choral Club, '13; Junior Academic.

Mary is an old timer at S. U.—how old doesn't concern us. She also is a favorite as shown by the vote of the boys. Her chief delight is in practicing the funeral march—not on the piano.



Seniors



MARY LEE WALTERS, *Art*
San Saba, Texas

ZTA; Alethean.

Haunting the art room is Mary Lee's chief occupation but she—well, also goes to chapel. She is long-suffering and tender-hearted and timid in the presence of all but a favored few.



Conclusion

THUS endeth the roster of the Grad. Class of 1913 and a mighty race are they. Of wit they have a plenty, eke a sufficiency of goodness, a modicum of genius, and e'en a grain o' common sense to help them better bear the honors they have won.

'Twould indeed be a venturesome prophet who would try to read their horoscope. Success yet lies within the grasp of each one's hand and if it be but seized upon, then may this roll again appear—inscribed upon the Hall of Fame.



Preparation

Swiftly rushing through the forest
Runs the river o'er the boulders;
But it pauses for a moment,
Spins the mill-wheel, then flows onward,
Down into the fertile lowlands,
Out into the sea.

In the mill the saws are singing
While they fashion from the tree trunks
Sturdy beams and dainty lathe-work.
From the pine and scented cedar
Comes the timber better suited
To the needs of men.

In the lowlands by the river
Fields of grain gleam rich at harvest.
To a mill the grist is carried
And the mill-stones bruise and crush it
Till the grain is better suited
To the needs of men.

To the college come the students
Gathered from the farm and city—
Ploughboy and the banker's daughter
Like the grist and like the tree-trunks
To be transformed and the better
Service render men.



Junior



Junior Academic

COLORS

White and Gold

MOTTO

"To Rest Is to Rust"

OFFICERS

First Term	Second Term	Third Term	
M. O. McDowell	J. B. Milliken	Annie Clo Watson	<i>Presidents</i>
Florence Fisher	Fannie Dobie	Mary Martha Bishop	<i>Vice-Presidents</i>
Mary Treat	Sophie Meachum	Julia Mangum	<i>Secretaries</i>
Sophie Meachum	W. D. Blair	. . .	<i>Honor Council Representatives</i>
Natha Pritchett	<i>Editor</i>



THE SOUTHWESTER 1913

Juniors



RUTH ABNEY
Lampasas, Texas

Clio; Student Instructor in English;
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '12-'13.



MARY ALLISON
Georgetown, Texas

Student Assistant in French.



JOHN M. BARCUS
Lorena, Texas

San Jacinto.



HUBERT W. BARTON
Malakoff, Texas

KA; San Jacinto; Intermediate
Orator, '12-'13; Marshal,
'12-'13.



ROBERT M. BARTON
Malakoff, Texas

KA; San Jacinto; Glee Club,
'12-'13; Magazine Staff, '12-'13;
Treasurer Athletic Association,
'12-'13; Junior Orator.



MARY MARTHA BISHOP
Georgetown, Texas

ΔΔΔ; Alethean; Y. M. C. A.
Cabinet, '12-'13; Lecture Com-
mittee, '12-'13; Pan-Hellenic,
'12-'13.

Juniors

W. B. BLAIR
San Antonio, Texas

ΦΔΘ; Alamo; Intermediate Debate, '13; President Sophomore Class, '11-'12; Honor Council, '12-'13; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '12-'13; Magazine Staff, '11-'12.

J. E. BURK
Center Point, Texas

Student Instructor in German;
Student Asst. in German.

GLADYS CHADWICK
Carthage, Texas

Alethean.

FRANCES CLAY
Dublin, Texas

ZTA; President Self-Government Association, '12.

M. D. CODY
Georgetown, Texas

ΦΔΘ; Alamo.

FANNIE DOBIE
Beeville, Texas

Clio; Y.M.C.A. Cabinet, '11-'12-'13; Lecture Committee, '11-'12; Sou'wester Staff, '12-'13; Magazine Staff, '12-'13; Honor Council, '11-'12; Pres. Woman's Self-Gov't Ass'n, '12-'13.



Juniors



FLORENCE FISHER
Alto, Texas

Clio; Woman's Honor Council;
Megaphone Staff, '12-'13.



W. E. HARDY
Cameron, Texas

ΦΔΘ; Glee Club, '12-'13; Or-
chestra, '10-'12.



RUTH HORNER
Wallis, Texas

Alethean.



LISLE JOHN
Bridgeport, Texas



L. J. KOONSEN
Bartlett, Texas

Alamo.



M. O. MCDOWELL
Wichita Falls, Texas

KA; San Jacinto; Junior Ora-
tor, '13; Yell Leader, '10-'11.



Juniors

JULIA MANGUM
Uvalde, Texas

ΦM; Clio; Basket Ball, '07; '12-'13;
Girls' Athletic Editor, '12-'13;
Mgr. Girls' Basket Ball Team,
'13; Pan-Hellenic Council,
'12-'13.

MATTIE HELEN MARTIN
Clarendon, Texas

ΦM; Clarendon Club.

MAUDE MASSEY
Arlington, Texas

Clio.

SOPHIE MEACHUM
Rogers, Texas

Honor Council, '12-'13; Student
Ass't. Zoology, '12-'13.

JOHN B. MILLIKEN
Lewisville, Texas

KA; Alamo; Intermediate, '12;
Intercollegiate and Commence-
ment Debates, '13; Megaphone
and Magazine Staffs, '11-'12;
Lecture Committee, '11-'13;
Prohibition Orator, '10-'11;
Student Ass't. Economics, '12-
'13; Pres. Junior Class.

B. P. MONNING
Amarillo, Texas

ΦΔΘ; San Jacinto; Foot Ball,
'12; Base Ball, '13.



Juniors



RUTH PITTMAN
Cleburne, Texas

ΑΔΦ; Pan-Hellenic, '12-'13.



NATHA PRITCHETT
San Marcos, Texas

ZTA; Pan-Hellenic, '12-'13;
Sou'wester Staff, '12-'13; Junior
Editor, '12-'13.



MARTHA ONDERDONK
San Luis Potosi, Mexico

Alethean; Coronal Club.



R. G. RANSOME
Bastrop, Texas

Barb; Sou'wester Staff, '12-'13.



STUART SIMONS
Edna, Texas

Barb; Coronal Club; Sou'wester
Staff, '12-'13.



NETTE REYNOLDS
Alvarado, Texas

ZTA.



Juniors



J. R. SPIVEY
Graham, Texas

Alamo; Intermediate Debate, '12;
Marshal, '12-'13.



FLORENCE STANFORD
Georgetown, Texas

Clio; Pres. Clio, '12; Pres. Girls'
Athletic Association, '10-'11;
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '09-'10;
Coronal Club; Lecture Com-
mittee, '12-'13.



MARY TREAT
Whitney, Texas

Clio; Choral Club, '13;
Pres. Clio, '13; Graduate
in Piano, '13.



ANNIE CLO WATSON
Uvalde, Texas

ΦM; Clio; Pres. Clio, '12-'13;
President Junior Class, '13;
Lecture Committee, '12; Mag-
azine Staff, '12-'13; Honor
Council, '12-'13; Student Ass't.
in Education, '12-'13; Y. W.
C. A. Cabinet, '13.



E. E. WHITE
San Antonio, Texas

IIKA; Alamo; Intermediate De-
bate, '11; Fresh-Soph. Declaim-
ers' Medal, '11-'12; Y. M. C.
A. Cabinet, '12-'13; Lecture
Committee, '12-'13; San An-
tonio Club.

Soph



Sophomore Academic

COLORS

Pink and Lavender

FLOWER

Violet

MOTTO

"We Are Coming"

OFFICERS

First Term	Second Term	Third Term	
M. B. HALL	F. D. NELMS	BLANCHE GABLE	<i>Presidents</i>
MARY WILLIAMS	ALMA BARRETT	H. K. MOREHEAD	<i>Vice-Presidents</i>
BEULAH TALLEY	FOLDINE RYLANDER	LUCILE McKEE	<i>Secretaries</i>
MARY HELEN STANFORD	F. D. NELMS		<i>Honor Council Representatives</i>
LUCILE McKEE		<i>Editor</i>

Sophomores

ELMO ALEXANDER
Meridian

ΦΔΘ; San Jacinto; Glee Club, '11-
'13; Graduate in Piano, '13.

ALINE BASS
San Marcos

ZTA; Coronal Club; Orchestra; Grad-
uate in Violin, '12.

A. H. ANGLIN
Sterling City

San Jacinto.

CORINNE BASS
San Marcos

ZTA; Pan-Hellenic, '13; Clio; Cor-
onal Club.

WYNIFRED ARMSTRONG
Georgetown

ΔΔΔ.

W. T. BINION, JR.
Cumby

ΠΚΑ.

J. L. ASHMORE
Comanche

Barb.

GRACE BLUDWORTH
Flatonia

ZTA.

GARLAND BARCUS
Greenville

Barb.

A. J. BROWN
Haskell

ALMA BARRETT
Temple

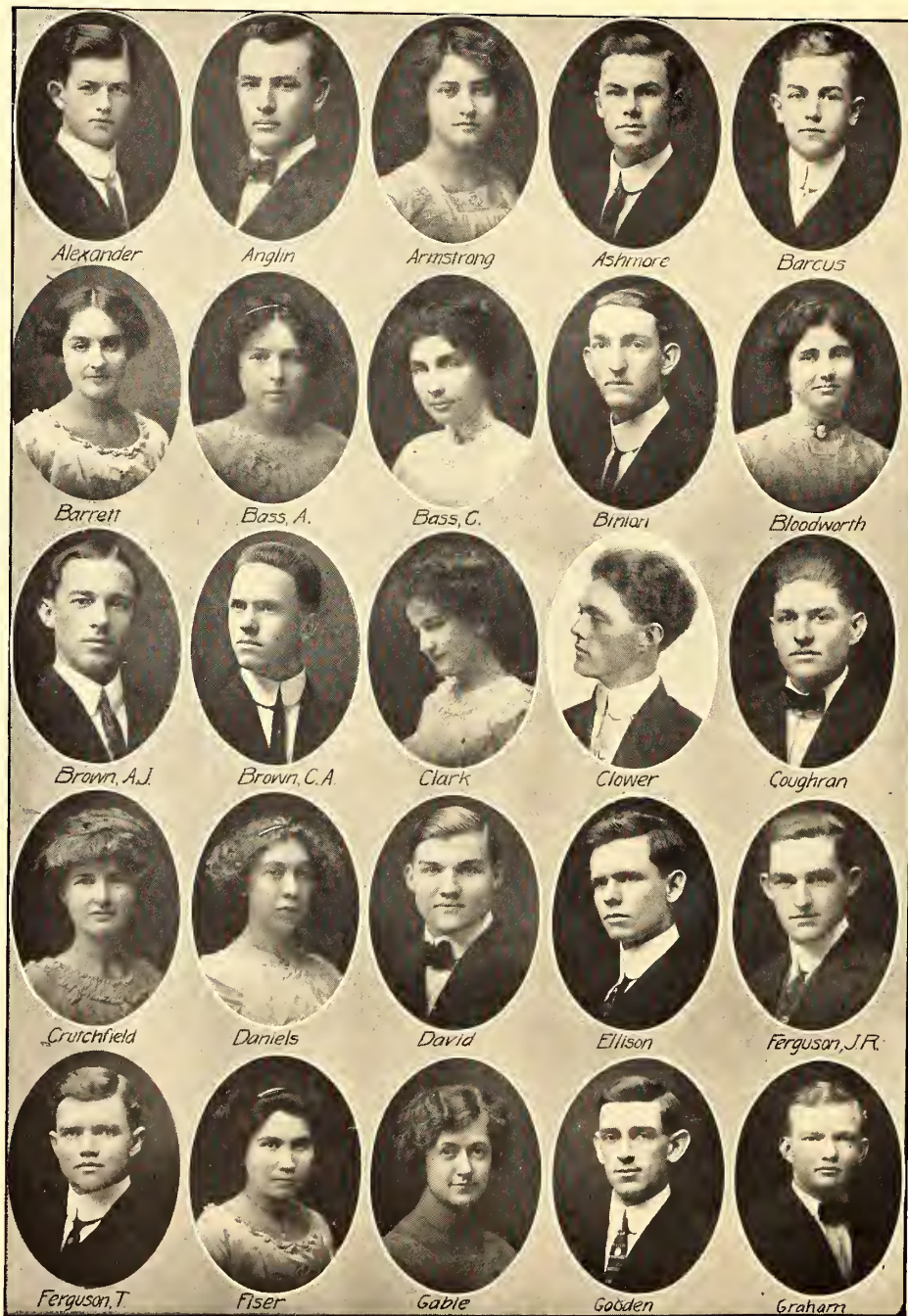
ΑΔΦ.

C. A. BROWN, JR.
Alpine

ΦΔΘ; Alamo.



THE SOUTHWESTER 1913



SOPHOMORES

Sophomores

FRANCES CLARK
San Antonio

ZTA; Clio; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '11-'13; Clio President, '13; President Choral Club; San Antonio Club.

J. VIRGIL CLOWER
Ladonia

STANLEY COUGHRAN
Floresville

Alamo.

HALLIE CRUTCHFIELD
Georgetown

ΔΔΔ; Clio; Orchestra.

VIVIAN DANIEL
Victoria

J. WILSON DAVID
Corsicana

KA; Alamo; Foot Ball, '11 and '12; Glee Club, '12 and '13; Sou'wester Staff, '12-'13; University Quartette, '11-'12.

PEYTON A. ELLISON
Austin

Alamo.

JOE RICE FERGUSON
Leesville, La.

KΣ; Alamo.

THOMAS A. FERGUSON
Georgetown

Alamo.

MABEL FISER
Waco

Alethean.

BLANCHE GABLE
Dawson

Alethean; Presid't Sophomore Class.

O. T. GOODEN
Athens

Barb; San Jacinto; Marshal, '12-'13.

B. S. GRAHAM
Alice

KA; Alamo; Captain Track Team, '13; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '12-'13; Foot Ball, '12.



THE SOU'WESTER 1913

Sophomores

M. B. HALL
Georgetown

ΦΔΘ; San Jacinto; President Sophomore Class, first term; Magazine Staff, '12-'13.

JOHN R. HUTCHINS
Grandview

ΚΣ; Alamo; Glee Club, '13.

TITUS H. HARRIS
Fulshear

ΚΣ; Foot Ball and Base Ball, '11-'12 and '12-'13.

T. M. JAMES
Milford

S. W. IRWIN
Floresville

LELA HANKS
Cooledge

Basket Ball Team, '13.

ΠΚΑ.

CURTIS KEEN
Sylvester

RUBY HINRICHSSEN
Houston

Clio; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '12-'13.

J. BRANSON COLTRANE
San Antonio

ΚΑ; Sou'wester Staff, Megaphone Staff, '12-'13.

BETTY HODGES
Kerrville

SADIE HUDSON
Georgetown

ΔΔΔ; Clio.

ARTHUR J. LAMB
Houston

ΚΣ; Sou'wester Staff, '12-'13.



THE SOUTHWESTER 1913



SOPHOMORES



Sophomores

J. L. LONGINO
Minden, La.

KΣ; Base Ball, '13.

VIRGINIA MAYES
Comanche

ELDORA MEACHUM
Rogers

C. D. MCHENRY
Georgetown

Orchestra, '12-'13.

JENNIE ROSE MOOD
Hartley

LUCILE MCKEE
Velasco

ΦM; Clio; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '12;
Sophomore Editor.

H. K. MOREHEAD
Emory

Barb; Alamo; Alamo Intermediate
Debate, '13.

WILLIAM HODGES MCKNIGHT
Mansfield

KΣ.

RUTH MORGAN
Georgetown

C. R. MALONE
San Angelo

KA; Assistant Foot Ball Manager, '12.

ANNA MORGAN
Georgetown

DOTTIE MARTIN
Grand Saline

ΦM.

HARRIET MOUZON
San Antonio



Sophomores

JULIA MOUZON
San Antonio

ΦM; San Antonio Club; Orchestra.

EUNICE RAMSEY
Timpson

Clio.

FRANK D. NELMS
Georgetown

KA; San Jacinto; Magazine Staff, '11;
Megaphone Staff, '12-'13; Honor
Council, '12-'13; President Sopho-
more Class, '12-'13; Glee Club, '13;
Assistant Manager Base Ball Team,
'13.

ALWILDA FRANCIS RATLIFF
Belton

W. L. ROBBINS
Austin

KΣ; Foot Ball, '11-'12; Base Ball,
'11-'12-'13; Captain Base Ball, '13.

CARRIE OWENS
Clarendon

Clarendon Club.

EDNA RUSSELL
Plano

ΔΔΔ; Alethean.

OLIVE OWENS
Clarendon

Clarendon Club.

FOLDINE RYLANDER
San Marcos

ZTA; Woman's Honor Council; '12-
'13; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '12-'13;
Coronal Club; Clio.

JEFFIE PATRICK
Georgetown

AΔΦ; Graduate in Violin, '13;
Orchestra.

EFFIE SECREST
Georgetown

VERDIE PITTMAN
Cushing

Alamo.

RAY HUNTER SESSIONS
Rockdale

ΦM; Alethean; Womans' Honor
Council, '12-'13.

THE SOUTHWESTER 1913



SOPHOMORES

THE SOU'WESTER 1913

Sophomores

N. E. SHANDS, Jr.
San Marcos

IRA K. STEPHENS
Chico

TABBY SMITH
Temple

THOMAS M. STOKES
Lampasas

ΔΔΔ.

Barb; Alamo; Intermediate Debate,
'13; Sec'y Oratorical Ass'n, '12-'13;
Marshal, '12-'13; Assistant Manager
Foot Ball, '12; Manager Foot Ball,
'13; Orchestra, '11-'13.

BOND SNEED
Georgetown

ΑΔΦ; Pan-Hellenic.

ANNE SUTCHLIFFE
San Antonio

L. U. SPELLMAN
Nopal

ΑΔΦ.

San Jacinto; Intermediate Debate, '13.

BEULAH TALLEY
Georgetown

ΑΔΦ.

MARY HELEN STANFORD
Georgetown

Clio; Coronal Club, Honor Council
'12-'13.

FLORIDE TYLER
Blooming Grove

ΑΔΦ; Choral Club.

MYRA STANFORD
Waco

Clio; Clio President, '11-'12; Y. W.
C. A. Cabinet, '10-'11; President
Y. W. C. A., '12-'13; President
Woman's Honor Council, '11-'12;
Basket Ball Team, '12-'13; Lecture
Committee, '12-'13; Megaphone
Staff, '12-'13.

KING TERRY
Alpine

Barb; Alamo.

F. H. TUCKER
Nacogdoches

KA.



THE SOUTHWESTER 1913



SOPHOMORES

Sophomores

A. R. VETTER
Paige

San Jacinto.

R. H. WILLIAMS
McDade

ΦΔΘ.

E. CURTIS VINSON
Georgetown

KA; San Jacinto; Intermediate Debate, '13; Megaphone Staff, '13; University Press Correspondent.

C. N. WILLIFORD
Fairfield

Barb; Alamo; Intermediate Debate, '13; Manager Magazine, '12-'13; President Freshman Class.

LEO WALKER
Mart

Alethean; Basket Ball, '11-'13.

WARD WILSON
Beeville

LEOLA WHEELLESS
Weir

Student Instructor in Spanish.

G. K. WILSON
Cleburne

KA; Foot Ball Team, '12; Base Ball Team, '12-'13; Basket Ball, '12-'13.

J. M. WILLIAMS
San Marcos

Clio.

EDENIA WRIGHT
Lagarto

MARY WILLIAMS
Gatesville

ΔΔΔ.

ALMETA YETT
Georgetown

ΦΜ.



A Vista of College Life

By JNO. M. BARCUS

Just a modest Freshman girl,
Full of foolish fears,
Sees her life a vista of
Four long toilsome years.

Loath she is to tread the land
Lying at her feet,
Wishing still to linger where
"Brook and river meet."

Just a little Sophomore,
Saucy though she be,
Has begun to know herself
And her worth to see.

Just a jolly Junior girl,
Forgot her foolish fears,
Fun and frolic come her way
As the end she nears.

Just a sober Senior girl,
Learned to know herself,
Now can help some other girl
Learn to know herself.

Just a little woman now
Play-time scarcely done
Sees her college life a joy
Work is but begun.



The FRESH MAN



A Vista of College Life

By JNO. M. BARCUS

Just a modest Freshman girl,
Full of foolish fears,
Sees her life a vista of
Four long toilsome years.

Loath she is to tread the land
Lying at her feet,
Wishing still to linger where
"Brook and river meet."

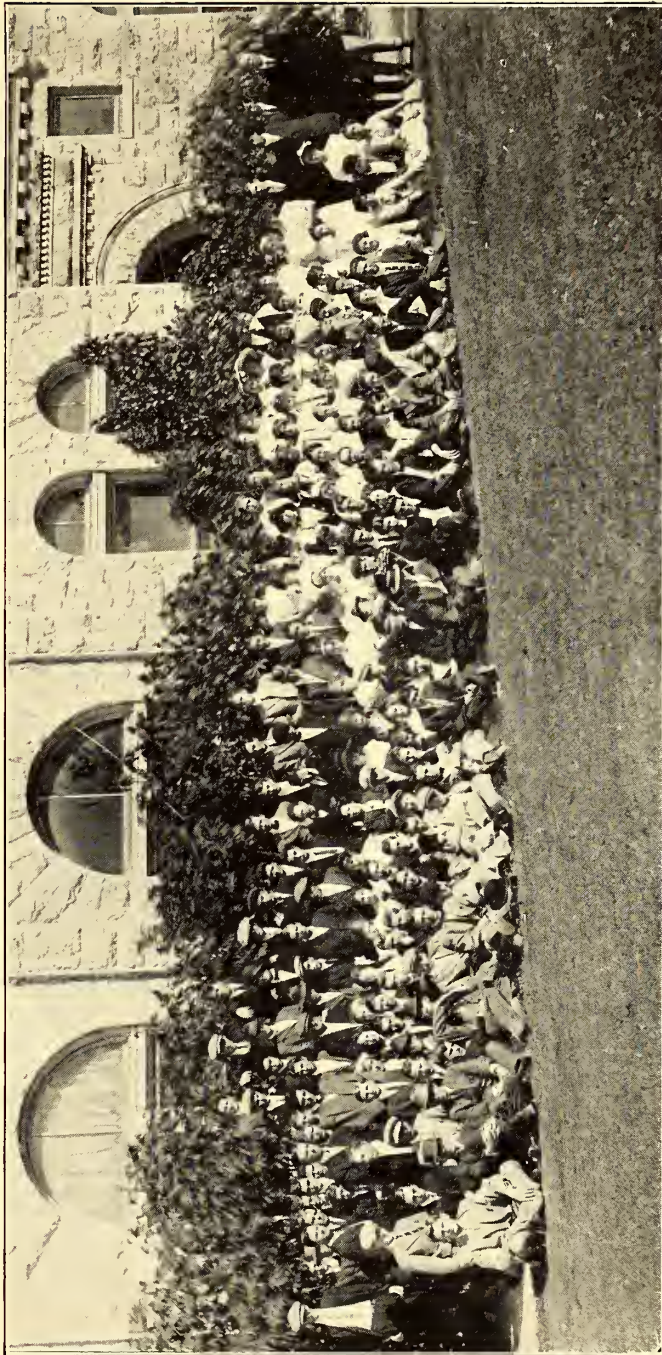
Just a little Sophomore,
Saucy though she be,
Has begun to know herself
And her worth to see.

Just a jolly Junior girl,
Forgot her foolish fears,
Fun and frolic come her way
As the end she nears.

Just a sober Senior girl,
Learned to know herself,
Now can help some other girl
Learn to know herself.

Just a little woman now
Play-time scarcely done
Sees her college life a joy
Work is but begun.

THE SOUTHWESTER 1913



FRESHMAN CLASS

Freshmen

Abney, James L.....	Lampasas	Dunlap, Mary.....	Hereford
Alexander, Mary Q.....	Cleburne	Dunnam, E. A.....	Houston
Barnhart, K. E.....	Edna	Edens, L. E.....	Bertram
Bass, Tennie Mae.....	Yoakum	Ellyson, J. N.....	Georgetown
Baxter, J. R.....	Georgetown	Evans, Mrs. B. M.....	Georgetown
Bear, Rose.....	Caldwell	Favre, Abbie M.....	Sealy
Bristol, J. W.....	McKinney	Francis, Fred.....	Lake Victor
Brown, Katherine.....	McGregor	Giddens, T. K.....	Camp, La.
Brown, Leila Mae.....	Goldthwaite	Gilbreath, R. B....	Columbia, Tenn.
Bull, Rowena Edna....	Brownsville	Gilliland, Pearl.....	Floresville
Burns, J. G.....	Cuero	Greene, Lula.....	Blooming Grove
Cain, Kittie.....	Elgin	Gregory, H. J.....	San Marcos
Campbell, Irby.....	Grand Saline	Hale, R. A.....	Sheppard
Campbell, Lois.....	Georgetown	Hallmark, W. M.....	Lampasas
Cannon, Josephine.....	Celeste	Hardt, Alice.....	Hondo
Carr, Nona.....	Caldwell	Hardy, Gertrude E....	New Castle
Carraway, Alleen.....	Taylor	Harris, Louise.....	Killeen
Carter, Hugh S.....	Georgetown	Heafer, L. B.....	Houston
Chamberlain, Josephine	Clarendon	Henderson, Irene.....	Georgetown
Chapman, Lucile.....	Leander	Hightower, Ruth.....	Georgetown
Christian, Kathleen....	San Antonio	Hill, Joe L., Jr.....	San Antonio
Clabaugh, E. C.....	Belton	Hopkins, Leo.....	Pittsburg
Clark, Ruth M.....	Paris	Howse, Pearl Lee.....	Brownsville
Clay, Helen.....	McGregor	Houston, Eunice.....	Corsicana
Coleman, Clara.....	Georgetown	Hubbard, Sarah M.....	Henderson
Cooper, Corinna.....	Georgetown	Hull, W. H.....	San Antonio
Croley, J. L.....	Gilmer	Humphreys, E. L.....	Waco
Curry, W. N.....	Abbott	Irvine, Mary J.....	Georgetown
Daly, J. E.....	Palmer	Jameson, David Hill....	Fowlerton
Davis, L. B.....	Center	Jones, Jessie M.....	Fort Davis
Diaz, Felipe J.....	Georgetown	Jenkins, E. G.....	Bryan
Dunlap, Inez.....	Hereford	John, Mary.....	Bridgeport
		Johnson, Andrew M....	Georgetown

Freshmen

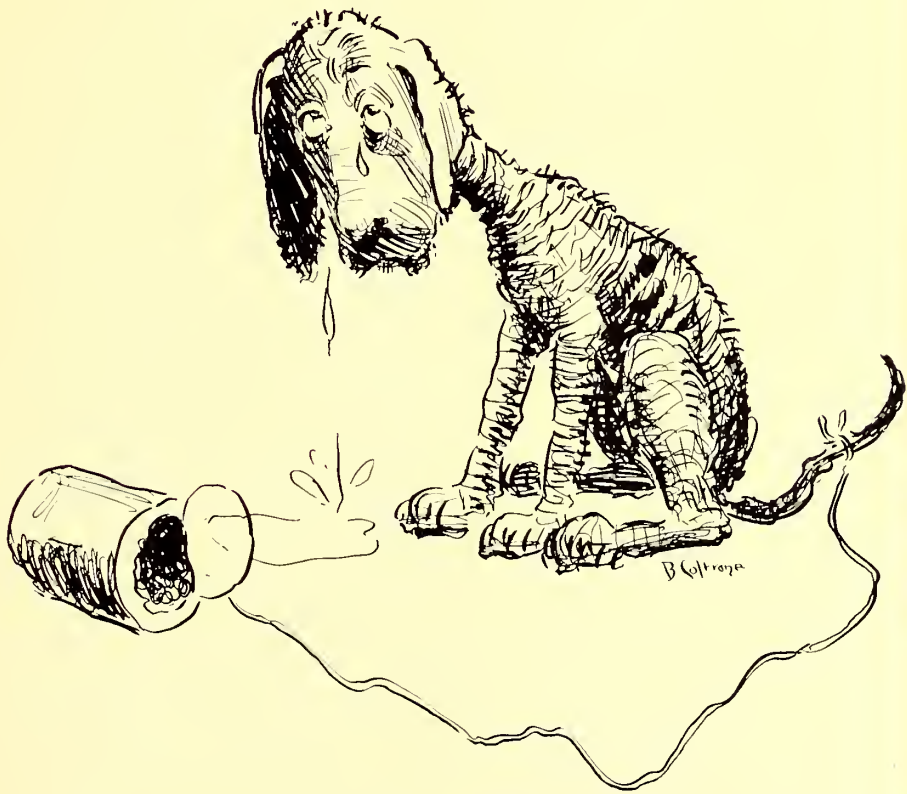
Keene, Myra F.....Avondale
 Kendrick, Alex S.....Plano
 Kennedy, C. B.....Sabinal
 King, John B.....Houston
 Lewis, Amber.....Midlothian
 Lindell, Bessie.....Georgetown
 McCendon, Annie.....Ben Arnold
 Martin, J. R.....Georgetown
 Mitchell T. M.....Linn Flat
 Mowrey, James G. (Miss) .. Childers
 Murfee, Vera.....Lubbock
 Nofsinger, Ila.....Elgin
 Pace, T. J.....Iowa Park
 Partain, Roberta.....Cuero
 Park, James W.....Kaufman
 Paschall, A. E.....Mesquite
 Percy, Ruth.....Bastrop
 Pierce, Geo. F.....Gainsville
 Pittman, W. H.....Cushing
 Price, Sibba.....Georgetown
 Prideaux, Elsie.....Farmer
 Rand, Fred G.....Chief
 Rees, W. B.....Itasca
 Rhodes, Mary.....Georgetown
 Rice, Coke Smith.....Fort Worth
 Richards, Rubidick.....Temple
 Richardson, Kate W.....Henderson
 Roberts, Celeste.....San Angelo
 Robertson, Harry E.....San Angelo
 Robertson, Homer...Honey Grove
 Root, Margaret.....Georgetown
 Sealy, Anna Bell.....Temple
 Sears, Morrell.....Whitewright

Simmons, E. P.....Hillsboro
 Slagle, W. M.....Troupe
 Smith, Clarence.....Nacogdoches
 Smith, C. B.....Sherman
 Smith, Dorothy.....Sherman
 Smythe, George.....Uvalde
 Sparks, Fred W.....Georgetown
 Spradley, J. B.....Nacogdoches
 Spruce, J. W.....Floresville
 Stark, T. V.....Plano
 Stokes, Margaret.....Lampasas
 Stone Al'Nela.....Hubbard
 Stone, Annie B.....Hubbard
 Sutcliffe, Lutie.....San Antonio
 Sutherland, John.....Salado
 Thomas, H. B.....Dallas
 Thompson, Beulah M..Georgetown
 Tower, Ten.....Henderson
 Tucker, J. C.....Garland
 Turman, J. C.....Uvalde
 Turman, Beatrice.....Uvalde
 Tyler, Florence.....Hico
 Urban, K. B.....Bullard
 Wahrenberger, J. C.....Conroe
 Watson, W. E.....Uvalde
 Webb, L. F.Yoakum
 Williams, Anna Mec...Daingerfield
 Williamson, C. M.....Seguin
 Wilson, T. D.....Bryan
 Woods, Bliss.....Abilene
 Yardley, Rena.....Ben Arnold
 Yates, W. N.....Georgetown

Conditioned Students

Bailey, R. C.....	Georgetown	Kidd, Nellie Mrs.....	Georgetown
Barron, Willie.....	San Angelo	Lyons, John P.....	Georgetown
Beall, J. H.....	Georgetown	Lloyd, Martin.....	Van Alstyne
Bechtel, Josephine.....	San Antonio	McClanahan, E. R.....	Cold Springs
Bertram, Ruth.....	Sweetwater	McClendon, Homer....	Ben Arnold
Bishop, F. P.....	Georgetown	McDonald, Eleanor.....	Willis
Bratton, E. W.....	Weatherford	McKee, Vessie H.....	Center
Bridges, F. E.....	Center	Martin, Sudie.....	Georgetown
Brown, Janie E.....	Richland	Mayfield, Elizabeth.....	Holland
Burrus, E. A.....	San Augustine	May, R. W.....	Stockdale
Cadwallader, A. H....	San Antonio	Mickle, Eva Dell.....	Bandera
Callcott, Frank.....	Sabinal	Morris, Ned B.....	Palestine
Connell, R. E.....	Westover	Nettles, J. S.....	Marlin
Dorsey, G. E.....	Grapeland	Nowlin, Gladys.....	Georgetown
Davis, J. L.....	San Augustine	Ocker, Louise.....	Rosebud
Davis, Nat H.....	Montgomery	Ozier, R. C.....	Temple
Dayvault, Harold.....	Lane City	Padelford, Grace.....	Cleburne
Dobie, E. H.....	Beeville	Perrin, S. F.....	Georgetown
Dowlen, A. P.....	Honey Grove	Peterman, G. B.....	Georgetown
Dupre, N. K.....	Center	Read, E. C.....	San Antonio
Easterwood, E. P.....	Paris	Richardson, E. W.....	Jourdanton
Ellis, Beulah.....	Blooming Grove	Richardson, L. N.....	Georgetown
Evans, J. L.....	Dawson	Riley, Susie.....	Georgetown
Evans, L. L.....	Georgetown	Siebe, Sadie V.....	Dallas
Finn, C. I.....	Seymour	Simpson, H. G.....	Colorado
Flanagan, Harmon....	Georgetown	Smith, Holland.....	Artesia, N. M.
Fleming, L. J.....	Mt. Pleasant	Smyrl, Elizabeth...	Chihuahua, Mex.
Gardner, B. H. Jr.....	Palestine	Speer, Paul A.....	Blanco
Garrett, W. R.....	Pittsburg	Spivey, J. L.....	Bellevue
Gilliland, G. I.....	Eagle Pass	Stanford, Hattie.....	Lorena
Hammer, H. H.....	Timpson	Stanford, Katherine....	Georgetown
Hendry, John L.....	Georgetown	Starnes, Roy.....	Georgetown
Hester, G. T.....	Nixon	Straw, Hazel M.....	Gatesville
Hunter, W. E.....	Waco	Watts, H. A.....	Pittsburg
Hurst, Eula Mae.....	Giddings	Whitfield, Ruth.....	Devine
Jack, Julia.....	Blooming Grove	Wilson, Ruth.....	Georgetown
Johnson, Geo. C.....	Sabinal	Wilson, T. W.....	Jacksonville
Jones, Egbert.....	Celeste	Windham, Burke.....	Shelbyville
Keahey, J. R. J.....	Rockwall	Yett, R. R.....	Georgetown

The FITTING SCHOOL



Don't they nobody love a prep?

W. B. McMillan**Principal of Fitting School**



W. B. McMillan, the present principal of the Southwestern University Fitting School, is a native son of Texas. His early education was received in the public schools of the state and his college course was completed here in Southwestern. He has had wide experience and his work has met with uniform success. Besides teaching in the Fitting School while here in college, he has been principal of the Georgetown High School and has held the

position of Professor of History and Director of Athletics in the Waco High School. He was elected in 1912 to the position he now holds. Although here but a short time the results of his labors are already apparent in the improved appearance of the Fitting School and the surrounding campus and also in the increase in attendance.

Student Instructors



RUTH ABNEY
Student Instructor in English



HAZEL BARNES
*Student Instructor in English
and History*



PHOEBE BISHOP
Student Instructor in Latin



J. E. BURK
Student Instructor in German



C. W. HALL
Student Instructor in German



J. E. LANGWITH
*Student Instructor in Physics
and Mathematics*



Student Instructors



C. L. McDONALD
Student Instructor in Mathematics



MAMIE McLEAN
Student Instructor in English



GRAY MOORE
Student Instructor in Mathematics



GRACE PATRICK
Student Instructor in English



MARTHA SANDERS
Student Instructor in French



J. R. SPIVEY
*Student Instructor in Physical
Geography*

Sub-Freshman Class

COLORS

Purple and Orange

FAD

Coupling Pin

MOTTO

“Lives of Seniors all remind us — (?)”

OFFICERS

First Term	Second Term	Third Term	
R. Bruce Carter	Palmer Gilleland	Fannie Ruth Onderdonk	<i>Presidents</i>
Fay Robinson	Mary Ellis Smith	Dimmit Hughes	<i>Vice-Presidents</i>
Earl Williford	Hattie Nelms	Laura Patrick	<i>Sec.-Treasurers</i>
Sam R. Hay	J. Frank Davis	W. E. Wallace	<i>Editors</i>

THE SOUTHWESTER 1913



SUB-FRESHMAN CLASS

Sub-Freshmen

Albertson, B. F.....Houston
 Albrecht, O. W.....Fayetteville
 Alexander, F.....Haskell
 Alexander, Fred.....Haskell
 Allen, Fred.....Midland
 Allen, M. G.....Dallas
 Armstrong, J. E.....Georgetown
 Allison, W. M.....Georgetown
 Averyt, J. N.....Georgetown
 Baker, Leona.....Bonney
 Bartlett, Julia.....Kingsville
 Barnett, E.....Abilene
 Barton, J. A.....Higgins
 Barton, H. M.....Kilgore
 Bayer, Lucile.....Georgetown
 Bishop, Dorothea.....Georgetown
 Bishop, Hendrix.....Georgetown
 Blair, E. M.....Georgetown
 Blood, Georgia.....Richland
 Booty, Steiner.....Georgetown
 Booty, Grace.....Georgetown
 Bode, E. W.....Castell
 Boyd, Beulah.....Georgetown
 Boyd, R. L.....Lindale
 Bradford, Juanita.....Farmersville
 Branch, Ruby.....Leander
 Brittain, Pattie.....Georgetown
 Brown, Carrie.....Velasco
 Bryan, E. M.....Cold Springs
 Bullard, J. L.....Bullard
 Burnett, W. R.....Saragosa

Cain, J. S.....Athens
 Caperton, Emma.....Dunn
 Carter, R. B.....Dalhart
 Chance, Ethel.....Liberty Hill
 Cocke, Henry.....Wellington
 Cole, Catherine.....Waxahachie
 Cocke, Mabel.....Center Point
 Cocke, Retha.....Center Point
 Compton, J. W.....Teague
 Connell, Johnnie.....Liberty Hill
 Crow, Gladys.....Holland
 Cullum, F. P.....Dallas
 Cumby, J. M.....Waxahachie
 Cummins, J. W.....Pottsboro
 Davis, J. F.....Lufkin
 Davis, R. O.....Georgetown
 Davis, J. M.....Athens
 Deam, Marian.....Alvarado
 Dougherty, I. N.....Gainesville
 Evans, J. W.....Eden
 Ellis, Mary.....Blooming Grove
 Fairman, E.....Goldthwaite
 Ferguson, G.....Leesville, La.
 Fischer, Otilie.....Seguin
 Fojt, Vlasta.....Caldwell
 Ford, T. W.....Georgetown
 Forrester, J. W.....Georgetown
 Forrester, Nellie.....Georgetown
 Ferguson, T. G.....Oakwood
 Garcia, Ricardo.....Georgetown

Sub-Freshmen

(Continued)

Garrett, C. H.....	Winters	Holton, Charlie.....	Groesbeck
Giffeland, B.....	Georgetown	Horger, Arthur.....	Georgetown
Gilleland, M.....	Georgetown	Hudson, Dell.....	Houston
Gilleland, P.....	Georgetown	Huggins, J. O.....	Lindale
Gillespie, Emma.....	Dallas	Hunt, A. L.....	Georgetown
Gillett, B. M.....	Georgetown	Irby, Addie.....	Rising Star
Gillett, Jno.....	Georgetown	Jackson, E. W.....	Venus
Gillett, Francis.....	Georgetown	Jackson, Rebecca.....	Sour Lake
Goddard, O. F....	Muskogee, Okla.	Jackson, W. W.....	Venus
Graves, Rowena.....	Hamilton	James, S.....	Milford
Gresham, Leah.....	Georgetown	Johnson, C. E.....	Stables, La.
Gordon, H. L.....	Whitewright	Johnson, F. W.....	Stockdale
Griffin, Leon.....	Kilgore	Jordan, L. F.....	Georgetown
Hastings, Lula Mae....	Duncanville	Kennard, R. R.....	Parker
Haver, Stanley.....	Houston	King, J. F.....	Lane City
Hawthorn, Cosette.....	Carthage	King, W. J.....	Lane City
Hay, S. R.....	Houston	Kunkle, J. G.....	Copperas Cove
Hazle, Claude.....	Nacogdoches	Lamb, Agnes.....	Granger
Henderson, Cora.....	VanCourt	Lamb, S. S.....	Houston
Henderson, R.....	San Angelo	Layne, P. W.....	Georgetown
High, R. S.....	Blooming Grove	Lewis, R. L.....	Georgetown
Hightower, P.....	Weatherford	Lopez, Amanda.....	Georgetown
Hightower, Ruth.....	Weatherford	Lowrance, Grace.....	Georgetown
Hiner, Mildred.....	Granbury	Lundblad, J.....	Georgetown
Hodges, Nell.....	Kerrville	Lynn, H.....	Carlsbad
Horger, D.....	Montgomery	McAninch, C. G.....	Davilla
Horger, Otha.....	Georgetown	McClellan, Sybil.....	Gilmer
Hodges, Leland.....	Georgetown	McDonald, J. L.....	Azle
Holton, Beuna.....	Groesbeck	McKee, Emily.....	Velasco

Sub-Freshmen

(Continued)

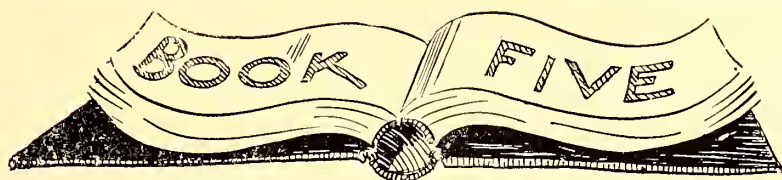
McKinney, C. C.....	Georgetown	Onderdonk, Rowena	
McMurray, V.....	Cold Springs	San Luis Potosi, Mex.	
McRhea, H. D.....	Loraine	Onderdonk, Fannie	
Manning, O. L.....	Bellevue	San Luis Potosi, Mex.	
Marshall, C. E.....	Energy	Pain, J. E.....	Montgomery
Marshall, D. H.....	Austin	Parkes, Nettie.....	Nacogdoches
Martin, Ella.....	Georgetown	Parrott, C. B.....	Wolfe City
Massey, Ruby.....	Kennedale	Pate, Loma.....	Granbury
Merrem, Leslie.....	Shiner	Patrick, Laura.....	Georgetown
Milam, C. A.....	Glen Rose	Peel, Mabel.....	Hearne
Miley, Lula Ross.....	Bastrop	Perrin, C.....	Georgetown
Milner, Carrie O.....	Shiner	Perrin, E.....	Georgetown
Mitchell, G. G.....	Georgetown	Persons, E.....	Grand Saline
Morgan, Olive.....	Georgetown	Peters, Faye.....	Waco
Morgan, P.....	Georgetown	Peterson, A.....	Hutto
Morris, Viva.....	Sipe Springs	Pierce, T. G.....	Gainesville
Mortenson, O. B.....	Texarkana	Pigott, Ruby.....	Florence
Mullens, Mary.....	Georgetown	Pouchee, Clara.....	Nixon
Mullens, F. F.....	Georgetown	Prideaux, C. C.....	Farmer
Munsen, W.....	Georgetown	Procter, J. N.....	San Angelo
Nail, O. W.....	Waco	Purser, Effie.....	Lexington
Nalley, Jewell.....	Georgetown	Pyeatt, Susie.....	Claude
Nash, H. W.....	Poolville	Queen, Nolan.....	Georgetown
Neatherly, Lynn.....	Farmersville	Rather, W. S.....	Georgetown
Neeld, J. E.....	Cuero	Redford, F. C.....	Liberty Hill
Nelms, Hattie.....	Georgetown	Rice, M. H.....	Moody
Noland, H. H.....	Whitesboro	Richardson, Alma.....	Jacksboro
Nichols, Nina.....	Georgetown	Riley, G.....	Georgetown
Nixon, E. H.....	Georgetown	Robertson, M.....	Georgetown

Sub-Freshmen

(Continued)

Robinson, F. G	Georgetown	Sturges, J. E.	Weatherford
Ross, Mary Lou	Henderson	Terry, Morgan	Alpine
Rothe, O.	D'Hanis	Thompson, R. E.	Sour Lake
Ryan, F. B.	Georgetown	Tillinghast, Etna	Carlton
Ryan, G. E.	Georgetown	Tinsley, Gladys	Georgetown
Ryan, J. S.	Georgetown	Trice, Maud	Longview
Sapp, M.	Rosebud	Turner, A. E.	Hewitt
Saunders, Villa	Blanco	Vandiver, C. A.	Oglesby
Schweers, H. A.	Houston	Vaughan, J. A.	Bertram
Schultz, G. W.	Houston	Waggoner, L. J.	Henderson
Sed, Luis	Georgetown	Walker, A. A.	Rockwall
Sells, Emmie	Georgetown	Wallace, C. E.	Georgetown
Sells, Katherine	Georgetown	Wallace, Willie	Georgetown
Shands, Lalu	Houston	Walters, Annie	San Saba
Shands, Mabel	Houston	Wasson, R. S.	Robstown
Shaw, E. W.	Georgetown	Weldon, Eddie	Ladonia
Shell, Elmer	Georgetown	West, Durward	Sinton
Smith, C. E.	Mason	Wilkerson, Ellen	Sipe Springs
Smith, D. F.	Driftwood	Williford, E. R.	Fair Field
Smith, D. P.	Nacogdoches	Willis, C. A.	Georgetown
Smith, Ira	Georgetown	Woody, W. B.	Thorndale
Smith, Luruth	Georgetown	Williamson, J. A.	Plainview
Smith, Mary Ellis	Artesia, N. M.	Woolsey, W. R.	Georgetown
Sneed, Hallis	Georgetown	Wooldridge, H.	Gainesville
Somerville, M. C.	Wellington	Wright, Maymie	Wortham
Stalmach, A. A.	New Ulm	Yardley, F.	Ben Arnold
Steel, Bernice	Brownsville	Yett, Lois	Georgetown
Stephenson, W. D.	Georgetown	Yett, Maud	Kerrville
Stone, Vernon	Georgetown	York, E. E.	Lexington
Storch, V. C.	Giddings		





LITERATURE





Book Five



Contents

A Romance at Old Mercer

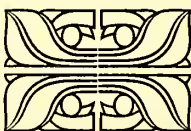
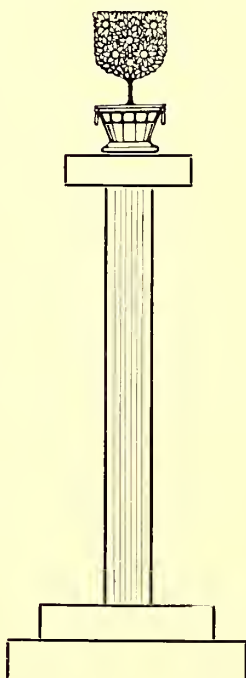
Non Quis, Sed Quid

Never Again

Southwestern Spirit

Patchwork For Cupid

While Jack Waits For An Answer



A Romance at Old Mercer



T WAS a great moment in the game when Tad Jones slid by the left-end and bore down the field with the pigskin clutched under his arm, his teeth grinding the mouthpiece of his noseguard. Dodging here, stiff-arming a man there, the white lines slipped by and at last only two men stood between him and the goal. A stiffening of the arm and the left-half, clutching wildly at his man, fell sprawling. The little quarterback crouched white and determined before the last line. With one last supreme effort Tad threw himself forward and the two bodies met with a thud. The tackle was fierce and hard and both went down. But the ball was over the line. Pandemonium reigned. People danced madly up and down the sidelines, hats were thrown in the air, automobile horns honked and confusion held full sway.

As he lay on Jack's knee, and felt the cold water from the sponge trickle down his neck, he saw the excited face of the girl he had bumped into a few days previously at the University. She was in a car directly opposite the goal line, waving and cheering.

The referee's whistle shrieked and the game was on again. With a rush Mercer was down on the kickoff, and with renewed energy they blocked the attack of Swarthmore. The ball went to Mercer on downs and just as the quarter-back called Jones' signal again, the whistle blew and the game was over. Pulling on his sweater, Tad made his way through the cheering crowd toward the gates. Hearing his name called, he turned to see Billy Smith motioning to him from his car.

"Tad, I want you to meet Miss Winton. Nell, this is Mr. Jones."

She met his eye smilingly, and as she grasped his hand it seemed to him as if she too remembered the scene in the hall.

"Climb on and we'll take you to the Gym." And still keeping up a running fire of questions, Billy dropped into high as Tad perched himself on the tonneau door. With embarrassed interest he listened to their praise, while he stole covert glances at the pretty blonde on the front seat, who talked so interestedly to Billy.

He hardly heard the congratulations of the enthusiasts collected about the Gym door, and hurriedly made his way into the locker room. He submitted

to the administration of arnica and witch-hazel, pulled on his clothes absently, dodged the little group of players in the hallway, who, with the coach, were playing the game all over again, and passed out into the chill November twilight. Not until after supper did he remember that he had forgotten to get his watch and wallet from the trainer.

It had been almost a month since the Swarthmore game and Tad had not even seen Miss Winton once. As he strolled down the hall toward the French room, a cheery "Good morning, Mr. Jones" came from behind him. Turning he beheld the object of his musings in company with Billy Smith.

"Why, I haven't seen you since the football game."

"Well, it surely isn't my— It's exam week, you know, and I've had a lot of boning to do."

"Under those circumstances I suppose you can be excused. But of course you're coming to open-house next Monday night?"

"I don't know, I've a History thesis to write, but I'll try to come."

"Really you must come—all the girls have been asking about you."

Just then the bell rang, and Tad turned toward the French room, stopping at the door to watch the couple as they disappeared down the hall.

Monday afternoon Tad met Billy coming from town.

"Going to open-house, to-night, Tad?"

"Don't know; are you?"

"Sure thing, Nell gave me a special invitation."

"Call her by her first name, do you?"

"Oh! yes, I've known her a long time."

"Well, I may see you to-night. So long, Billy."

"So long."

That night when Tad reached the Woman's Building, Billy was already there, in conversation with Miss Winton. As he came up she smiled pleasantly.

"Glad you were able to come."

"I arranged with Prof. Thompson to turn in the thesis Wednesday and besides I'd promised Miss Persons I'd be here."

Billy tactfully excused himself and wandered off, leaving the two together.

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The night was one of unalloyed pleasure for Tad. Miss Winton was most cordial, and her smile was alluring. He saw no more of Billy during the evening and she seemed to prefer his company, anyhow.

As time passed Tad was seen with Miss Winton more frequently and the two names soon came to be linked together. Saturday night after Christmas they went to *Madame Butterfly*. As they passed into the lobby, Billy and Alice Parker greeted them. "Oh! Tad, I've something to tell you," Alice whispered as they came up. She and Tad dropped behind and began talking earnestly. Occasionally Tad chuckled audibly; and once as he glanced toward Nell her eyes seemed almost to blaze as she met his glance. Soon the crowd began to move toward the door, and as Tad rejoined Nell, she remarked caustically: "I hope you enjoyed your conversation."

"I surely did. Alice was telling me about a house party she was going to have sometime next summer."

Becoming suddenly conscious of a chill in the atmosphere, he added, "Why, you didn't mind my talking to her, did you?"

"Not in the slightest; it was perfectly all right."

He gave his tickets to the door-keeper and passed down to their seats. Farrar was billed to sing that night, and as the orchestra struck up the overture, Tad whispered, "I think *Madame Butterfly* is a beautiful opera, don't you?"

"Yes!"

Presently he tried again.

"Billy surely is a swell fellow, isn't he?"

"Yes, do you know his brother, Harry?"

"No, I've never met him."

"He's coming down for Commencement. I hope you'll meet him."

She babbled on for a time and receiving no reply, relapsed into moody silence. As the curtain rang down on the last act, Tad helped her into her cloak, and without speaking, they went up the aisle and were jostled along by the chattering crowd in the lobby.

A month had passed and baseball practice was on. Tad was working diligently as he was one of the few old men back and much depended on

them. He had seen Miss Winton once since *Madame Butterfly* and she had greeted him with, "Good morning, Mr. Jones." Several days after this meeting, as he was leaving the athletic field, he caught sight of her coming out of the grand-stand, in company with several girls who had been watching the practice. He joined the group and they greeted him enthusiastically, plying him with questions about the prospects for the team. Miss Winton took no part in the conversation but dropped behind with Alice Parker. As they neared the Gym, Tad joined Nell as she and Alice strolled along behind the rest of the girls.

"Hello, Nell!"

"How do you do, Mr. Jones?"

With the feeling that her presence was not necessary, Alice discreetly slipped away and joined the other girls.

"Really, Nell, I don't see any reason why you should stay angry with me."

"Your actions at *Madame Butterfly* were unpardonable. You left me standing by myself while you and Alice were so engrossed with each other."

"Well, it was only for a minute, and anyway you had Billy to talk to."

"Yes, and he is much more polite than you are. He wouldn't have left me in any such way."

"Can't you forget it, this time?"

"Yes, I could but you'd do the same thing again."

And they talked by the Gym step until the other girls were out of sight, and as Nell started to leave Tad fell in with her and walked across the campus. The street lights had just come on when he said good bye.

As he burst into the Gym whistling, Billy accosted him.

"What're you so happy about?"

"Nothing, wait for me and we'll go to the show to-night."

"All right, Tad."

* * * *

It was Commencement week. Old students dropped in and jollied each other about the pranks of their college days. Much interest centered in the big Commencement base ball game, and some of the old timers went back into their youthful days to the extent of making little wagers on the outcome of the game.



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And it was a great game. For twelve innings Mercer and Swarthmore battled to a scoreless tie. In the last half of the twelfth Mercer got "one on" and "none down" and the fans went wild, crowded out of the stands, rushed up and down the ropes, hurraing the pitcher, and imploring the batter to "knock it down his throat." "Bingo," the third baseman, drove a stinger down first-base line. Leaping high in the air, the first baseman pulled it down, doubling the runner who had dug out for second—only one more chance and Jones "up." As he chose his bat from the string in front of the bench, he caught a glimpse of Nell, in Billy's car, imploring him to save the game. With heart bounding he faced the pitcher. As the first one came over he swung wildly, missing it by a wide margin. He settled himself, gripped his bat tighter, and waited for the next one. The pitcher "wound up" deliberately and let it loose. Crack! and he was off; down first-base line he raced, round the base and saw the center fielder digging after the ball. "Take another one," the coacher screamed, as he crossed second. Among the howling, frantic mob back of third, he saw the coacher leaping and shouting, waving him toward the plate. He swung round the base and with a wonderful burst of speed he slipped over the remaining distance. One last spurt and his spikes clicked on the plate as the ball thumped in the big mitt. The catcher tagged at him desperately, but too late—the runner was safe.

Slipping on his sneaks, Tad made his way through the excited fans toward the gate. A feeling of elation and pride seized him. It was the last game of the year, and he had decided the championship by his hit and in the twelfth. As he passed close by Billy's car, Nell shouted to him.

"Oh! Tad, I am so happy. We won the championship and you did it." His roommate, Tom Hilton, called to him and he started away.

"Oh! Tad, I almost forgot; I want you to meet Billy's brother, Harry, my fiancé—Well, why don't you congratulate us, don't you think it is just splendid?"

—"Oh! yes—yes, I—I know you will be happy."

Unseeingly, Tad wandered slowly out of the park, stopping at the ticket-office to gaze back at the stands and diamond, now deserted.

"Come on, Tad, going to stay all evening?" exclaimed Tom, coming up to where Tad stood watching the distant car.

"Gee! but you're a lucky guy. You're the greatest player in college now."

"Uh, huh", he said and, knocking the dirt from his spikes, turned towards the Gym.

—WALTER L. ROBBINS.

"Non Quis, Sed Quid"

““



AIN'T *who* you are, but *what!*" declared Baldy Hicks, pugnaciously, as though some one had dared to differ with him. We six or seven men, sitting in a semi-circle on the porch of the Country Club house, smiled expectantly. We knew Hicks was started on one of the stories for which he was famous. That he was worth three times as much as any man there, made no difference.

I'm thinking of young Koreman. He was and is the son of a Senator. Nobody knows why his Dad sent him to old S. U.—and Koreman Jr. least of all. But when he got there he thought he would let everybody know he had arrived. The dear boy brought his touring car along—thought he was even some duck! He just naturally made everybody sick. The poor, little misguided imp had to fall in love with the finest girl in school, and he became utterly unbearable when he thought she had noticed him. Gee! But he was stuck up! That is until she handed him the mitten.

"What!" he stormed. "Me! The son of a Senator—turn ME down!"

"You—the son of a Senator," she assured him sweetly.

When he recovered, Koreman decided his next move would be to join a fraternity. "She won't refuse me then, I'll bet!" he muttered, savagely.

You boys can imagine his feelings when he discovered that not a Frat in school would have him! Well, the comedy went on. After he had been in S. U. about three weeks, he wrote a long letter to his father. It was a very methodical letter. He numbered his reasons for consigning his much beloved College to regions much warmer than Central Texas. He described his experiences; and suggested that he might do better at something other than attending College. His father, after a careful perusal of the letter, wired back:

"Honest, you are no block-head. Try studying."

Koreman Jr's eyes bulged when he read the message.

"Why! I hadn't thought of that—believe I will!"

And he did—try. When, however, he absent-mindedly threw his pipe off the gallery after lighting it and sucked on the match, he was convinced that brain storm threatened—and wired his father to that effect. Fact is, he was so frightened, he followed his telegram. You fellows needn't begin to snort. I tell you, he was the bummiest "das Ding" that ever hit S. U.!

He told his father that he was going West for a rest, and his father curtly

told him to go West or anywhere else he pleased—and suggested a very warm clime. Koreman Jr. strode out of the room shaking with anger and disgust. Well, he dropped completely out of his father's life when he went out of the door. Fact is, his father never even heard of him till a little over a year and a half after that, when a tall, muscular fellow was ushered into his office.

There was unmistakable approval and pleasure in the father's voice as he greeted his son in his laconic way:

"Well, tell me about it, my boy!"

"Sure! I first knocked around in Arizona a while, roughing it, but I didn't do much good. One day, however, I came across a sofa-pillow cover which I had intended to give some fair maid, and I noticed on the seal the words: "Non Quis, Sed Quid." That set me to thinking. Since then it's become my motto. Dad, I've been Superintendent, under an assumed name, of one of your mines for the last six months!"

Rising joyously, young Koreman stuck out his hand with a grip like a vise in it.

"I've got to go now, but I want to bring my wife up to see you. She's the one who deposited me so artistically on terra firma when I first went to College."

Just then the door behind us opened and a pleasant feminine voice interrupted Baldy. "Here now! Quit talking about yourself! It's time to retire. Mrs. Davis and I have just won—playing bridge."

"All right, wife, I'm coming," sighed Hicks resignedly, as he yawned and got to his feet.

J. E. BURK.

Inspiration

"Far from the madding crowd,"
 Away from the haunts of man,
 I wander away to spend a day
 Alone in the realm of Pan.

There oft in the shady wood,
 And oft on the meadow green,
 I take delight in many a sight
 Of woodland and lowland scene.

And when I am forced to return,
 Though longer I fain would stay,
 My heart's on fire with a firm desire
 To live as a man while I may.



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ANNEX LIFE







Frances Gillett



Mary Treat

Never Again

“**O**H, GIRLS, I know you’ve heard the news! and isn’t it perfectly awful?”



Eloise had rushed into the room where a crowd of her sorority sisters sat discussing the events of the day. She flung her books upon the table, and dropped, almost exhausted upon the bed. The girls who were just wishing for something excit-

ing to happen, crowded around her, eager to hear the news.

“I’ll never rush anybody again—girls, please take note of my solemn vow! No, never again. Why, they’ve got her—those measley old Betas! They’ve got her—just think about it!”

The changed expression of the girls’ faces proved well enough that there was no doubt as to whom she meant. Nell O’Donald, the latest victim of the ‘Betas’ affections, *was* a most desirable girl—bright, tactful, very pretty and exceedingly well-to-do. Although there was a boldness about her that was at first unpleasantly noticeable, yet for this one was fully willing to forgive her when her kind-heartedness and open nature became more fully known. From the first she had openly favored the Omega sorority, and it was for this reason that Eloise and her crowd were now so much surprised.

“Why, I can’t believe it,” echoed around the room. Peggy, now over her first shock, dropped herself into the nest of pillows on the floor, clasped her hands, raised her eyes, and gave utterance to her most favored expression, “My—Country, ’tis of thee!”

“Just think of all those trig problems I’ve worked for her! Oh, the ingratitude of some people!” For with Ella the surprise had given place to anger.

“Trig nothing!” retorted Peggy. “Look what I did—actually wrote a short story for her while she was gone on that pesky picnic—and with Jack to boot!” And she hurled a pillow into the opposite corner of the room.

Julia and Ethel cast knowing glances at each other as they observed Eloise sitting pensively on the bed. The latter glanced up, caught their half-smothered laugh, and from the attitude she then assumed, the others knew she had something to tell.

“Yes, I *will* tell it and you may laugh at my lack of sense if you want to. Why, it was no longer than last night—” Here Eloise, with her eyes staring

into vacancy and her lips tightly compressed, broke off, reflecting for a moment. Then beginning in a hurried, agitated manner to take down her hair, she continued, "Not a one of you has been the fool that I have! Math problems and themes aren't in it! Why, I see clearly now I've been at her very heels ever since her arrival, trying to gratify her every wish. But last night the limit was reached and had I not been so heartily ashamed of it all, I would have told you before this."

Every face with wide-open, questioning eyes, was fixed on Eloise, but not a girl dared break the moment or two of silence. Half-reclining on the bed, her hair down her back, one hand supporting her head, the other playing nervously with her hairpins, Eloise told her story.

"The lights had been out just long enough for the matron to have made the rounds with her little lantern when my door opened softly and I heard Nell's voice. She told me her story hurriedly—how she had taken a nap and missed her supper, how the girls next door, with a rug over the transom and quilts over the door and windows, were stealing time for a feast, and she was as hungry as a little dog. 'Poor child! I wish I could do something for you!' I said as I sat up in bed. 'I have some canned stuff, but not a bite of bread or crackers.'

"I tell you—I'll give you a dare', she answered. 'I know just where they keep the bread and eggs in the kitchen. Do you understand? Will you go with me?' 'How very preposterous,' I protested; 'what if we should be caught?' 'O, we won't,' she assured me. 'You just go with me to the door of the dining-room and I'll do the rest.' Don't look shocked girls—I went for I thought our getting her might depend on it. As we, in our stocking feet, crept through the halls and down the steps, it seemed every plank tried to creak the loudest. I waited at the door while she felt her way through the dining-room into the kitchen. I waited it seemed for ages and was just about to follow her when I heard a rustle, a smothered exclamatory 'O Eloise!' and then a crash. Horror-struck, I listened to what brought my heart into my throat—a rush through the dining room, a crash of scattered dishes and overturned chairs. At length Nell, with 'run for your life, my dear,' grabbed me by the sleeve and forced me at a terrible rate down the hall. Up the steps two at a time we bolted through the darkness.

"At the foot of the landing which would have carried us safely into my room, we were obliged to halt, for descending the steps in equally as great a

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hurry came the chief-cook with her flash light. Following Nell, I jumped on the banisters and with a speed that exceeded that of my childhood, I slid down to the bottom. Having reached the first floor, we were again face to face with danger—coming down the hall was the matron with her lantern. I saw no way of escape, and started toward her to confess it all. Nell, however, grabbed me by the arm, unbolted a side-door just around the corner and, having succeeded in getting us both outside, pulled it gently to. To our dismay it had been raining, and to escape getting wet as well as to avoid being seen if pursued, we crouched down in a little alcove near the door.

"Now for the first time I learned what the trouble was. Nell had succeeded in getting the eggs and had just found the bread, when she struck her hand against an electric button which rang a bell in the chief cook's room. She realized what she had done and, in her hurried endeavor to get away, had stumbled over some chairs and fallen, breaking her eggs and losing her bread.

"Soon we heard voices within and listening attentively, caught the drift of what was going on. Two girls with their candle had started to the sick-room and happened to meet the matron near this side-door. She seized them both with the exclamation, 'Caught!' There were attempts at explanations, but the matron muttered something about poor excuses, and sent them amazed and half-crying back to their rooms with 'the Honor Council will attend to your case, young ladies.' Before leaving, however, she bolted the door and uttered a protest against the careless janitor."

Here Eloise paused and the girls, who had been listening breathlessly, broke in with—"The freak!" "The old cat!" "The very ridiculous idea!"

"What in the mischief became of you?"

"That's just it, you see," continued Eloise, "it was cold and rainy, and we were bolted outside, catching our death of cold—served me right for ever rushing a freshman! I thought of every scheme imaginable to get in. But don't ask me how we did it."

Eloise entirely relaxed herself and the girls with an anxious surprise looked from Julia to Ethel, who had burst out into a fit of laughter. Finally Ethel glancing at Peggy, began jestingly:

"Last night I had, or rather was having, the most thrilling dream. The night was glorious—superb, fistically ideal. Jack—that adoring Jack—was beneath my window singing the most—"



"Oh rats; away with your dream! How did Eloise ever get in?" interrupted matter-of-fact Zelma.

"Patience, please! I was just getting to that. I rushed from my bed thrust my head from the window, and surprise of all surprises! The night was as dark as a stack of black cats, but down beneath in the rain I could just see two white objects. I almost fell out of the window when I distinguished the voice of Eloise. I knew it would be inconsistent with time and place for her to tell her story then; I also knew she must be gotten into my room at once. If they could only reach the first round of the fire escape they'd be safe! A happy thought came to me. I grabbed a sheet, threw on my rain-coat and started down the escape. Well, the deed was soon done, and Julia had just succeeded in pulling those two girls, wet and bedraggled and shivering from fear and the cold, in through the window when she exclaimed under her breath: 'The chaperon—as sure as faith! Under the bed with you quick.'"

The recollection of the scene brought peals of laughter from both Ethel and Julia, and even Eloise was forced to smile.

"Well, Julia and I hurriedly covered up in bed and Eloise and Nell rolled under, just as the chaperon opened the door and flashed her light upon us. The loud snore which Julia gave just then, would have forced a laugh from the most sedate prude. She immediately withdrew her light, gently closed the door and walked back to her room, evidently thinking the noise was made by the storm outside. It wasn't much fun sleeping four in bed, but we couldn't prevail upon them to venture out again."

Eloise burst forth with "And if I ever venture out again under such conditions, I hope somebody'll—'ll."

Here the hearty laugh from all the girls interrupted her.

"I knew you'd laugh, but it simply makes me state my vow more firmly—I'll never—"

"Wait, be careful what you vow!" warned one.

Eloise arose, and her teeth closed staccato-like as she proclaimed most firmly, "I'll never rush a freshman again—no, never again."

T. A. G.

Southwestern Spirit

An Appreciation



THE most baffling, and one of the most intangible characteristics peculiar to every college or university is that often too evanescent something called college-spirit. It can not be made to order and given out in quantities that will accurately fit the occasion which demands it, nor is it mechanically timed to begin and end when the psychological moment has arrived. Too often its end is a dying murmur which finally vanishes in an abrupt terminus occasioned by a reverse of what might have been.

In Southwestern it does not require a diligent search to find those few students who are pessimistic about the future of the school, the success of the athletics, and the democracy of which every school in America always boasts. On the other hand the same searcher, if he desires the whole truth, will find a strong majority who are extremely optimistic and enthusiastic. These are the students of energy, the element that makes up the student body which the professors call good material. The instructor is not to be pitied for expending so much good teaching upon such poor material. It has been said that the finest thing about Yale University is its student body and this may be applied at Southwestern with even greater emphasis for the class of students is now becoming increasingly more alert to what a university life really means. No more abrupt change could be made than the break from high school life into university life and at this point it is the duty of the university to give the student a correct view of the wider horizons into which he has suddenly been ushered. In this respect Southwestern has succeeded. When an instructor meets with a student it is not like arranging a formal visit for there is a prevailing tendency towards a natural contact between the two.

Older universities take great pride in the paintings, bas-reliefs, and relics which they include in the history of their institutions as it was made by predecessors. In an inquiry into customs and traditions one can thus secure a clear-cut opinion of what seemed at first intangible. It is a "traditionalism" which always gives a distinctive character to the institution. "It is fitting to remember that Southwestern University is the outgrowth of a movement begun in 1869, under the leadership of the Rev. Francis Asbury Mood, D. D.; and the chartered



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rights of Ruterville College, McKenzie College, Wesleyan College, and Soule University were transferred to the Southwestern University by order of the Conference and special acts of the Legislature. This sentence itself is an historical tradition."

Some have thought the university's character over-conservative: too uniform, too conventional, too imitative. Although we are not static it must be said that a decided metamorphosis might profitably come over us in some few ways. In the early days of 1913, one of our ablest professors made the striking statement, "Southwestern practices twentieth century athletics and eighteenth century debates". There is a significant truth in this in that we have not developed equally and our progress has been allowed to tend not too strongly one way but too aimlessly in another.

Southwestern however has a genuine spirit that has shown itself on many an occasion. A certain effectiveness that pervades the institution is one of the most worthy assets the university possesses and the air of enterprise and self-confidence which an observer takes immediate note of is perhaps the most characteristic temperament of the student and faculty members. We have not like Rome a Forum where, as Kipling says, if one stands on the four street-corners long enough he will see everybody of importance in the world, yet we are proud of Southwestern's past with its traditions, her present with its realities, and her future with its promises of continued progress.

H. D. W.



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MOOD HALL LIFE



Patchwork for Cupid

“**C**OME, go up.”



“All right—wait just a second, though. I want a drink.”

As Burley got his drink, he gave the tank a friendly slap. It was a good old tank! To be sure it was awfully round-shouldered, but then it was always cool and collected and it never refused anyone two cupfuls after practice.

Up in “37” Burley stretched his lengthy form upon the bed, placing his feet luxuriously upon the once clean spread.

“Hear you and Eleanor have broken up?” said Ned—for he was anxious to get the particulars.

“Yes.”

“Ned placed his feet on the table, wadded the gray jersey with the “S” on it and put it behind his head, pressed his biggest pimple with much feeling and—tried again.

“Johnnie Meachum says Frank Rountree was cutting you out.”

“I admire Johnnie Meachum. He’s the biggest liar I ever met. The way he slips it by the Profs. is simply heart-rending.”

Ned glanced quickly at his companion. It was maddening to see him lying there when the entire Hall was “wondering how it happened.” Then Ned offering a silent prayer and biting hard upon his pipe-stem, took his life in his own hands.

“You know Eleanor is the funniest girl I ever saw. Why she said—”

And then Ned felt a strange intuition that something was coming. He didn’t wait to see what, but taking Time quickly by its forelock and his pipe by its stem, he began to examine the end of the trunk away from the bed.

“Now,” said Burley as he readjusted himself with all the dignity of a coach announcing who should go on the trip, “now I suppose you begin to catch the drift.”

Ned looked at the spot on the wall and wiped a bit of mud from his cheek.

“Yes,” he said briefly.

For a few moments Burley gazed at the many girls’ faces which smiled bewitchingly down on him from the walls.

“You know foot ball and girls are a lot alike. I was chasing one the other day—”

“A girl?”

“No, bonehead, a foot ball. I was chasing it and Doc Foss, *he* was right behind me. Whew! You wouldn’t think a fellow as big as he is could run, would you? But he was sure coming some, so I dived for the ball and of course it jumped right straight up about six feet and I got a whole face-full of

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real estate. I think Doc might have stepped on me once in the middle instead of once on each end," he added thoughtfully, "but of course Doc was after the ball and not noticing much."

"Yes," said Ned, "it's just that way, you can't tell which way they're going to bounce. Why I saw a girl fall and—"

"Aw rats! You've got less sense than a Freshman with his first girl! Why I meant—but what's the use trying to explain? I guess I might as well tell you about our little fuss before you die of curiosity like any other old maid."

Ned said nothing.

"Well, it was this way," he continued, "you know Eleanor *has* got an awful—that is a rather *generous* mouth, and I started making remarks about it. She got sore and you bet I was having as big a time as a Prep beating on the steam pipe. Pretty soon, though, I saw I'd taken it too far. I toned down considerably and begged that she would forgive. No, she wouldn't. Then I got real dignified, put on my best manners, and made a nice little apology. That didn't make any impression on her so I thought it was about *my* time to get sore and I did. Of course I wasn't really sore but I just wanted her to hurry up and thaw out. Right there was where I missed my guess; instead of thawing out she froze up all the more. 'Mr. Coe, I think this has gone far enough,' she said standing up and throwing her head back, her black eyes blazing. 'You mean you want me to leave?' I said staring at her like a Prep. 'You may do as you please,' she said haughtily and left me standing there wondering whether I was a real fool or only a foolishly inclined idiot."

Ned started to suggest that Frank Rountree might have had something to do with Eleanor's sudden sensitiveness about her mouth, but he noticed another muddy football shoe under the bed and he especially disliked to see the complexion of the walls treated with such utter disregard for conventionality. Besides there was another complexion present which Ned wanted to look especially well that night when it was brought near the laughing grey eyes and peroxide hair of Susie Ford.

Two weeks later Burley sat moodily contemplating the dull red roof of the Annex. Entered Ned in great excitement.

"Old woman, I've just heard about it," he exclaimed.

"Heard about what?" demanded Burley curtly.

"Why," said Ned much surprised at the mood of his companion, "the—er—rescue out at the picnic of course."

"I guess I might as well tell you about it," said Burley gloomily and Ned seated himself comfortably.

"Well, they were rowing around in one boat and never-stopped-talknig. Bess Clark and I had the other. They rowed down the river and climbed out on that loaf of concrete that covers the big spring right there opposite the pump. Then Frank Rountree got smart and jumped into the boat leaving

Eleanor standing there. Of course it was a joke and Frank was standing up in the boat laughing and everybody on the bank was laughing too. Then all of a sudden he lost his balance and over he went. Well we were watching him swim out when it occurred to me that Eleanor might not like the idea of standing on that bump in the middle of the river."

"No," said Ned thoughtfully, "I shouldn't think she would."

"Of course there wasn't nothing to do but rescue her, so rescue her we did. I was wondering what to say as we got down near her when Bess called out, 'Want to be rescued?' 'I sure do!' she laughed. As we touched the rock she jumped in and when we reached the bank she hopped out, said, 'Thank you so much;' and then everybody watched Frank drive off in somebody's buggy, his spirits as wilted as his new yellow suit or his purple tie."

"Well," said Ned, "what are you so glum about? Have you got your date yet?"

"*Date*," cried Burley in astonishment, "Ned, as I've always said, your brains could be likened to—"

Ned carefully calculated to four decimal places the time necessary to move from his chair to the end of the trunk should Burley decide that the water-pitcher was none too dignified to be moved through the atmosphere by rapid means of locomotion.

"Burley, you're a fool. You ought to get you a date right away."

"Yes, I know I have foolish tendencies. I'm the sad victim of environment, but as for a *date*, why—"

Ned looked at his watch; it was nearly three. He sprang up and left the room for he knew that Eleanor had a two to three class. The bell rang as he entered the Main Building and he hastened to the third floor in time to meet her in the hall. Ned was a born diplomat and he smoothed back his pompadour confidently.

"I hear you've had quite an experience," he said.

"Indeed I have! I was so afraid I would fall off I didn't know what to do."

"So you just stayed still."

"Of course, idiot."

"But you were rescued at last."

"Yes, Mr. Coe and Bess Clark took me ashore in the other boat. It was mighty nice of them."

"Oh, by the way," said Ned, glancing about and seeing that the hall had been deserted, "have you a date next Saturday?"

"No, I haven't, Ned."

"Then I'd like to make one for my Old Lady, Burley Barrington Coe, Esquire."

"But Ned—"

"What, you would turn down the one who probably saved you from a watery grave, or at least a bad cold?"

"No-o—"

"All right, I'll tell him you'll be delighted."

"But Ned, don't you know we had a little—little—"

"Fuss about his saying something about your mouth? Yes, I know, but I have written him a three and a half page apology—he's learning it right now."

"But it wasn't his fault. I'd gotten a letter from papa that morning suggesting that I have my profile taken for the Sou'wester and when Mr. Coe arrived and *promptly* took up the subject, why—I—"

"Told him to beat it? Yes he talks about it in his sleep. Then you'll not turn him down tomorrow, will you? All right I'll tell him but I've got a class this period and if I want to know what the lesson is for tomorrow, I'd better drop in."

And Ned having thus lied with rare skill moved rapidly down the hall and disappeared around the corner before Eleanor could think to stop him.

Ned again entered the room hurriedly and again found Burley moodily contemplating the Annex.

"Cheer up, old lady, I've got you a date with Eleanor."

"Aw shut up! The less of your jokes the better."

"Call it a joke if you want to but you have a date with Eleanor Landis for tomorrow night and I expect she has already borrowed—"

"*Shut up!* Do you suppose I want to—"

"Now, old lady, I've just finished lying about you, and for you, and have gotten you a date for tomorrow night," said Ned calmly.

Burley looked as though the wind had just been sent from his lungs by a gentle kick in the stomach.

"I know if you got the date you did some tall lying about me," he said at last quietly. "Now you can go back and tell her I've taken meningitis. I'm much obliged to you though for trying to help me out."

"I'll do no such thing. She said it was all her fault and—"

"*Her fault!*" said Burley springing up, "why it was no such thing. It was my fault and I'll have her understand it!"

And Ned smiled to himself as he thought how some day he should represent the United States at the Hague Tribunal.

The next night Burley returned from the Annex. It could hardly be said that he walked back for he seemed to duck in order to dodge the stars. At last, however, he came down and entered the hall. He went straightway to the water-tank and as he drew out a cupful, he laid his hand caressingly on its side—perhaps he had gotten in the habit, but upon this subject there is no definite information to be obtained.

"Old boy," he said, "I wish I had a cool head on me like you, but you've missed half your life by not getting into some excitement with the ladies."

HUGH S. CARTER.

While Jack Waits For An Answer

“**W**HY on earth don't that train come on? It's more than two hours late already. I'm so keen to see if she is much changed, I can hardly wait.”

“Good things come to those who wait, Jack.”

“Well she'll certainly look good when she does get here then, for we've had our share of waiting,” said Jack earnestly, “Mary, you know—”

“O, there it is at last,” broke in Annie.

The train pulled into the station and Lucile, looking tired and unhappy, stepped off. The bunch surrounded her, each trying to talk a little louder than the other.

“You can't imagine how very weary and exhausted I feel. If I ever have to travel on that local again, I shall simply go insane.”

“I know something about that local, I didn't ride but twice every week on it last year,” said Jack.

They started up the street, all in one voice trying to tell her something. Finally, she understood what the excitement was. They were to have a tacky-party that night, a box-supper the next; in fact they had planned something special for every night during her Christmas vacation.

She was disgusted. Would they never get out of this silly way of doing things? When they reached the business part of town, she realized its shortcomings more than ever. There was Mr. Simpson's little grocery store with its big red sign. Just inside the door a half-dozen men were sitting on boxes around the little wood stove, laughing and talking in a loud voice. Mr. Adams was standing in the door of his store, in which he had everything from a paper of pins to a barrel of molasses. She sighed as he went out to shake hands with her, but was forced to smile when she looked into the face of this good-humored, honest, little man. She and the bunch started on towards her home.

“O, these horrible plank side walks! I don't see how you can ever stand them!”

“They are thinking of having a concrete sidewalk on this street,” said Jack consolingly.

“O, we just can't wait for you to tell us all about your College, Lucile. How do you like it, and what do you do down there?”

“I'm simply wild about it. I know it's the grandest place on earth. I wouldn't miss going back for the world. You can't imagine how lovely it is to be where there is something to go to all the time, something that you can

really enjoy. Then the most pleasure is being with up-to-date people, especially after having been cooped up in a country town all of your life."

"I know I should just adore it. I have such a grand time when I visit Aunt Lily," said Annie.

"Well," said Mary quietly, "I believe I had just as soon live here as anywhere—though we may not have as good a time as you do at College—still I think we have an awfully nice time."

"O Mary, you—Lucile, tell us some more about your school."

"O dear, there is so much to tell, I hardly know where to begin. We have a lovely dance almost every night, and there's not an evening we don't go car-riding or somewhere. You can't imagine what a perfectly splendid time we do have!"

"Do you still make good grades like you used to, Lucile?"

"Mary, that's a small matter. I make a pass and that's enough."

They came up in front of her home and stopped at the gate. The house was a large one with great oak trees in front—more pretentious than the average home in a country town.

"Now be sure and be ready, Lucile, we'll be by at three o'clock."

"All right. Where are we going, Martha?—Kodaking?"

"I don't think we can this afternoon, but we intend going after League tomorrow afternoon when the boys can go."

"League!" exclaimed Lucile sarcastically, "do you all still go to League?"

"Yes,—y-e-s. You see it is about the only place we have to go on Sunday afternoon," answered Martha hesitatingly.

"I think the League is real nice, myself," said Mary calmly, "we've improved it lots since you left, Lucile. We want you to be sure and come tomorrow."

"Yes, I will. Good-bye girls, be sure and come by."

She walked slowly up the walk between the rows of arbor vitæ. She was worried and out of humor. Could she stay in this place ten days? Her mother met her at the door but it was with a sad, almost stern look that she greeted her. Lucile did not understand it but she said nothing. At noon she noticed her father was greatly altered, too. She did not, however, think it important enough to ask the cause.

In the afternoon the girls came by in Martha's car. They went to the cream parlor first. Here a bunch of boys gathered about the car.

"By George, Lucile, is it the feathers that make the bird, or what is it?"

"Ah, Ed—"

"Well, it's evidently something for you're certainly some swell!"

"Perhaps it *is* the feathers."

"Now, Lucile, don't let that mutt tease you. I tell you I believe it's the girl and not the feathers," broke in Jack, looking straight into her eyes.



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"What time is it, Ed?" asked Annie. "Five o'clock? O, crank the car, Jack. We've just got to meet that train. O, I hear it now. Please hurry."

Jack hurriedly cranked the car and they started off at full speed down the graded road.

"Why were you so anxious to meet this train, Annie?"

"Frank Jones," said Martha emphatically, "don't you know Annie Collins wouldn't be able to sleep for a week if she should ever miss this five o'clock Cotton Belt?"

"Well, here's hoping."

They got to the station just as the train pulled in.

"O, Ed, you're as crazy as you look," said Lucile, "that thing is not even looking at me. Look, Annie, he's looking at you. O, people, just do look at that good-looking man on the end of that car. O, he's tipping his hat to me—I am certainly going to acknowledge it—isn't he just darling. The train is starting—let's all wave at him—O my, wasn't he grand-looking!"

When Lucile reached home her sullen mood returned and her conviction that she could not stay there grew. She fussed at herself for ever being silly enough to come at all. By the time she was dressed for the party, she had worked herself up to such an awful state of mind, that she was in no humor to go. All evening her face wore a cynical smile. She was bored to death she imagined; everything was so informal, so unconventional.

"Lucile, you don't seem to be enjoying yourself—you look so solemn—and all the boys who've been around you, too!" said Annie disappointedly.

"Why dear, I never had a better time in my life; everything is just superb."

* * * *

The week passed in much the same way. Everywhere she went she imagined that she was bored beyond endurance. All the girls had almost given up in despair.

The day before she was to return to College, she was seated in the trunk-room with an assortment of clothes, hats, shoes and boxes scattered around her. Her mother called her and she went impatiently to her room.

"What are you doing, Lucile?"

"I'm packing my trunk and I'm in a hurry to get back. Tell me what you wanted."

"Sit down, Lucile, I want to talk to you."

"O, Mother, I can't—"

"Please sit down, Lucile."

Lucile noticed that her mother had been crying and she seemed very worried now. This quieted her, almost touched her, for she had never seen her this way before.



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"Lucile, I have something to tell you which grieves me very much to say, for I understand you well enough to know what it will mean to you. It will be impossible for you to go back to school."

"Mother! what do you mean?"

"I mean just that, my dear. Perhaps you have not noticed that I have not been happy lately—I have tried to appear as always. And perhaps you have not noticed that I have dropped all my clubs and never go anywhere."

"But why have you done all this? Why do I have to be deprived of the only pleasure in my life?"

"I shall tell you presently. Your father bought some oil wells not long ago. He made a great deal of money at first and we felt sure that he would make a fortune from them. But lately it seems that they haven't been doing so well and about a month ago we learned that they were no good and everything had been lost."

By this time Lucile had burst out crying. She buried her head in her arms and dropped on the table.

Why didn't you tell me at first—why did you let me plan everything and then be disappointed?"

"I did it for your own sake, Lucile, I wanted you to enjoy your Christmas vacation."

"But I've made such an idiot of myself. Does anyone know of it?"

"I suppose some must suspect it. Everybody will of course know before long."

"How can I ever bear it? I feel as if I shall die if I have to stay in this place much longer."

"I felt that same way at first, but I've tried to look at it in a sensible way and I find it isn't so bad after all. I wish that you might look at it in this way, too."

"Mother, please for heaven's sake don't preach me a sermon this time. Why can't we go on as we have always done? Surely we can manage some way."

"No, Lucile, there is no way. You must—"

"I don't want to hear any more."

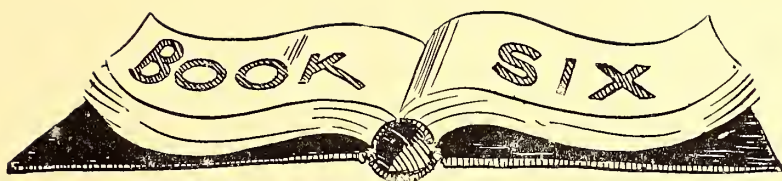
With this Lucile ran out of the room, sobbing loudly. When she had become more calm, she began to think it over. What should she do? She couldn't bear to stay in that place—that was a settled fact. She might teach music—"teach"—how queer that word sounded to her! She, the millionaire Grayson's daughter, teach music! No, she would never do that—well, there was Jack who had worlds of money—and they were going to move to San Antonio next week too—last summer he had asked her to marry him! Hadn't she given him a little hope, hadn't she told him that she would think about it? Yes, she had—and Jack would ask her again of course, for he was so persistent; true, he was a crumb—could she stand him always?—but anything was better than this life which confronted her. When he asked her again, she would tell him—well, what else was there to do?



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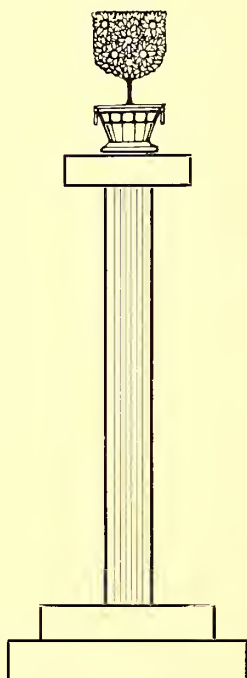


"CASES" AND AN IDEAL CHAPERON





Book Six



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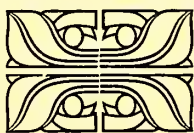
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THE SATURDAY EVENING BOAST

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ONE TACK THE COPY



BEGINNING

The SKIRT

By Tooth Barkington

The Autobiography of a Foolish Freshman

Let me say in the first place that I am different from everyone else. All my life long I have longed for absolute conventional freedom and I was never happy unless I was doing something unexpected or forbidden. My old black "mammy" struck the key-note of my nature when she exclaimed after one of my characteristic escapades, "'Clar to goodness, but that's the beatenest young un I eber saw—he ain't like no chile I eber nussed."

I still am different—or try to be. The world may be traveling at a respectable pace when suddenly I will veer off to do the unexpected.

My first experience of note at Southwestern took place several months after my entrance—I wonder that I waited so long. I had entered late in the year and had remained for summer school. At eleven o'clock one hot, sultry July morning I received word from the fair object of mine affections to the effect that she was coming through Georgetown at 11:28. At one I was scheduled to take an important examination and the rules did not permit anyone to be late. What could I do? Duty said "stay," for I knew that there would be no train to get me back in time for the examination should I leave. But love suggested a way and I caught the train to go as far as Burkland with her, checking a bicycle that I had rented for the occasion.

What took place in those few moments on the train does not belong to this story—it was not at all out of the ordinary considering the circumstances. My ride back I do not like to recall. The thermometer registered 105 in

the shade when I started out—in the sun. Nine miles on a rough country road to go and only fifty minutes to spare. But I made it, finishing the last lap on foot as a puncture had put one of my tires on the bum.

'Twas the self-same damsel who caused me to break out again. This time Georgetown was under strict quarantine lest there should enter some stray meningitis germs. But I had no thought for the public health so I girded up my loins before day, hiked it out to Katy Lake, flagged the local at the Lake's Union Station and rode happily through Georgetown into Austin. That night I hopped from the rear end of the Flyer before it hesitated for the water-tank and in consequence limped for a week.

I shall not relate fully my many other experiences for they are too close at hand—my poker games are obviously unsuited for relating though my original method of playing would, I am sure, prove interesting. I shall only mention a few other experiences and shall let the reader supply the details with his imagination. They include the time I milked Crip's cow and tied her calf in the Prep., the time I deserted from the Georgetown militia after being sentenced to five hours extra guard duty for swiping bananas, the time I rode to Austin on a freight engine to meet a "chorus lady," and the time, saddest of all, that my room-mate and I swiped a hand-car and rode to Round Rock and back.

EDITOR'S NOTE.—These adventures are the bona fide experiences of a well known student of S. U.

WHY'S WHY—AND WHO

Frivolous and Near-Serious Facts About the Great

HERE'S the guy who put the ox in Oxford, a celebrity by nature and a genius from habit. Nature did a great deal in the way of giving him a strong pull in life and he was assisted by the name he was christened with. Thomas Jefferson was early impressed with the greatness of his name and has always striven valiantly to live up to it. The true spirit of Jeffersonian simplicity has been his constant aim but he has not yet quite arrived.

Puerile Precocity

As a student our Thomas Jefferson was a wonder. He had the happy faculty of improvising responses to recitation questions and the funny part about it was that his improvisations were usually nearer right than the facts. Though only a kid, the maturity of his mental processes and the subtlety of his reasoning, astonished his preceptors and they marveled at him. When his Senior Year had closed, it was discovered that he had placed in his cap two feathers, to-wit: Second Honors in his class and First Honors in Forty-two, which wasn't so bad, all things considered. He also carried with him a perfectly good rep. in the little matter of classical learning, it being his pastime, so they say, to rest his number twelves upon the mantel-piece while he read Homer in the original, keeping time all the while with his guitar.

Commencement day a student said to a kind-hearted lady visitor: "That's the genius of the Senior Class over there." And the



kind-hearted lady looked at Thomas Jefferson and said in a sympathetic tone of voice: "Well, well, I'm so sorry for him. How did it happen?"

But Thomas Jefferson did other things in College. His guitar we have mentioned. He also made the Glee Club and he sang in the church choir—that is the tradition at any rate. And he played tennis and tried out for track.

Added Laurels

No one believed that Thomas Jefferson's school days were over nor his laurels all gained when he took his sheep skin from King Bob and bade Southwestern University a fond

farewell. After teaching for a year in Coronal Institute, the Dons of Oxford University, (in Oxford-on-the-Thames, Oxfordshire, England,) which is a pretty fair school of its kind, sent across the seas for him. "We want Thomas Jefferson," they said or words to that effect, "since the death of Shelley England has suffered from a paucity of genius." And Thomas Jefferson, being obliging, went.

We are not reliably informed as to the events of his career as a Rhodes Scholar in Oxford. Anyhow it is the result of it that we are interested in. We know that he specialized in English and told the masters things about their own poets that they had never discovered. He also specialized on the banjo and helped introduce rag-time into Merrie England which doesn't seem in keeping, but

(Continued on Page 295)

A Base Ball Ballad

He was a Mood Hall hero; she, an Annex Queen so trim;
They were seated in the hallway, and the lights were burning dim;
But they knew not, as he opened up the game by sighing "Love,"
That Prexy was the umpire on the stairway just above.

"I love your form," he led off first, "with me you've made a hit,
You've got the curves, you've got the speed, and too you're looking fit.
Now if with you, my Annex Love, I make a hit likewise,
Wont you improve my single state and make a sacrifice?"

"I'll never play too far off base," he whispered in her ear,
My Grade whip has got the 'Pep' to put them over, Dear;
Just give the signal for a steal and I'll no longer roam,
And if I slide into Mrs. Hughes, please *call me safe at home.*"

"I got to have the dope complete," the maiden softly sighed;
"Show me your batting average in Johnny Henry's guide;
It takes lot of 'pep' these days with cunning and intrigue
To win a major now and then in this "Southwestern League."

"But give me errorless support," his heart here took a bound,
"And let me live in 'Big League' style and I may come around;
Unwrap the tangle from the dope and you can cop the bet;
We'll play a double-header, Dear, on any date you set."

He started warming up at once and with a happy sigh
He whipped a fast one 'round her neck, the other was waist high;
But here the umpire butted in, she said, "Oh! Doctor, please
Don't call him out, he's showing me the way they work the squeeze."

But Prexy gave an irate snort and said, "I'll help the fun
By showing him another play they call the 'hit and run.'"
He swung like Yardley at his best, a sole inspiring clout,
The Mood Hall lad slid down the steps, the umpire yelled "You're Out."

"Hupple-Couple."

"Mother" Gets the Hersheys

"I'm hungry."

"Of course you are."

Well, I am and I want a—"

"Hershey!"

But to get a Hershey during study hours
was an impossibility, for Mrs. Hughes simply

wouldn't allow the girls to be diverted to the
extent of eating, if *she* could help it and in
this case she could, for she held the keys.

Silence and deep study for a moment but
no light on the subject. Then the querulous
voice again:

(Continued on Page 286)

November 15 Cents
Coedmopolitan



Why
We
Sin!

George Jade

Wreck Speech

Charles Trinto Gosome

Govenor Bore-us

Ella Speiler Pillbox

Pruno Messing

Harris
Fisherson

A New Fable in Slang

By GEORGE JADE

"Open yer head, Ole Woman, this Yarn has the taste all right, all right," remarked the Sophomore, as he shucked his Sunday peelings on his return from the first Annex Deception. "You missed some doings, Old Book Insect."

"Hold on, Isabel; give us a rest. You know that I've never lamped a damsel longingly and—" protested his harrassed room-mate. "If you had dared, I'd a punched your Nifty Bean for you but the Real Article has loomed upon the Horizon and I am a man minus a Vital Organ. You haven't cast your Sleepy Orbs upon her Fairy Form—it's all the better for you as your dose would only be the harder to swallow. Oh, you needn't put on such a superior, sanctified, above-such-tommy-rot air, I'm handing you straight goods."

It was some exciting moment when the Reception Committee cast me into a Straight-Chair and murmured, "Mr. Soph, meet Miss Freshy. I'm sure you two will prove to be Kindred Spirits."

Oh, the Prophetic Brain of that precious Go-Between! I turned about to find the companion Straight-Chair inhabited by an Alberta a la Queeny, a Dream of Blissful Date-Nights, and then she chirped. Heavens! What Music!

"Ah, ah, Mischeh Soph, where are you from?" queried my Angel Face, casting the light from her large and limpid Prestolites on me.

"Why they're blue," I howled in surprise but she handed me the cold shoulder and two dimpled ankles withdrew modestly into the shadows. Of course I meant her lighters.

"Ah, ah, er Mischeh Soph, what course are you taking?" she cooed with another heart smasher from the surprises.

"And they are Similar," I sang in a dazed fashion, still pondering on the surprises.

Then again she chirped, this time ogling at me understandingly with the blue ones:

"Why, Mr. Soph, what do you mean?"

Then I put the dope to her for the next ten seconds. When the reception committee said that it was fifteen minutes and I had to hie away, much peeved, she said in a somewhat perturbed voice:

"O, dear Mr. Soph, I do hope you will get to talk to me some more."

"You're mighty shouting," I thundered, glaring at the intruder and stalked away with the fire of a great resolve in my eye. Then it was up

(Continued on page 296)

The Dizziness of Life

By ROB. W. SHAMBERS

SYNOPSIS—3 A. M., Rondolton D'Herpicide practicing marbles in his country mansion. Enters a former sweetheart who has married a rival. She announces that her husband has left her again and offers herself to Rondolton. He realizes that his love for her has waned and with impartial scrutiny he discovers that the former freckle on her left jaw has matured into a wart, also that the other charms have deteriorated in a like proportion. He declines her offer and with the delicacy of a sledge-hammer, he relieves himself of what would have been to most men an embarrassing predicament.

His finances being somewhat dissipated, he resolves to dispose of his famous collection of cigar butts, an old family heirloom. Cataloguing is necessary and he journeys to town to consult a specialist in antiques. He finds that Gelatine, a beautiful girl, is in charge. Leaving, he leaves a beautiful young girl, thinking such things of men as most girls do, and as for himself, forming a distaste for pocket billards.

Rondolton is on hand when she arrives at Dripping Springs and among other things shows her through the collection. Now Rondolton is a regular fellow and sees in her new fields for conquest. She realizes the gulf which lies between them and repels his advances—but against her will, finds herself attracted by him. She informs D'Herpicide that she cannot return to Dripping Springs but will send an assistant, Rolico, as a substitute.

CHAPTER XLVI.

Gelatine Touroulane was reclined deliciously in a spaciouly upholstered business chair, which rested gracefully upon the highly polished floor of her private office in the building

occupied by the reputable firm of A. Snipesnatcher, Fifth Avenue, New York City. Her face, which was supported by her comely chin, lacked its usual placid business expression. This was to be explained by the neat sheet of paper which lay still as death upon the desk before her. Those briefly penned lines:

Dear Gelatine:—

*Don't send Rolico; come yourself.
You will not be annoyed by my presence—am departing for Sprinkle tomorrow.*

Sincerely,

Rondolton D'Herpicide.

Vague, apprehensive thoughts coursed through her usually decisive mind. Her woman's intuition questioned the safety of exposing herself to the fascination of the masterful Rondolton. Reminiscenthethically, her thoughts coursed back retrospectively over the events of the withered week.

Now Gelatine realized fully the dangers attending her return to Dripping Springs. With firmness of determination radiating from her tense features, she suddenly raised herself to her full length, and with the majestic air of one to the manor born, she swept the room with her now steely gray eyes, which at last came

(Continued on Page 306)

Impressions of a Co-educational School

In the University

A gong clanged four times, the hour was ten o'clock. Books closed, doors opened, classes sauntered out noisily talking and there was general confusion. It was a most propitious moment to see the students of Southwestern University in the midst of their daily activities. There were giddy Freshmen, aloof Sophomores, friendly Juniors and marvelous Seniors, all on their way to chapel exercises. A pleasant murmur of happy voices filled the air as the students entered the auditorium and took their seats—Freshmen and Sophomores down stairs and the Juniors and Seniors in the gallery whence they looked with academic disdain upon their less advanced fellow-students. Then the Dean walked sedately to the pulpit-like desk and rapped for silence.

After a song, the President introduced the speaker of the morning, an old friend of the institution, who immediately began addressing the sea of young faces before him upon the responsibility resting upon them as the coming men and women of our country and the necessity of their utilizing to the fullest extent the great advantages placed before them, etc.

Chapel over, everyone made a dash for the door, but, no doubt due to their foot ball and basket ball training, none of the students was serious-

ly injured. Around the girls' door of the auditorium, a group of eager fellows soon gathered, waiting only till the fair one for whom they were waiting appeared. Soon the stairs were filled with couples on their way to the library or class. Some of the girls were apparently deep in the mysteries which only girls know how to pretend they have. Most, however, were condescendingly and unconcernedly carrying on commonplace conversation—these are always of necessity commonplace—with the young men at their sides. These are known as "cases." "That one doesn't amount to much but this one is really serious." The latter turned and walked on down the hall at a snail-like pace till they reached the chemistry laboratory.

A few rather dignified looking boys strolled into the room, some whistling and preoccupied others busily going to work. Three or four in big black aprons anxiously watched the boiling of some concoction that must have been unpleasant; they always are.

The room back of the stairs was the Dean's office. He opened the door and came out but everyone seemed delighted to talk to him. Evidently this Dean was not like ordinary deans. But the "case" walked

(Continued on Page 292)

SEPTIMBIR

15 SINCE

Everybody's Magazine



Read
"A LITTLE BULL" by TOMMY LAWSON

A LITTLE BULL

By TOMMY LAWSON

THE most important thing in the world is a table of statistics—the only greater thing is publicity and when the two are combined, it is time to sit up and take notice. The following tables were compiled by the Staff of the Sou'wester after a vote had been taken by the student

body of Southwestern University. The results are just as they were determined by their board of accounting experts. In the next issue of "Enybody's" I shall point out the importance of this table and its close connection with the cost of high living and the Trusts.

BOYS

Biggest Flirt ..	1. Edwin Brown	2. Mid Westbrook.....	3. Jno. Milliken
Windiest.....	1. Joe Hill, Jr	2. Jno. Milliken	3. L. N. Stuckey
Best All-round.	1. Bill Headrick	2. Kingsley McHenry...	3. Gray Moore
Timidest.....	1. Jesse Thomson.....	2. Cecil McHenry.....	3. R. R. Yett
Biggest Grouch	1. Peyton Ellison	2. Jno. Milliken.....	3. O. T. Gooden
Best Natured..	1. Hupple Cupple McDowell	2. K. McHenry.....	3. L. L. Stone
Biggest Beefer.	1. Walter Robbins	2. H. B. Watts.....	3. Carl Williford
Wittiest.	1. Claud Hazel	2. Tom Mitchell.....	3. Wilson David

GIRLS

Grind	1. Jonnie Connell.....	2. Ruth Abney.....	3. Julia Mangum
Fussiest.....	1. Mattie John Hudson	2. Sadie Hudson.....	3. Lisle John
Greatest Winner	1. Juanita Bradford....	2. Ruth Percy	3. Hazel Barnes
Brightest.....	1. Mary Rhodes.....	2. Ruth Bell.....	3. Annie Clo Watson
Best All-round..	1. Hazel Barnes.....	2. Myra Stanford.....	3. Fannie Dobie
Hardest to Rattle	1. Kathleen Christian..	2. Jessie Jones.....	3. Hazel Platt
Best Natured	1. Elizabeth Floyd....	2. Jessie Jones....	3. Bess Crutchfield
Biggest Flirt	1. Juanita Knolle.....	2. Hazel Platt.	3. Ruth Pittman
"Goodest" .. .	1. Gladys Chadwick...	2. Hazel Barnes.....	3. "Miss S. P. Conn"

PROFESSORS

Easiest to Bluff....	1. Prof. Young...	2. Prof. McGinnis..	3. Prof. Tinsley
Most Popular in Class-room...	1. Dr. Nichols....	2. Prof. Pegues....	3. Dr. Cody
Most Popular out of Class-room	1. Prof. McGinnis	2. Prof. Tinsley....	3. Prof. Reedy
Windiest.	1. Dr. Bishop.....	2. Prof. Moore.....	3. Prof. McGinnis
Most Ambitious to Grow a Crop of Whiskers	1. Prof. Thos. Jefferson Mosley	2. Prof. Pelsma ...	3. Prof. Seay
Most Eccentric.....	1. Prof. Pelsma...	2. Prof. Board.....	3. Prof. Gray

UNDER THE SPREADING CHESTNUT TREE

Church services were over; Conn, Watts and Murrell walked back to the Hall discussing the sermon.

"I tell you," said Murrell enthusiastically, "Dr.— can certainly dive deeper into the truth than any preacher I know."

"Yes," said Watts, "and can stay under longer."

"Yes," said Conn, and can come up drier."

✧
Milliken tried to sell Prof. P. a ticket to the banquet.

"What is the price?" asked the Professor.

"A dollar and a half a plate," replied Milliken.

"Well, you may just pour mine out on the table."

✧
Miss White and one of her patients went to the circus and saw a giraffe.

Oh!" said the patient, "hasn't it got a long neck, wouldn't it be terrible for it to have a sore throat."

"Yes," said Miss White, it would be as bad as a centipede with corns."

✧
A young professor in S. U. was cashing his monthly check at the bank. The teller apologized for the filthy condition of the bills, saying:

"I hope you are not afraid of microbes?"

"Not a bit of it," the professor replied, "I am sure that no microbe could live on my salary."

✧
Kennedy, coming in with a toothbrush in his hand, attempting to put

his arm around Big Un.

Said Big Un: "You needn't get familiar just because I lent you my tooth-brush."

✧
No matter how Barrett may be, the Hall is always attractive.

✧
Said one Freshman to another, "My girl sure is sweet to kiss."

Said the other, "She sure is"

✧
Cumby (seeing some Mexicans at work on the street): "How would you like to be a Greaser?"

Coltrane: "Idon't know; how do you like it?"

✧
"Bishop" Kendrick after trying on a dress suit said: "I'm going to wear one of the coats. You don't have to lift the coat-tails to put your hands in your pockets."

✧
A Chapel Announcement: "All those wishing to consult me concerning the Rhodes Scholarship will come to my room. I room at Mrs. Makemson's, in the green two-story house by the base ball park—where Prof. McGinnis lives."

✧
McDowell: "I wonder whose gloves these are. You take them, Clifford."

Myra: "It doesn't do Clifford one bit of good to wear gloves; he takes them off just as soon as he gets outside of the house."

✧
"Heard in the hall after a concert: "How cold your nose is!"

STRAIGHT TALK

MUSHY POETRY

I have been greatly pleased to find several poems by George B. Mush in Enybody's Magazine. I have followed his work from the time he began to publish verse in the Magazine of Southwestern University up till now with a great deal of pleasure and interest and I wish to compliment the progressive publishers of Enybody's upon securing the work of so great a poet.

The ease with which he passes from the sublime to the ridiculous is marvelous and truly indicates the greatness of his mental caliber. His ode to LOVE is wonderful! How much a poet must have seen and experienced to be able to write such a masterpiece! Every word seems to come direct from the depths of his heart! And such a heart! All humanity is embraced within its boundaries and love of love vies with modesty in reigning there.

Pray give us more poems by this poet. Do not withhold from your many readers one single comma from his pen. The reasons are manifold but it may not prove amiss to specify one of the untold benefits that will accrue: only think of the interest that will be taken in Nature when your readers have watched the sun rise and set in his poems, have seen the

storm clouds gather over the face of the deep and have heard the piping notes of the plover as it tells us that the world is well.

Enthusiastically yours,
SOPHIA SPINKS.

Excelsior, Missouri.

THE HONOR COUNCIL

Allow me to make a few remarks concerning the article in your last number dealing with the Girls' Honor Council of Southeastern University. While it appears that the system has worked admirably for all concerned at Southeastern, I do not favor the plan for general adoption for a number of reasons.

In the first place I do not believe that it would ever be possible for such a plan to long endure without there creeping in petty prejudices and small spites which would prevent the true course of Justice. Of course, while I realize that, as Mr. Brieze has pointed out at Southeastern, it is *possible* for a large body of school girls to govern themselves harmoniously for a time, I do not believe that that condition will persist. Will not the girls themselves on the council be inclined to be less severe upon their friends than upon their, say, rivals?

(Continued on Page 296)



"THAT REMINDS ME"

Light Things of All Times That Co-eds Have Laughed Over

Prof. Pelsma—Take Kipling's Recessional for to-morrow.

Gooden—Suppose we all take the same one, professor?

P. P.—I hope you do.

Prof. Reedy—Miss Myra, how do you make a match?

Myra—Take a stick—

Prof. M.—Write a sketch of Martin Luther's life.

Sadie V.—He was a poor miner and prime minister of England.

Prof. Pegues—Describe the physical appearance of Sir Lionel in Coleridge's Christabel.

Aline Bass—He had a toothless mastiff.

Ruby B. (anxiously)—Ruth, have you a copy of Shakespeare's Evangeline? Prof. McGinnis gave us an assignment in it for to-morrow.

She—What do you think of the turkey trot?

Bill—I think it's fowl.

Hazel P.—Ruth, did they call a meeting of the Honor Council?

Ruth—No, I guess not, I can't remember any thing I have *done*.

How long has Hazel been an S.A.E?

Juanita B., Ruth P., and Hazel P. made candy. Juanita took hers to a "Hill" side, Ruth left hers by a Stone, but Hazel's was more Easley gotten rid off.

Dorothy—I believe H— does love me.

Ruth—How can you tell?

Dorothy—By the way he looks at me when I'm not looking.

Bill and Mary Martha at the Nusho. Bill—Take off your hat Mary Martha and put it in your lap.

Mary M.—Oh no, I could not see over it.

Rebecca (just from gym.)—Oh Eula! we have the best-looking basket ball coach you ever saw.

Eula—I've seen him. He's not as good-looking as my English teacher.

Rebecca—What? Jack Snipes not as good-looking as McGinnis. You are fooled in the man.

Eula—No. I've seen them together. You know they're room-mates and I know, and you just as well hush.

The dinner bell stopped the fight.

DADDY LONG-LEGS

Another Page in Abby Judott's History

September.

MY VERY DEAREST DADDY:—

I am here! And I'm glad to be here. The getting here was a tedious process. Isn't it a funny feeling to be way off from everybody and lonesome right in the middle of hundreds of other homesick Freshmen?

College is grand! and this one the nicest of all. It's awfully bewildering at first and I got lost in the long halls. The dining room is a regular din but I love the cheerful sound.

Matriculation comes tomorrow! I just feel it in my bones that the professors are going to try to cheat me out of half my credits. I see prep looming forth in the near vicinity. Did you ever go to prep, Daddy? No wonder you turned gray early in life.

Yours, about to be matriculated,
ABBY JUDOTT.

DEAR DADDY LONG-LEGS:—

Behold me! A full Freshman with no conditions attached. In spite of all the fun poked at us, who's nicer than a Freshman? Matriculation was worse than any nightmare yet I pulled through with a full fourteen which was better than some poor

unfortunates could do.

As a side issue of the day I also met just bushels of nice boys but am of the same opinion still—that Carter Owens is the nicest one here. Our tastes agree in everything.

Yours, through the first degree,
ABBY.

February 5.

DEAR MAN:—

Oh the most wonderful thing in the whole wide world has happened to your Freshman prodigy. My pen is stepping on its own heels, I'm in such a rush to tell you. But I guess I'd better begin somewhere near the start or you won't fully appreciate the importance of it.

You remember, don't you, Daddy, reading in the papers about Ted Martin's spectacular plays? If you don't, he's the grandest ball player that ever was. Oh I've seen his picture just lots of times and it's worth looking for through all the Sunday papers.

Anyhow, everybody, girls and boys, especially the girls, worship the very ground he walks on. He has been called a flirt but I'm sure he isn't any such thing. But the girls do run after him till they ought to be ashamed.

LADIES BUM JOURNAL

The climax is coming. Are you sufficiently impressed? At the last Annex reception I talked to him half the time. That was triumphant enough but when in French class, right under the Professor's nose, he asked me for the next date I could have hugged the world. Instead I took it out in almost swooning from sheer delight. Just as I was recovering my normal equilibrium, the Professor fired an irregular verb at me that completely reduced me to a helpless state. I regained just enough sense to let Ted know I'd be delighted.

Won't this Annex get some surprise next date night? I can just see popping eyes and gaping mouths hanging over the banisters and out the court windows when I sail down in glad attire to meet him.

Of course, being just a man you can't comprehend it to its utmost.

But you are the only someone I know and I have to tell somebody or burst with the secret.

Yours, in the clouds,

ABBY.

P. S.—Is this narrated in an effective way? I have been making use of one of the rules for English B that I have in my note book. Always have an interest in rising events and work up to a suitable climax.

P. S.—Carter isn't as interesting as he used to be.

Infirmary.

DEAREST DADDY:—

I guess I have the worst luck of anybody—Abby has outdone herself.

You haven't forgotten what I wrote you last time, have you? Well, neither have I. But alas! by the time date night came I had a good crop of measles and was literally covered with red splotches and my eyes swollen clear to.

I was packed off quite unceremoniously to this white 'cotted' room—but don't you tell, Daddy, I carried a picture of Ted along to keep me from getting lonesome. Even if I can't see I can feel.

I'm so thankful you can't see me now and there are four others just as marred in beauty. Don't you feel for the poor nurse?

Yours, in a red spotted world,

ABBY.

LATER:—I was just deciding that life was a bore when the nurse brought me a long green box from the florist. On the inside were white carnations and Oh!—guess whose card? No, it wasn't Carter's. Hold your breath—Ted Martin's. I tried to impress the nurse with the card but I'm afraid she wasn't properly awed. I hope all the girls opened the box in the office and saw the little white square with his name on it.

Ugly but happy,

A. J.

P. S.—Isn't it nice that Ted can't see me now? But maybe I'll be like the Ugly Duckling.

(Continued on Page 300.)

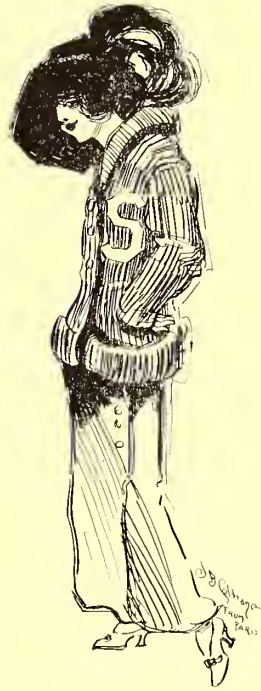
FASHION NOTES

On this page we are showing some advance styles as noted and drawn by our artist in Paris. Coat sweaters, thirty per cent over-size will be in greater vogue next fall than ever. How even the illustration shows one of the most exclusive styles to be found anywhere and we predict that it will be much sought after. Its chief charm is found in the initial "S" with which the sweater is decorated. Its significance may be ambiguously interpreted.

Another bewitching garment for early fall also appears on this page. Our artist met with considerable difficulty in securing this model as it is being guarded carefully against copying by its originator—Paquin of Paris. The material used for this—or these—is an

exquisite quality of *Crepe de Chine*. Lovely individual variations may be secured by attaching dainty

cuffs and cufflets of Cloisonne lace to the sleeves and, er, er—inferior sleeves of the garment.



"Fill up this hole," the printer said,
"We've got to have a filler.
So set to work and try to write
A sure 'nough thrilling thriller."

We worked and worked to no avail,
Our minds grew stale and shriller,
And so we had to place this here
To fill in as a filler.



GIRLS' "AFFAIRS"

Impertinent Little Chats with Girls

So many college girls have written to me asking whether a decided change in their manners should be made when they go off to school. My answer is both "yes" and "no." Every girl should set for herself a code of etiquette and except in a few unessential details, there is no good reason for her to change this code. Of course no girl wishes to make herself conspicuous and when the accepted customs of the school to which she goes have nothing inherently improper about them, it would be better for her to conform with them. But there are possible occasions when a girl could well afford to make herself conspicuous by refusing to "do as Rome does;" some of these I have touched upon in my answers to girls in this issue of the Ladies Bum Journal.

BUYING RAILROAD TICKETS

Two of us girls have been invited by two young men to go to the foot ball game in a neighboring city.

Should we purchase the railroad tickets or will the young men attend to that? Please let us know at once for we are *so* worried.

J. & S.

This certainly is an embarrassing situation. I suggest that you have two of your girl friends purchase the tickets and keep them for you until you find out whether the young men have purchased them. Then if they have not you can get the tickets from the girls without exciting suspicion.

SHOULD A BOY POWDER HIS NOSE PUBLICLY?

What should I do when I am with a girl and want to powder my nose? Is it proper to ask the young lady to excuse me and turn my back, or just what should I do?

E. L. H.

Why, just go ahead and use your powder rag if your nose is shiny. The girl will probably never notice you anyway.

OUTCLASSED
NUMBER

Strife

PRICE ONE THIN
DATE UNKNOWN



NOT A PRAYER

- STRIFE -

The Prep stood on the railroad track,
The train was coming fast.
The train got off the railroad track
To let the Prep go past.

✽

Discovered in a hymn-book at church:
"Ask her the name of the girl sitting on
the left end of the same seat Francis and
Martha Mary are sitting on. Don't tell
her I ask. Blue around her dress."

✽

Prof. M.—Miss Bell, why was Jackson's
kitchen cabinet so called?

Ruth Bell (who ought to take Domestic
Science)—Because it was such a mixture.



ROOTERS



A BIT OF LOCAL COLOR
OR
BORN TO BLUSH UNSEEN

Teacher—What are vespers?
Prep Girl—A kind of plant.

✽

Gatekeeper (at the ball park)—
Hold on there, young feller. A
dollar for the car.

Yates—Sold!

✽

Alexander—I wish I had money.
I'd travel.

Mary W.—How much do you
need?

✽

Cora—Have you given Hubert
his final answer yet?

Sophie—Not yet, but I've given
him his final "No."

- S T R I F E -



SOME MUSIC

Robbins—Professor Reedy, it would take a mighty smart man to see thru that formula, wouldn't it?

Prof. Reedy—Weil, I don't know, Robby. Don't you see thru it?

Robbins—Yes, sir.

✧

Julia (preparing her first lesson in Chem A.); Bee, what is H_2O ?

Bee—It is hippo-sulfarite of soda.

✧

Mary M.—I'm going to pass or bust on this chem. exam.

Bill—I guess you will.

✧

Ward Wilson (after taking a certain young lady to town)—Do you know that was the shortest girl I ever went with in my life. We went to two moving picture shows and the Alcove this evening and she didn't offer to pay a cent of the expenses!

Eddie W. — We must go back in time for Vesper Services.

Ruth P.—Oh, Ed-dy, I didn't know the Honor Council was going to meet this afternoon.

✧

Tab—Let's don't give that recitation it's so old that even Joe Rice Ferguson knows it.

✧

Kathleen — Has Kotz a date for this afternoon.

Mutt—No. Kotz wouldn't know a date if she met one.



PECULIAR POSES OF PROMINENT PEOPLE

- STRIFE -

Eddie (at the pie-store)
—Oh, Chebie, I promised Corinne that I would bring her something to eat. What shall I take her?

Chebie—I should say a bunch of celery would please her.

Walker was filling out an eligibility blank in order to make the track team.

“Guess, they’ll turn me down;” he said, “it asks here if I ever played a college game for money and I have: I’ve played poker.”

Stuckey was in the middle of a heated debate as to the size of the San Gabriel River.

Saw-bones wishing to differ with him, interrupted with: Mr. President, I was down on the Gabriel the other Sunday and I could spit almost all the way across it.

San Jacinto President—Mr. Dorsey, you are out of order.

Saw-Bones—I know it, if I hadn’t been, I could have spit clean across it.

Miss Root was discussing the suffrage question and in reply to an interruption said: Professor Moore, you can’t tell me a thing about this question. I’ve been reading up on it for months.



TURNER

Prof. P——a.—How much are the tickets to the Annex Reception worth?

Ellison—Well, since you are a professor, I’ll sell you one for a quarter.

Prof. Pegues (jokingly)—You’ve been playing poker, haven’t you?

Mood Hall Boy—How did you find it out, professor?

- STRIFE -

Spring is here, and as the woods still russell, so must Mary Treat with P. Conn. Titus thinks it strange that Robby who, while he admits that he likes things wel don(e), isn't at all keene about it. Phoebe says he is a wise man.



Mr. Easterwood said that since he had taken his decided stand on the Barb question—the Frat girls at the Annex wouldn't go with him.



Kathleen—Girls, how can I open this can of pimentoes?

Mary W.—I have a cork-screw over there on the table that you can use.

Night before Clio open session—Rose (who represented "Tige"): You know my hair is too dark now, but I'm going to wash it to-morrow and then it 'll be just right. Ain't it funny how good "Tige" and bear go together? Why, Miss Hogan, ain't you 'shamed to laugh? I mean they're both animals.



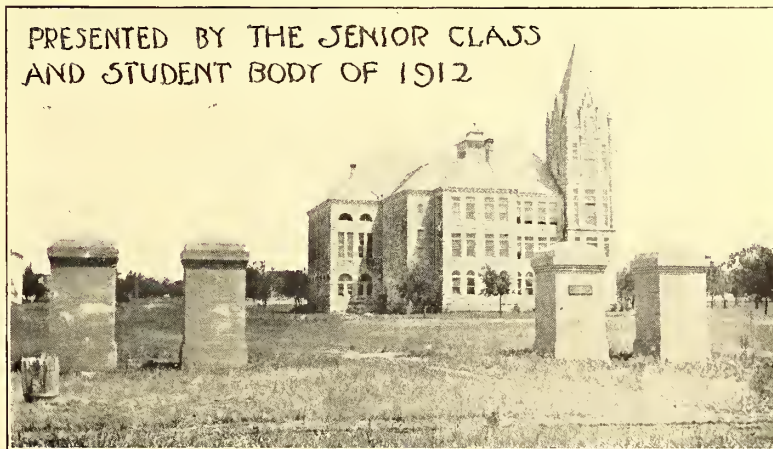
Mattie Helen Martin was recently heard to remark—I like Prof. Pegues. He has so much tack (tact).



Lula—What are you doing?

Hazel—Thinking.

Lula—Is that so; what with?



THE ARCH!



"Art is long, and Time is fleeting"

In Conclusion

IS not an easy task to bid our book "farewell." For days and weeks and months it has been our chief concern, and now that the copy has been all submitted and only a few days remain before the appearance of the book, we have already a feeling of regret that our labors are so soon to close.—We wish here to express our appreciation of the efforts of all those who have contributed to whatever success the book may attain. We have felt the loyalty and interest of the great majority of the Student Body of Southwestern and have endeavored to respond by putting out the very best year book within our power. To those who have made special contributions to the book, be they stories, verse, drawings or jokes, we desire to express our sincere appreciation of their co-operation.

We wish especially to thank Prof. McGinnis for his interest, suggestions and more material contributions. His unstinted efforts have served to improve both the interest and standard of excellency of the book. Prof. Pegues, also, has endeared himself to us by his genial interest and his confidence in us and our purposes.—To Branson Coltrane the Sou'wester is most deeply indebted. He needs no eulogy as an artist, for his pictures speak for themselves. In addition to his drawings, however, he is responsible for the greater part of the designs in the book. To these he applied himself without reserve, even neglecting his college work in order to serve us—and you, the readers of the Sou'wester. Of the success of his part of the book we are assured, and we wish to place all of this credit where it justly belongs. — Finally we wish to thank our advertisers for their patronage. Without their assistance the book would have been practically impossible, and we have no hesitancy in bespeaking for them your trade.

The Editor and Manager of the 1913 Sou'wester.

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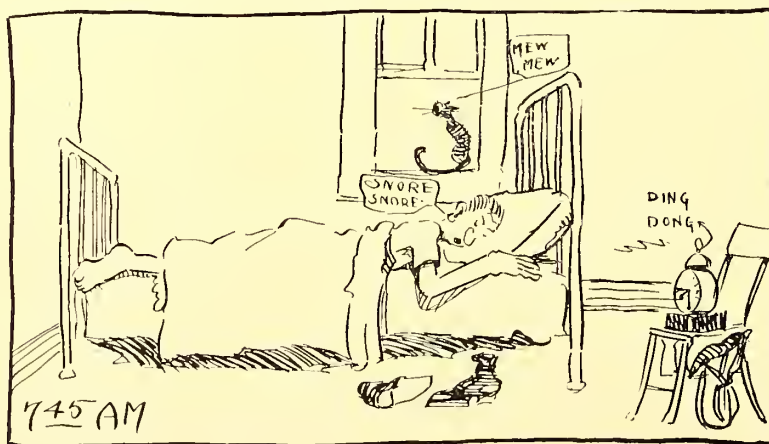
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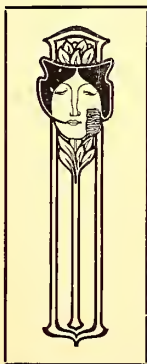
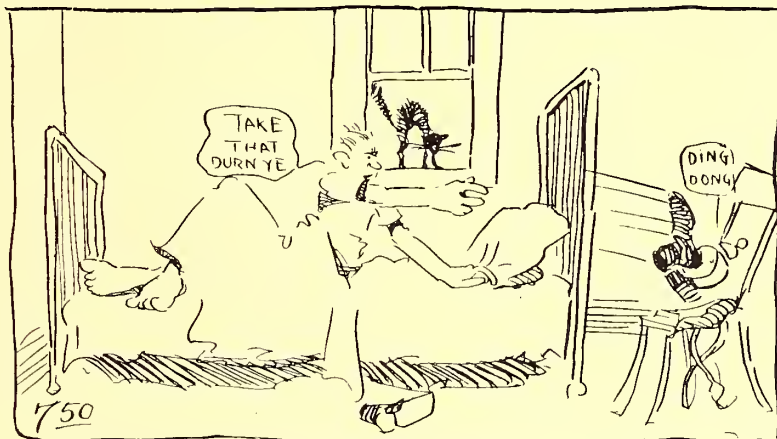
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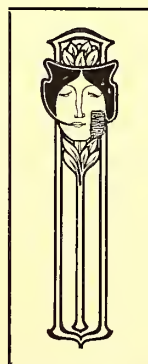
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"Mother" Gets the Hersheys

(Continued from Page 260)

"I tell you I want a—"

"Hershey," chimed in the chorus again. And then it happened. Gertrude volunteered, provided that in case of accident they would give her a decent burial and send her violin home packed carefully.

Then she prepared for the fray. A drab suit, gold-rimmed specs, a bonnet and shawl, and a satchel completed her make-up and she turned to Elizabeth with:

"Now, little daughter, stop crying; I'll get you a 'Hershey;' and she bade them all farewell, leaving them excited and tremulous.

With gracious dignity Mrs. Hughes welcomed a distinguished(?) looking lady into her office some three minutes later.

"I am Elizabeth Floyd's mother," explained the visitor, "and I have come very unexpectedly to see her and I just now remembered that I had forgotten to bring the child anything. I thought perhaps you might tell me where I could get some candy."

"Why, yes indeed," replied Mrs. Hughes.

"I have some candy that the girls are all very fond of. It is called Hersheys'; would you like to have some?"

"That will be the very thing. Let me have fifty cents worth, please."

Rattling her keys importantly, Mrs. Hughes suggested that they send for Elizabeth.

"I'll just phone for the dear child to come down; she will be delighted to see her mother."

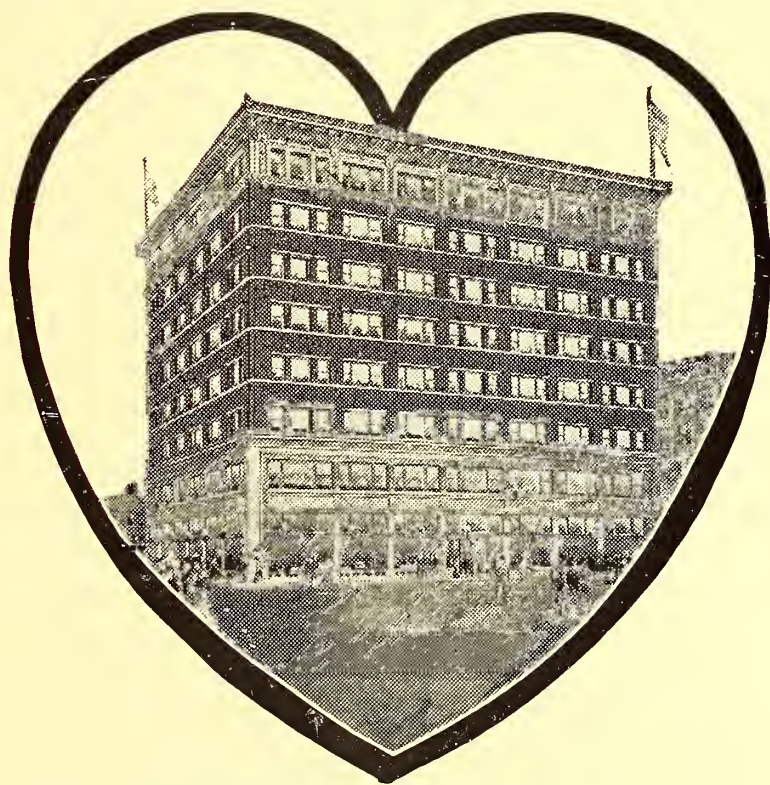
"Oh no," anxiously said "Mrs. Floyd," frightened by the suggestion. "It is unnecessary for you to go to all that trouble. I shall find the way to her room all right. And I am certainly obliged to you for the Hersheys. The girls would have been so disappointed."

And she bowed herself out of the room, both hands full of Hersheys while Mrs. Hughes settled herself with a clatter of keys and a sparkle of jewels, murmuring:

"Our girls have such dear mothers."

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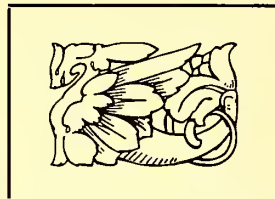
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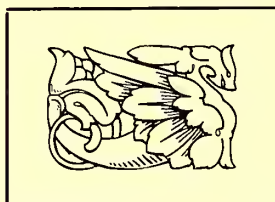
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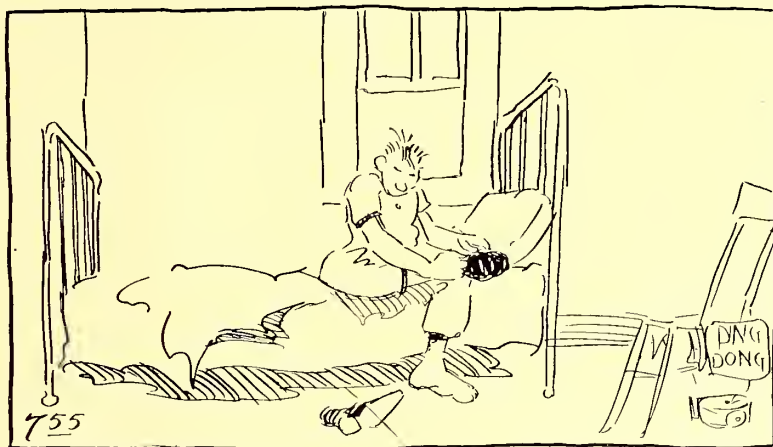
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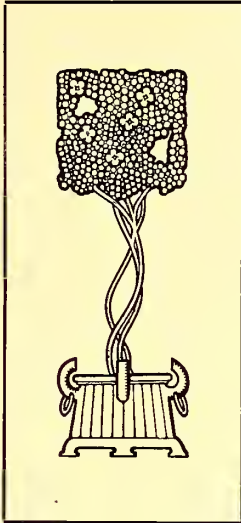
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Austin, Texas

Impressions of a Co-educational School

(Continued from Page 264)

on in a more business-like manner and seemed to be going to class in the room at the end of the hall. In a very few minutes the halls were deserted and study reigned.

In the Woman's Building

It is quite a dangerous thing to attempt to quote girls' conversation—it never looks on paper as it sounds. The expression, the emphasis, the gestures, cannot be reproduced. But here is an attempt to give some of the things that were heard in the Annex a few Sundays ago.

"Mary, I sure do like that dress; turn around, let's see the back."

"I'm glad you do. I'm afraid it doesn't fit but I like the style."

Women can always interest themselves in clothes and fashions but there was another group discussing a more serious subject.

"Well, anyway," (a useless word always found in girls' conversation,) "I liked that sermon and believed every word of it. It says in the bible to go teach all nations and I think most of us are mighty no-count. We just set up and say we are Christians and don't do a thing to prove it. For my part I'm going to get busy."

"Good," agreed one of the listeners, "but did you girls notice the hat that that Gildersleeve girl had on?"

* * * *

"Wasn't it perfectly splendid," this

from another group, "I'll declare I'd rather hear Prof. Pegues read than anything in the world. I just almost die. "The speaker was a tall, vigorous girl, in splendid health and one could not easily imagine her near death's door.

* * * *

"I am simply sick to go home today. I want to see my mother more than I ever have before."

"Oh, Jane, the idea. You've said that every other day and you know you're as gay as a bird. Of course, *all* of us want to see our families—and we will too before long. Goody."

* * * *

Of another group one seemed to be reading a newspaper while the others were languidly listening.

"I just hate men! Listen to this. Here's one who says that women should not be allowed to vote—their place is the home. Just so you sweep, cook, sew, and work like dogs they think you're perfect. *All* men are brutes. I never expect to look at one again."

But these ideas did not meet with general acceptance.

"How 'bout you, honey, do you hate 'm too."

With a soft giggle the one addressed, replied:

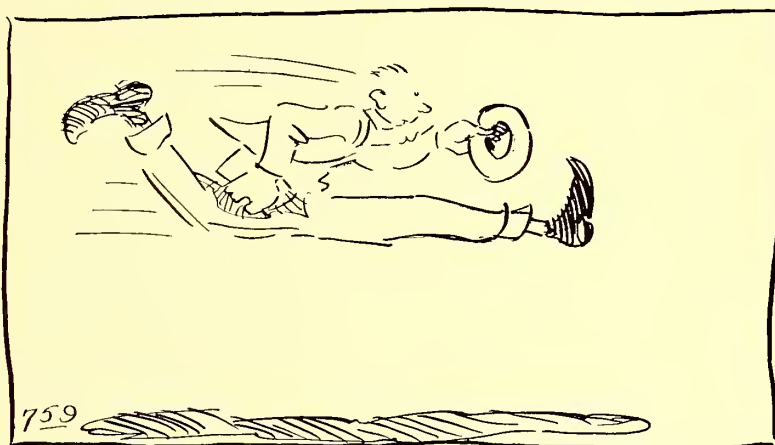
"No, I choose 'em—especially one."

After all, girls are just girls and it is beyond mere man's comprehension to understand them.

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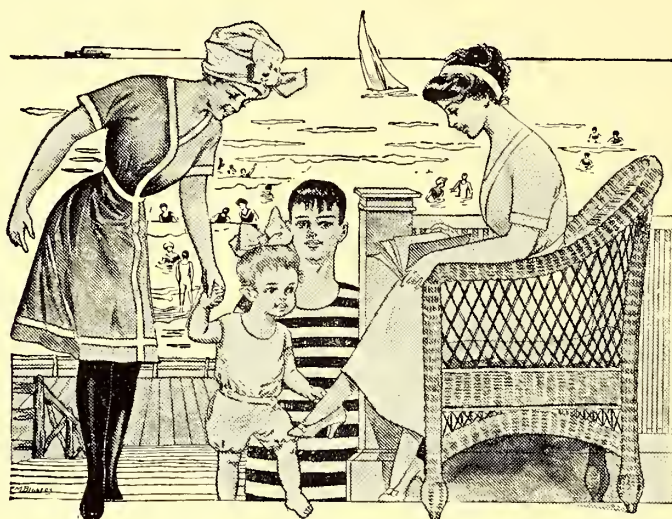


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SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

ALAMO, COMMERCE AND ST. JOSEPH STREETS

Why's Why—and Who

(Continued from Page 259)

he didn't care, being a genius. He ended up by taking an A. B. degree with second honors, which you will admit was going some for a Yankee.

Then he returned to Yankeeland with the said A. B., a cap and gown and bunny fur as evidence of his education. He also brought with him an acquired taste for English humor, a banjo, a guitar and the scull with which he had helped pull St. John's to victory on the Thames.

Somebody suggested a job with South-

western and he intimated that it would do for the time being. So the Board of Trustees elected him Professor of Physics and then asked him if he could teach it. He said he could—in September, and he did.

His career in Southwestern is too near at hand to be history and it is history that we are dealing with. We might say here though that he is still trying to catch up with that name and, incidentally, is making good. His greatest disappointment has been the stubbornness with which his mustachios have remained in hiding despite his coaxing. However they too may yet arrive.

A New Fable in Slang

(Continued from page 262)

to your gran-daddy to talk to Miss Greenhorn till it liked to have been a case of Satin Linings and Silver Handles for little Willie. Some years later, I rowed back to her shore and found her gazing tenderly at the intruder trying to determine where he resided.

When I anchored close to his Straight-Chair, he looked a bit disconcerted and set sail for foreign ports. And then my Jane became so Rapturous she was fairly Incoherent and gurgled like an after-dinner Percolator but made me savvy that she returned my Affections Arduously. When the Incandescents blinked at ten-thirty I used Strong Language but as no one was looking she placed her Lily White Lift over my Graf-

onola and put a Quietus on me. I gathered my courage for a climb for All Dates and, Man, she handed them over like a Birthday Present.

When I turned up for a Fond Farewell, she clung to my paw like Dough till I had to wrench myself loose and beat it. O Man, she's a Hummer; she's the Limit; she's a Go-Getter and a Come-Fetcher; she's the girl who put the Love in Loveliness.

"Raving again, Cop, get a cage," said the Long-Suffering Room-mate. "Listen here, I got it Straight, she's gonna beat it in the morning for the Family Domicile at Pfluegerville 'cause she couldn't get in the Prep. Do you gather me?"

"I got you, Steve," said the Sophomore as he flopped for the Count.

MORAL: Be Leary of Love at First Looks.

STRAIGHT TALK

(Continued from Page 268)

But as I see it, the greatest danger would lie in the fact that the girls, so long as there was placed over them, someone with the authority to veto or overrule their decisions, would not have self-government but a poor and farcical substitute for it. Mr. Brieze admitted that at times the persons in authority overruled the girls' decisions and permitted exceptions to be made to the laws of the Council

and he also stated that the laws governing the action of the girls were made, not by the Council, but by the persons in charge of the dormitory. Well, I'm like the Irishman "Dommed if I see any Independence in thot." If the system has worked so well at Southeastern it is because the girls are angels, not co-eds.

Yours faithfully,
HIRAM HANKS.

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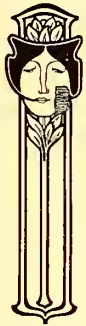
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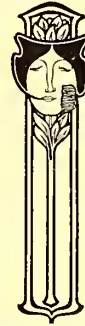
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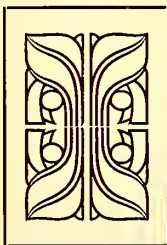
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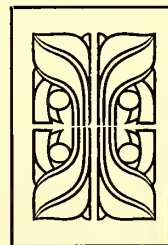
His Trip to Austin



Mood Hall Confectionery

H. A. Watts

I am the Guy that put the
(F)ood in Mood Hall



DADDY LONG-LEGS

(Continued from Page 272)

March 17.

DEAR DADDY:—

Being a mere man you aren't interested in spring cleaning but I'll make you listen to this. Sallie and I have started a grand house cleaning—if you can call a twelve by fourteen room a house.

As first on the program we mutually agreed to dump off the various photographs that decorate our dresser and that so effectively hide the mirror. But the trouble arose in trying to decide which should be discarded. Sallie wanted me to take down Ted's foot ball picture. The idea! She must have been crazy to suggest such a move when she had two of Dexter Blanton's smiling face, and he's nothing wonderful at all. We tried to make Julia decide but I think the poor child feared for her life's safety so chose to keep on the safe side and refused to choose—said it was a tie between the two. Honest though it wasn't any tie. Anybody with eyes could see Ted didn't take up half the space that Dexter monopolized.

Somehow Sallie couldn't see it that way and Julia wouldn't, so we settled it by letting them both stay there and by sending Carter to the bottom drawer of my bureau.

I've turned the alarm on for five in the morning but I know when the thing begins to go off I'll choke it

and turn over and sleep on sublimely unconscious of all good intentions as to early rising.

It's time for the Annex ghost to walk.

Good night,
ABBY.

P. S.—Ted is an angel.

DARLING DADDY:—

Whom do you suppose is grinning at me from the dresser as I write—Are you prepared for the greatest shock of a life time? Carter, the resurrected! I knew you'd gasp and shiver.

I am sorry to say it but I do believe Ted's a flirt. I denied it before but experience has taught me better. Will Freshmen never learn to take advice from their elders and upper classmen?

I buried his remains in the waste basket and wept buckets full of tears. It took the united efforts of Sallie and Julia to restrain my wild grief—but then we went into gales of laughter. Wouldn't Ted Martin be peeved if he could see how we took his desertion.

Anyhow Carter is the nicest boy in the world with no exception.

Yours, in deep mourning,
ABIJAH JUDOTT.

(My name sounds like a funeral.)

We wish to thank our old student patrons for their many favors
and trust that you will refer all new students to the

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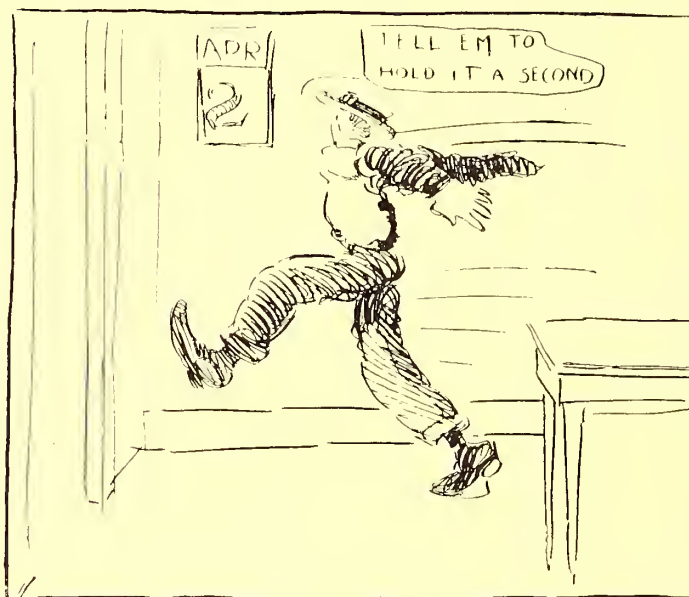
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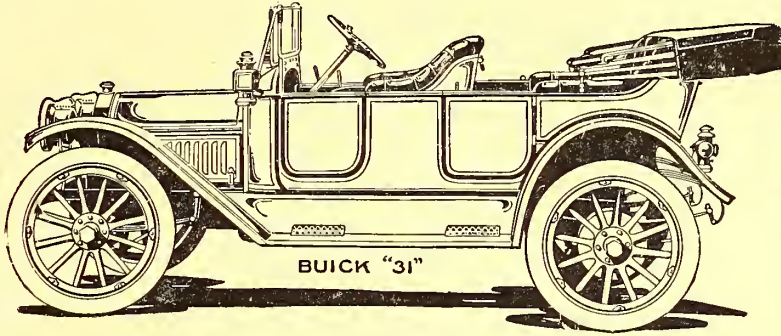
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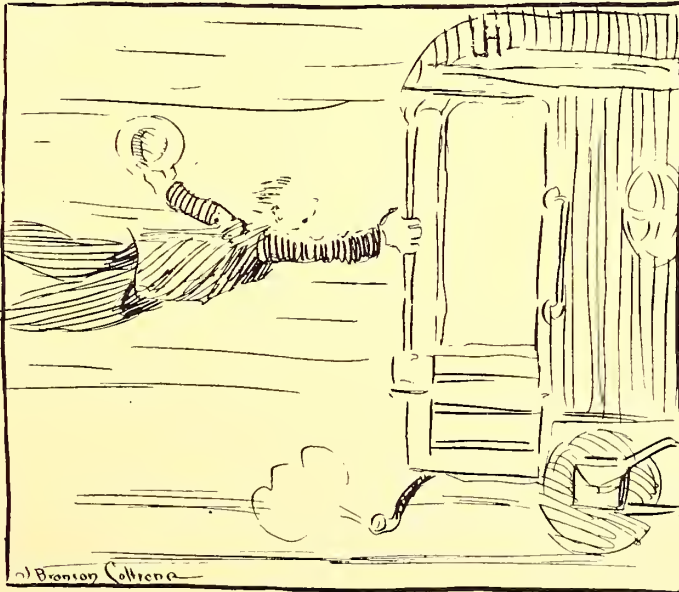
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The Dizziness of Life

(Continued from Page 263)

to rest upon an open box of Duerler's Best; she removed a gum-drop from within it and as the delicious morsel remained suspended in mid-air, offering up its last supplication, she murmured in distinct accents: "No, darned if I'll go."

CHAPTER XLVII

As the train rolled into the station at Dripping Springs, Rondolton walked from the station house with the stride of a young

(To be continued)

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We greet vacation with a shout;
We've heard our last of cones and kings,
Of concepts pure and vainer things.
Examinations fade away;
The thought of lessons does not stay
To vex the mind and fret the heart—
Forgotten is the greater part;
The profs have dinned into our ears
About life's problems and its fears.
We simply stop all useless wishin',
Relax our minds and—go a-fishin'.

Finis

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